

No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 111-115

Chapter 111

“Mister, are you looking for someone?” One of the guards asked with a strange expression.

“Mister, this is the Dynasty Hotel, the best hotel in Eastfield. Only the noble and rich patronize this place!” The other security guard was not as polite. “If you’re here to pick up trash, then I’m afraid it won’t work. This isn’t the place to do that!”

Jack burst out laughing. “How ridiculous! I’m here for dinner, of course!”

Then, his face instantly went dark. “Get out of my way!”

His being emitted a terrifying aura, and the two security guards were scared witless. They stumbled several steps backward.

“Can you even afford to dine here?” A man, who happened to be passing by, asked scornfully. “Poor and rude are the words for people like you!”

After throwing the remark, the rich second generation turned to the two security guards and said, “You two, it’s better to send him away. People with status like us don’t want to dine with such a lowly person. He even came in with a woven bag! Wouldn’t it be degrading for the hotel to let him in?”

The two security guards were petrified by Jack. However, after hearing from the man, they felt that he made sense.

Therefore, one of them stepped forward and said, “Mister, how about you go somewhere else? Your clothes are indeed—”

“What is it about my clothes? Believe it or not, I’ll whack you if you keep talking nonsense!” Jack’s face sank.

“Tsk. He truly is a dangerous and uncultured person!” scoffed the man. “Do you think people who can afford to run this hotel are afraid of you? If you dare to make a scene here today, you’ll be in trouble!”

Selena knew Jack had a bad temper. She was afraid that he would start a fight, so she immediately pulled Jack aside. “Forget it, don’t fight with them!”

Selena then turned to the two security guards. “You two, we’ve booked a private room,” she stated. “We made a booking for the private room 508! I’m a manager of the Drake Dynasty Real Estate under the Drake Group! Don’t worry. We have money to dine here!”

As soon as the rich second generation heard her, he gasped in awe. “You...are you from the Drake Dynasty Real Estate? A manager? Which department are you from?”

The rich second generation was a young master from a third-class aristocratic family similar to the Taylor Family. He happened to be in the building materials business.

He was excited after hearing Selena’s introduction.

“What’s wrong? I’m from the procurement department,” Selena answered.

The other party’s eyes lit up even brighter. “I heard that Drake Dynasty Real Estate took up a piece of land in South City and is planning to build a South City residential community. That happens to be a high-end residential area, right?”

“You’re well informed!” Selena answered with a light chuckle.

“Does this have anything to do with us going in for dinner, though?” she added. “Excuse me, gentleman, but we’re going in for dinner!”

“Of course it matters!” The man was in ecstasy. He took out his business card in a hurry. “I’m from Union Building Materials. I’m the young master of the Logan Family. Our family is in the building materials business. Beautiful manager, please take my business card. I’ll pay for your meal tonight!”

## Chapter 112

“Really? That’s great. We’ve booked a private room with minimum spending of 200,000 dollars. Are you sure you want to pay for our dinner? In case we order more dishes, the dinner might cost around 300,000 to 400,000!”

A female employee’s eyes lit up when she overheard the conversation. She stepped forward and took the man’s business card eagerly. “Are you Sean Logan, the Assistant General Manager?”

“Yes!” he chuckled shortly. “My father is worried that I might not be able to handle the company on my own. I’m appointed as the assistant general manager while he’s the general manager!” Sean cracked a self-deprecating joke and asked, “By the way, who’s this beautiful manager?”

“Oh, this is our new manager, Selena Taylor!” the female employee replied casually.

“Manager, someone wants to treat us to dinner. Why don’t you two exchange name cards?”

Another male employee was equally over the moon. Why would they let go of such a big offer?

“That’s right. We should exchange business cards. That’s good etiquette to practice!” Sean was stoked as he nodded profusely.

Sonia was pleased to see the unfolding event before her. Sean was obviously trying to please Selena. After all, Selena was the sole decision-maker of procuring building materials. As a supervisor, Sonia could not make such a decision.

Had Selena accepted his kindness, it would tantamount to owing him a favor. Sean would probably visit them in the office within two days to discuss how they could strike a deal.

As the saying went, 'Who receives the gifts, sells his liberty', Selena would probably agree to procure building materials from him. Would that constitute bribery?

Sonia, then, took out her mobile phone secretly and then clicked on her camera app to record the situation. She could not wait to show the video to their general manager. It would be compelling evidence. Selena would lose her influence in the company if the scandal was exposed.

However, to her surprise, Selena smiled indifferently at Sean. "Excuse me, Young Master Logan, but this is our company's dinner. I said I was going to treat them, so there's no need to offer for us! Besides, you don't have to give me a business card. You can talk to our company or our employees for work matters, and they'll inform me!"

Sean's hand stopped in mid-air, his business card still between his fingers. He wore an awkward smile on his face.

"Manager Taylor, I was just being friendly. It's got to be fate that we meet here today. It's no big deal to pay for your meal, right?" Sean explained himself desperately.

"I'm sorry, but I don't like to owe another person favors!" Selena decided she would say no more after that and walked right through the door into the hotel.

The two security guards were completely dumbfounded. If they were someone that the rich second generation wanted to please, they would probably be able to afford to have dinner there, so they dared not stop Jack and the others. Instead, they made way for the rest to enter the hotel.

On the other hand, Sonia was speechless once more. She had planned to collect evidence of Selena accepting bribery, but she did not expect to see her being so righteous. The superiors might praise her if they found out about her righteous attitude. She put her phone away sullenly and walked into the hotel.

Sean sighed as he observed the people who had already walked in. "Why didn't this new manager take my bait?"

### Chapter 113

It did not take long for his eyes to brighten up again. He cried out excitedly as a light bulb went off in his head. "Oh yeah... Why was I so stupid? There are so many people around, and her employees are here as well. How could she accept such a grandiose benefit? Had someone reported her to the management, she'd be doomed even if the benefit isn't given to her directly!"

He smiled to himself after figuring out the situation. "It seems that I'll have to ask her out alone for business discussion someday. I'll then give her a bank card secretly, so everyone wouldn't know. I'm sure she'll accept it. Who in their right mind would turn money down!"

Selena and others soon arrived at a large private room. Jack casually dropped the bag at a corner before he sat down next to Selena.

Selena, who knew that Jack had two million with him, was obviously confident about paying for the meal. She stood up and smiled at everyone. "You can order whatever you want to eat," she spoke aloud. "The minimum spending in this private room is 200,000 dollars. Don't order less than that for the dishes and wine, or you'll lose out!"

"Manager, rest assured. We won't let it go to waste!"

A female employee, the most vigorous among them all, laughed out loud. "Well, let's stick to the price planned. Although the manager's salary is quite high at a million per month, she had to work hard for it. Surely it's not easy, right?"

“Yes, the manager has only started working and she hasn’t got her salary yet, yet she invited us to dinner above all things. Where else can we find such a good manager!”

Another male employee chimed in with a smile.

Sonia and Felicia glanced at each other, both with an embarrassed expression. They wanted to taint the relationship between Selena and the employees, but they had made all the employees like the new manager even more.

‘I don’t believe she has money to treat us to dinner!’ Unconvinced, Sonia gritted her teeth. She believed Selena was just trying to save her face.

After everyone had placed their orders, she ordered some of the most expensive dishes, which made her feel more comfortable.

‘Pfft! I think these dishes and wines will add up to almost 400,000 dollars. I still don’t believe that she has that amount of money!’ she rambled internally.

With a grin on her face, she said, “Everyone, let’s drink up. Today is our manager’s first day at work. Let’s celebrate. This wine isn’t cheap, and it’s more than ten thousand dollars per bottle. I’ve ordered only ten bottles.”

“Supervisor, don’t you think this is too expensive? Let’s just follow the minimum spending mark. Otherwise, this meal may be too expensive!”

A female employee frowned and thought that the supervisor was selfish and did not seem to be bothered about Selena at all. Was she not afraid that Selena will make it hard on her in the future at work?

“Yes, Supervisor, you’re really wrong here. It’s not your own money, so you don’t feel the pinch, do you? Why don’t you order cheaper wines but more bottles to share?”

Another male employee, too, was unimpressed. Sonia was obviously not happy that Selena got to become a manager as soon as she joined the company, so she was obviously plotting for revenge. Selena had just started working and she had not been paid her salary, yet she invited them to have a luxurious meal in such a classy hotel. Everyone was very grateful except Sonia, who was showing her dissatisfaction. It was selfish of her to have ordered so many dishes and wine.

Sonia almost passed out. She had never expected the person named Ben Blake—the unimpressed employee—to talk to a supervisor like that. He never had the courage to voice out his opinion before.

She pulled a long face and defended herself, “It was the manager who asked us to order as we like. The manager said nothing. Why do you sound like you’ve lost a lot of money? You haven’t even started drinking, yet you’re behaving like you’re in a daze and don’t know any better on what to say?”

“It’s alright. She has ordered the dishes anyway, so eat up and drink up, everybody. Everyone should have fun!” Selena had cleverly resolved the awkwardness.

“That is, we should believe that there is money in the manager’s husband’s bag! Don’t you think that all these are so expensive?” Sonia looked at the woven bag in the corner strangely.

## Chapter 114

“Yes, everyone should just enjoy the night. What can we poor people worry about for our manager!”

Felicia nodded and then asked Jack, “By the way, what do you do, Jack? Why are you so rich? Tell us about it!”

“I’m a bodyguard!” Jack smiled faintly and replied nonchalantly.

“Bodyguard?” Sonia burst out laughing when she heard that. “Hah! You can always claim to be a bodyguard to make it sound better while in truth, you’re just a petty security guard. Well, to put it in another way, you’re just watching the door! I guess you’re only being paid a few thousand dollars a month, yes? Now that your wife is earning one million a month, do you feel inferior?”

To this, Jack burst out laughing. “Miss Neal, are you confused between a security guard and bodyguard?” he spoke. “Security guards guard the door whereas I’m a real bodyguard!”

“Moreover, I took up this job because I don’t want my wife to feel like I’m not working,” he added. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t be bothered to go for this job!”

“You’re talking too much for a supposed bodyguard. Your mentality is good. Oh, well... If you must make it sound better, bodyguard it is! I know that many of you who retired from the army ended up working as bodyguards. Can you make ten thousand dollars a month? Do you have a five-figure salary?” Sonia smiled as though they were chatting normally, but her words were thorn-filled.

“True, your wife is earning a seven-figure salary. If you have a five-figure figure salary, even if it’s 80 or 90 thousand a month, it feels no different from living off your wife, right? Besides, bodyguards don’t earn that much!” Felicia added.

“20 million dollars a month. I don’t know how many digits there are, but it should be eight digits, right? I’m not good at math, so I don’t know much!” Jack picked up the wine glass slowly and took a sip.

“My God! 20 million dollars a month?” An employee suddenly shouted in surprise. “Your salary is too high!”

“This is the first time I’ve heard of such a high salary!” commented another employee.

“Impossible!”



“Don’t brag about it,” she spoke as she dismissed the hype. “As far as I know, bodyguards in Eastfield aren’t paid as high as the others. The bodyguards who enjoyed the highest salary worked for the Drake Family. I’m their distant relative, so I know it well. The best Drake Family’s head of commander was only paid one or two million a month!”

Sonia then turned to Selena and sneered, “Manager, before your husband brags next time, I suggest that he better find out about the salary of a bodyguard first. It’s too outrageous and shameful to talk like that!”

“Supervisor, my husband’s salary is indeed 20 million dollars a month. This is what Miss Drake agreed personally. Although I feel that the salary is too high, I can’t refuse it if she offered such a high salary, right?” Selena smiled bitterly. It felt so surreal when she talked about Jack’s salary. Perhaps she should have waited for a month at the salary she received to make sure the payment would be finalized.

Sonia clicked her tongue. “I can’t believe that your husband is lacking a cultural background, Manager. He just doesn’t stop bragging. You’re a high-achieving student and a manager of the Drake Dynasty Real Estate Company. It’s bad that you even resorted to lying to cover up for your husband!”

Sonia smiled and desperately added, “I’ve been to the Drake residence several times. I’ve seen all the bodyguards there, except for those few powerful guardians who I’ve never seen all my life. I’ve seen them all but I’ve never noticed your husband!”

“Oh, I have only just started the first day at work today. It’s normal if you haven’t seen me!” Jack chirped. “Besides, you and I aren’t people of the same level. It doesn’t matter if you have seen me or not!”

## Chapter 115

Jack maintained his indifferent expression. He was tirelessly serving Selena her favorite dish. The other employees were all wide-eyed because it did not look like Jack was lying. At the same time, everyone knew Sonia was related to the Drake family. Otherwise, based on Sonia’s ability, it would be difficult for her to stay in this position for years.

“It doesn’t matter, because I still think you’re lying! It’s okay if the salary is low, we won’t laugh at you.

After all, you are our manager's husband, aren't you? If the manager doesn't mind, we won't mind!" Sonia mocked, again.

"You're right, my wife doesn't mind my salary. Why are you talking so much?" Jack was a little upset. He was fine if others ridiculed him but they had always turned their battle towards Selena. Selena had been through a lot for five years for him; he wanted his wife to feel wronged no more.

He pointed at the dishes on the table in front of him. "You've ordered a lot of dishes, yet they can't even stop you from babbling?"

"You—" Sonia stood up with anger. How she wished she could walk over and slap Jack immediately.

However, Jack was not working under her. He was Selena's husband, and Selena was her direct boss.

"Why don't you prove it to me that you have the ability? Otherwise, you're just lying!" Finally, Sonia suppressed the anger in her heart and sat back on the chair.

"What will you do if I could prove it? Kneel down and apologize to me?" Jack commented when he saw the opponent's unconvinced look.

"Yes. You can prove it to me and let me see what kind of bodyguard can earn 20 million dollars a month!" Sonia was unhappy in the beginning, but she was already starting to feel so irritated by Jack.

She stood up again and crossed her arms over her chest. "I'll give you ten minutes. If you can't prove that your monthly salary is 20 million, what should I do about it?"

Jack, carefully thinking, then replied, "How about I let you slap my face?"

"Yes, I'm looking forward to it!" Sonia agreed right away and watched the time.

“Then it’s time I’ll show you now!”

As she remembered something, she then turned to Selena. “By the way, you’re the manager. This is a personal bet between your husband and I, so you shouldn’t embarrass me in the future because of this. After all, it has nothing to do with work!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t get you in trouble because of this kind of thing!” Selena smiled. Pompous Sonia did not give face to the manager at all. Besides, Selena would be footing her bill that night. It was exhilarating to wait and watch.

“That’s good. We’re waiting for a good show!” Sonia smiled confidently.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 116-120

Chapter 116

Jack took another sip of the wine, slowly.

“I’ve only given you ten minutes. It’s already a minute!” Sonia looked at the time again.

A smile on his face, Jack pulled out his phone and dialed the number Tanya gave to him this afternoon. He put the phone on loudspeaker mode.

An employee glanced at the number and exclaimed loudly. “He’s calling Miss Tanya!”

The call was soon answered. On the other end of the phone was heard the voice of Tanya. “Jack? Has something happened? Why did you think of calling me tonight?”

“Nothing happened, Miss Tanya, I just want to confirm something. Is my pay 20 million per month?” A

small smile appeared on Jack's face and he sipped the wine once more.

"Yes. What's the matter? You don't think it's too little, do you?" Tanya was obviously a little puzzled on the other end of the line. "Don't worry. During New Year, my grandpa said that we won't miss out on your 20 million bonus. It should be enough if you don't squander them, right?" she added.

Everybody else was completely shocked by Tanya's negotiating tone. She not only sounded unassertive, but she has also asked Jack if the amount given was too little. My lord, how was this the way and the tone of speaking to a bodyguard?

"Oh, it's not too little. I just wanted to make sure. Sorry for disturbing you!" Jack gently tapped on his phone screen, hung up the call, and raised his head to look at Sonia. "My precious Miss Neal, this is Miss Tanya's voice, am I right? It's 20 million, am I correct?"

Embarrassment was written across her face. Her head was buzzing loudly. A bodyguard had a salary of 20 million a month? What was wrong with this Drake family?

"Yes. It's 20 million. I didn't expect your salary to be so high!" Sonia squeezed a smile, awkwardly so. Her voice trembled.

As she looked at the glass before her, she immediately poured a full glass of red wine and lifted it. "My apologies, Jack. I underestimated you. For that, I'll drink this glass as punishment!" she said to Jack. Sonia downed the wine in an instant, not waiting for Jack's response.

Felicia applauded from the side and echoed, "Miss Neal sure can hold her liquor well!"

"I'm not sure if you could hold your liquor well, but I surely remember that you'd kneel before me and apologize. You didn't forget about that, did you?" Jack spoke, and his lips curved into a smirk.

"Oh, our pretty boy. Miss Neal was just joking with you, so don't take it seriously. Besides, she's

punished herself with all that wine. Why bother with a woman?" As she sensed the atmosphere had turned sour, Felicia instantly tried damage control by laughing it off.

However, Jack did not buy her effort. "Don't use gender as a shield. When she was despising me a moment ago, she did not say that she's a woman. C'mon, cough it up. If you can't afford to lose, don't bet with anyone next time!"

"You..." Sonia gritted her teeth; she was so angry that she almost passed out. With so many employees in the scene, she would not be able to raise her head high up before others for the rest of her life if she knelt before Jack. Moreover, how many people would talk about her behind her back?

Awkwardness blanketed the employees. Wordlessly, they looked at one another. No one stood up to defend Sonia, all because Sonia often abused her authority to bully them in the workplace. The thought that she was above everyone else was ingrained in her mind. Of course, Felicia—who always fought hard to please her—was excluded from the list.

Selena finally breathed a sigh of relief after she was avenged. "Jack, let's not go deep into it. I invited everyone to dinner tonight, and then to karaoke. Let's stop before everything gets worse. If you really make a girl kneel before you, it won't make a good image of you as well."

Jack finally gave in after his wife's plea. He waved his hand. "Fine. I, Jack White, wouldn't usually let things go, even if the God of War appears before me. However, I'm going to let it pass just because my wife asked for it."

Selena's face immediately turned red. Jack was Kylie's father, and she really did not want her daughter to grow up without a father, so she had hoped for his return from the war. In fact, Jack and Selena were not close at all. If it were not for the kid, they would not be together. However, Jack treated her and her daughter well for the past few days. The sense of security that Jack gave them made her feel more and more that her five years of waiting for him to return was worthwhile.

## Chapter 117

A spur of the moment decision had gotten her a fine man.

“Thank you. I’ll drink two more glasses as an apology.” Embarrassment did not leave her face. She forced a smile, poured herself two glasses of wine, and gulped them down.

“C’mon guys, let’s continue our feast! After this, we’ll go to karaoke in a bit. I don’t really like singing, though, so I’ll just listen to everyone sing!” Jack smiled and spoke courteously.

Only then did the others continue to feast on food and wine. Time went by very quickly, and it was already half-past eight in the evening. It was finally time to pay the dinner bill.

“Sir, this is your bill: 363,207 dollars in total!” One of the two good-looking waitresses, who had been serving everyone that evening, walked over to Jack with a professional smile on her face. “Sir, do you prefer to pay with cash or credit card?” she gently inquired.

Although the waitress knew generally customers would prefer to pay with a card, she followed the old routine and asked the question anyway.

“Cash, please.” Everyone stopped dead in their tracks when Jack pointed at the woven bag in the corner.

“Cash? In that woven bag?” The good-looking waitress was taken aback. This was the first time she met a customer like Jack. Paid in cash? For a bill of more than 300,000 dollars? The cash was in that bag, too?

“It’s over 360,000, right? Take 370,000 as payment for the bill, and the change will be a tip for you both!” Jack stood up and stretched his body.

“Th—thank you, Sir!” The waitress immediately beckoned to the other waitress.

The other waitress brought a tray over, and the two brought the bag before Jack. They unzipped the bag before him. Zip! The woven bag was opened. What they found within were stacks of banknotes.

“Oh, my lord! It’s real money!”

“There’s millions in here. This is the first time I’ve seen so much cash!”

“This is beyond rich! I thought Miss Taylor has good pay, but her husband’s is unexpectedly higher!”

“Ah! How I wish I had such a good husband. I won’t have to worry about anything all my life!”

“Bah! Are you as charming as Miss Taylor? Stop dreaming!”

This bag of banknotes gave rise to so much discussion among the employees in the scene. On the side, Sonia’s and Felicia’s face went dark and gloomy. Sonia, especially, who had thought a lot about whether Jack had the money to pay the bill. Had he not have had that amount, he would have been a laughingstock. Little did she know, the woven bag that he carried was filled with stacks of cash.

“Thank you for the tip, Sir!” The two good-looking waitresses were on cloud nine, too. Each of them could get more than three thousand tips after they counted 370,000 for the bill.

“Let’s sing! Where’s the karaoke? Have you made the reservation?” Jack waved his hand and asked.

## Chapter 118

Not long after, everyone arrived at a luxurious business club. They were then led into an opulent VIP room. The consumption here was not expensive, but with so many people here together, it would cost about one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand dollars. It might be even more. Of course, Sonia would not doubt Jack’s ability to pay the bill anymore. That huge woven bag of cash nearly blinded her tonight. They ordered many signature dishes, and they started to eat and drink.

After much persuasion and coaxing, Selena went up the stage and sang two songs. Her voice was lovely.

“Waiter! Check, please!” When it was about time, Jack paid for the bill without waiting; it was two hundred and twenty thousand dollars in total. He made the waiter take two hundred and thirty thousand for the bill, and the change would be the waiter’s tip.

Jack walked out of the VIP room with the remaining one million four hundred thousand in his bag, ready to go home.

Sonia and Felicia were sour the whole time. They could only accompany everyone to drink and sing as they were embarrassed to leave the place. Their hearts were truly unsatisfied.

As they walked into the hallway, however, a racily dressed up woman bolted out from one of the VIP rooms. Her hair was a total mess, and horror was practically seeping through her face!

“Help! Help me!” The woman yelled, but she was then pulled by a few men who rushed out of the same room to chase after her.

“Damn, aren’t you shameless?” One of the men, with a blue dragon tattooed on his arm, slapped the woman harshly. “What are you yelling for? Didn’t I pay you?”

“Damn right. Why the hell do you pretend to be innocent when you chose to work here?”

The other man with yellow hair sneered. “Look at what you’re wearing! You’re definitely a hooker! What are you pretending for, then? Is the money not enough?” He touched the woman on the floor, his eyes fiery. “Come here. I’ll give you a few thousands more. Haha!”

“Sir, don’t! Please don’t! I beg you. Please let me go! I’m only here to accompany the customer to drink, and I don’t provide any other services!” the woman begged with terror in her trembling voice. “If you need the service, we have it here as well! Let me introduce a few to you. They’re all professional, and you’ll be satisfied!”

“Bah! Sorry. Not. Sorry. I only want you today!” The tattooed man spat on the ground. “Take the woman in!” he ordered his men. “Stop pretending to be innocent when you work in such a place! Still, I like your



resistance. Pull her into the room and let me enjoy her!”

The situation before Jack made him stop dead in his tracks. His face sank.

“Let’s go. These are all clans and gangsters. We can’t afford to offend them.” Selena knew Jack was triggered just by looking at his face, but the other party won by numbers. There were four or five men out here; there must be more men in the room. It would be fighting a losing battle.

“You want to play superhero?” Sonia smiled coldly. “Oh right, I almost forgot! You’re a bodyguard! A bodyguard of twenty million dollars a month, too. You should be able to deal with these rubbish bags, right? Otherwise, it’d be such a shame to the Drake Family. A bodyguard with twenty million a month but couldn’t deal with these b\*stards. Money well spent, huh?”

“Sir, don’t listen to her. A local gangster is always above the law. Such a situation happens every day! We better not intervene in this matter to offend them.” A male employee—afraid of Jack interposing himself in this affair—stepped forward to remind Jack.

“Help me, please help me!” Just when the woman was about to be forcibly pulled away, she cried pleadingly to Jack. She had noticed Jack’s gaze.

Without any hesitation, Jack put down the bag in his hand on the ground and looked at his wife with a firm expression. “Selena, I’m a veteran, and I want to live a peaceful life. But since I have seen this, I can’t just ignore it.”

Selena glanced at the helpless eyes of the woman. “Alright then...” Selena gave in. “Be careful!”

“Don’t worry!” Jack assured her.

Jack only walked over after he had gotten Selena's permission.

"This is..." Several male employees in the scene stared at each other hesitantly.

"Wow, you really want to get ahead, huh?" Sonia was practically rejoicing internally at the sight before her. "Miss Taylor, are you sure your dear husband is going to be alright? It's not just one or two men there." Sonia prayed so hard that Jack would be beaten to death by the gang. This guy did not show any respect to her at all; he even made her look terrible in front of everyone.

"I believe in him!" Selena smiled indifferently. When Jack pummeled Neil's underlings black and blue earlier, her confidence in him was amplified.

"What's your problem, little punk? Trying to be a hero now, huh?" Two of the men walked up to Jack when they saw him approaching them.

"The lady has said she's only here to drink with the customer, not to sleep with them. Didn't you hear her clearly?" chastised Jack. "Let her go. Otherwise, I'll make you understand the true meaning of regret."

"Wow, aren't you talking big? Do you know who we are?" snapped one of the men, arrogance written all over his face. "We are Master Howard's men. Picking a fight against us is like choosing to fight against Master Howard!"

"Our boss fancies this woman here. Besides, it's not that we didn't pay her. What's wrong with you?" the other man chimed in. "Also, she is dressed inappropriately to drink with us and pretends to be a pure and innocent girl. It's her fault!"

Jack instantly swung his leg and gave each of them a roundhouse kick; it sent the man flying.

The two were slammed heavily on the ground and immediately tasted blood rushing from their nose.

“Since you’re not letting the lady go, you’ve forced my hand into this! I don’t care which master you’re serving. In Eastfield, if you offend me, you will kneel!”

Jack’s face was icy cold as though he was from the underworld. His all too powerful aura instantly made the temperature in the hallway drop several degrees. Those darkened eyes of his were like the king of the jungle; it carried a noble aura that no one could go against.

“What the f\*ck! Are you digging your own grave?” The tattooed guy loosened his grip on the woman and took out a knife from his back pocket. He stretched his body and walked toward Jack with a savage expression as though he was ready to slaughter Jack. He stepped forward, aiming for Jack’s abdomen.

In the next second, Jack firmly grasped the tattooed guy’s arm, and the knife in his hand dropped to the ground. The fiery pain shot up his arm and all the way to his head. His face was distorted in great pain.

“Boss!” The other man who was holding onto the woman immediately loosened his grip as well. He immediately opened the VIP room and yelled, “Guys, it’s bad! Our boss has been beaten up! Everyone, come out now! This scumbag is really asking for a dance with death.”

“What the hell? How dare he beat our boss! He doesn’t want to live anymore, that’s for sure!”

“The f\*ck! Who did it? Rather bold on his part! Our boss is one of Master Howard’s men!”

Suddenly, the rest of the gang rushed out of the VIP room, all equally enraged.

## Chapter 120

The employees from the procurement department sighed out of relief when they watched Jack finishing three men with just a few punches. It was truly undeniable that Jack possessed the ability to be the Drakes’ bodyguard. Dozens of men sprinted out of the VIP room right after one of them shouted toward the room.

“Oh my goodness! There are dozens of them!”

Sonia and the others were stupefied by the situation. They stumbled back a few steps, afraid of getting hurt once the war began.

“Thank you, Sir! I just can’t thank you enough!” The woman immediately hid behind Jack after the men no longer had a hold on her. “But they have the numbers,” she continued worriedly. “Sir, w—what are you going to do?”

Jack gave her a dry smile. “Just stand behind me. Don’t worry about me; I am Jack White. Even if the King of War was here, he wouldn’t dare to play me for a fool!”

A foot came up from the ground and kicked the tattooed man at his abdomen. Jack threw the tattooed man a kick that sent him backward, and it knocked down several men behind the man who rushed toward Jack.

“Dang it! Take him down!” Somebody shouted, and all of the sudden, Jack was surrounded by a group of men.

In a blink of an eye, those people were sprawled on the ground as they wailed in agony. They were thrown before they could touch a single strand of Jack’s hair. People from other VIP rooms came out quietly after they heard the sound of fighting, and they peeped at the battle.

“Jesus Christ! Isn’t he too strong? It was only one against dozens!”

“Yeah! Who is he? That was absolutely thrilling!” One member of the crowd could not help but exclaim excitedly. One could only witness such scenes on television.

“He’s so screwed. The door’s broken. This KTV is not for those ordinary people. I heard that the chairperson in that room is very powerful!”

“Miss Taylor, are we going to compensate for this broken door?” an employee of the procurement team said to Selena when these thoughts crossed his mind.

“What are you so afraid of? Miss Taylor’s husband is freaking rich. Look at the woven bag of his; there’s more than one million in there!” another female employee interrupted with an arrogant expression. There was nothing but admiration for Jack shown in her eyes. A man like Jack was a real man. It was no surprise that the most exquisite woman in Eastfield chose to marry him.

“Which b\*stard was it? How dare you make trouble with us! Are you deliberately finding your way to hell?” Several men with suits—who watched over this club—walked over to the disturbance. The man who led the marching army was the manager of this KTV club.

The tattooed man hideously colored black and purple covered his face. He immediately got up and went toward the manager. “Finally you’re here, Mr. Meyer! I came here to spend and have fun, but what happened in the end? We spent so much and all we got are wounds and bruises! Moreover, these bruises were given by a rat from I-don’t-know where!” he said aggrievedly. “You have to do something about it!”

Jack frowned as he looked at the situation. It seemed like this little tattooed brat was acquainted with Mr. Meyer. That was why they dared to be such a bully here.

“It’s only him? He knocked all of you down single-handedly? Impossible.” Mr. Meyer’s brows furrowed, and he was somewhat surprised when he heard the words.

“You’re Mr. Meyer, the manager of this club, right?” Selena interrupted. “This group of people was looking for trouble in your place. The girl over there was only here to drink with them, but that guy tried to force the girl to sleep with him. The situation was really disturbing, so my husband helped you to teach them a lesson!” Selena spoke as she pointed at the woman and then the tattooed man.No. 1  
Supreme Warrior

## Chapter 121-125

### Chapter 121

Selena took two steps forward and explained the situation to Mr. Meyer.

“She’s right, Mr. Meyer! These people are making a deliberate ruckus. You have to do something about it!” Some procurement staff came forward to justify and echoed.

“Mr. Meyer, I’m only here to drink with customers. When you were recruiting, you said that it’d be a part-time job of three hundred dollars per day! I don’t want to sell my body!” The woman sobbed like a dying banshee. She cried in genuine pain. “B—but they—”

Mr. Meyer did the unthinkable; a soundly slap was delivered before she could finish her words.

“Just like a block of wood!”

“What do you mean, Mr. Meyer?” Selena scowled, anger stirred within her.

Mr. Meyer laughed. “What’s the matter with you people? This is our company’s internal affair!” Mr. Meyer retorted. “Besides, shouldn’t you already know what’s going to happen when you come here to work? Moreover, they’re our regular VIP customers! It’s not like they didn’t pay you up. Thousands and thousands will be given to you. So what if you sleep with them just for a day or two?” Mr. Meyer sneered in an arrogant tone and cast a piercing glare at Selena. “You broke our door into pieces and beat our VIP guests into bloody pulps. Now say it: what should I do?” he rebuked.

“Such a shameless snot.” Selena gritted her teeth with anger, and her expression indicated her utter exasperation. This was her first time meeting such a repugnant b\*stard. “She’s your staff. That’s what you told her when you were recruiting, and no sleeping with guests was required! You’re now committing a crime...”

“Blah-blah. What a chatty b\*tch.” Mr. Meyer shot her a hateful stare. “This is your fault. We’re at our place, while you came here and hurt our valued guests! Just pay us 10 million for the loss!”

“What? 10 million?!” The employees of the Drake Dynasty Real Estate took a long deep breath at the amount. There were not many broken artifacts; only a door and a few vases by the door. They did not expect the other party to ask for 10 million!

“You... This is a complete extortion. Moreover, these men started the war first! If the loss has been paid, they should be the ones to pay! Why ask us?” Selena tried to reason with them. She could almost feel her blood boiling in her veins.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry, everyone! I got you involved! This is my fault! I’m so sorry!” The woman could hold the tears no longer. Tears like waterfall gushed down her cheeks. She cried out as though the whole world had collapsed. “It’s all my fault! It’s all on me! I dragged you down to hell with me!”

Sonia and Felicia exchanged their glances, and it was as though sunshine flooded their souls. They were internally smiling. This Mr. Meyer was no ordinary person. The couple would have to bid tomorrow’s sunrise adieu if they could not take out 10 million this time.

‘God has answered my prayer! Humph! Who asked you to play a superhero?’ Sonia inwardly sneered triumphantly.

“You can’t afford it this time, can you?” the tattooed man scoffed in a brazen and arrogant tone when he grasped that Mr. Meyer and his men were taking his side. “This little chatty b\*tch is really stunning; even more captivating than the hooker! Mr. Meyer, do me a favor. If this woman is willing to sleep with me, you could ask for less compensation!” He took a closer look at Selena, drool escaping his lips.

Mr. Meyer subsequently laughed. “of course! Three million will do it!”

This tattooed man not only gave him a lot of benefits under the table, but because of them, the KTV had increased a lot in sales each month! They were his top-listed VIP guests. Compared to them, Jack and

the others were a group of white-collar staff from a company who came here only for dinner. Mr. Meyer did not want to offend the gang for these poor country bumpkins.

“Dream on!” Selena rebuked and pointed a hateful glance at them. A boiling fury swelled inside of her.

“Honey, can I teach them a lesson? If I beat them up, I’m so afraid that you’ll think that I’m a violent and ferocious man!”

## Chapter 122

“I—I wish you could...but isn’t the person behind them very powerful? What should we do when...” Selena bit her seductive plump red lips, her eyebrows frowned slightly.

“Honey, you need only allow me to do it. If they dare to wrong me, that’d be like picking a fight with the Drakes, right?” Jack chuckled, whispering into Selena’s ear.

Selena’s eyes immediately lit up at his words. He was right! He was now a highly paid elite bodyguard employed by the Drake family. Moreover, Miss Tanya held Jack in high regard. If something terrible happened to them, it would be all right so long as the Drake family would help them. There was nothing to be afraid of!

“Aren’t you just a lovely couple?” Mr. Meyer mocked them coldly when he saw them whispering affectionately to each other.

“This scumbag is trying to pick a fight, huh? We’re associated with the Clark family. You know; the Clark family, the second most influential family in this city. Do you recognize your idiocy right now? If you push our buttons—”

Slap!



A powerful slap landed brutally on Mr. Meyer's face before he could complete his sentence.

Mr. Meyer spewed a mouthful of blood; two teeth flew out from his blood-soaking mouth.

"Son of a b\*tch! How dare you!" Mr. Meyer had never been hit before. He raked in money, and he was even the brother-in-law of the Clark family's number-one hitman! It was because of this relationship that he became a manager and lived as though he was the country's president. Additionally, people like the tattooed man gave him many benefits on a daily basis, and it magnified his pride even more. How could he have known he would be beaten by someone today? Irritation and anger immediately surged inside him. He cursed and charged toward Jack, lifting his leg to throw him a powerful kick.

As soon as he raised his leg, Jack found the opportunity to launch a hard blow on his crotch.

"Ah!" That was the sound of broken eggs. The man clasped his private area and squatted down. Every tiny movement sent ripples of pain to his crotch; the pain shot through him with a terrible intensity that he almost passed out.

"Take him down! What are you people waiting for? Beat him up!" Mr. Meyer, on the ground as he gritted his teeth, shrieked agonizingly. "Guys! Charge!"

30 people charged toward Jack, and some of them had machetes in their hands. However, though the other part won by numbers, they were downed in less than a minute. These people received harder blows than the previous men. Their injuries were much worse.

"Jesus Christ! This is unbelievable!" A male procurement staff swallowed hard, shocked by Jack's fighting skill. Jack was a top-notch combatant, no doubt!

"It's beyond awesome! He definitely lived up to the 20 million pay!" A few female employees looked at Sonia enviously and wished they could have a husband like Jack. He was not only charming, but he also possessed a manly aura that gave off a sense of security.

“Quick! Go and find Brother Ken!” Mr. Meyer ordered some waiters gathered here by the ruckus for some popcorn-worthy entertainment.

The waiters dismissed, and a man together with seven to eight people strode in.

“Brother-in-law, help me send this b\*stard to hell! This piece of sh\*t came to create ruckus in our place!”

The arrival of Dan Jameson eased Mr. Meyer’s pent up anger. Hope bloomed inside him. Dan Jameson was no ordinary man; he was the number one hitman of the Clark family. It would be no problem at all for him to fight against hundreds of people, alone. Moreover, Dan earned his current rank and proved his worth in the Clark family with his fists!

Dan’s fury sprang to life when he heard that his brother-in-law had been beaten blue and black. His anger spiked even higher when he heard that the other party defeated most of their men.

His brother-in-law was indeed brazen and arrogant all this while, but because of his sister, he could only turn a blind eye to his deeds.

## Chapter 123

As Dan glanced at the direction pointed by Mr. Meyer, his face twitched vigorously as though he was having a severe stroke. Realization dawned on Dan that this time, this lovely brother-in-law of his had provoked someone whose feathers should not be ruffled at all! A few days ago, he heaved a sigh of relief when he was informed that Young Master Clark brought his competent marshal to annihilate Jack, but Young Master Clark then came back with an unsightly pallor of his face. He roared that Marshal Dennis Howard was completely useless, while Marshal Dennis initially claimed all too confidently that he would send Jack to the grave. They both hid in a room and had a heated discussion. In the end, the marshal convinced Young Master Clark not to offend Jack at all; the Clark family would be digging their own graves if they provoked him.

Dan was once again stupefied at this news.

He knew Jack was strong, but he did not expect even the marshal would not dare to touch a single strand of his hair. It was very likely that Jack White was the King of War.

“Hi, Dan. What a small world!” Jack chuckled and continued, “So, what are you going to do?”

“What should we do? We’re sending you to see the Grim Reaper, you b\*stard! You haven’t met my brother. He was famous for wiping out hundreds of punks like you!” Mr. Meyer sneered in an arrogant tone. “Hmph! You’re good, I’ll admit! However, you’re nothing but a worthless gnat in front of my brother!” He continued with a brazen tone, and he got on his feet a few meters away from Jack when the pain finally subsided for a little.

“You’re his brother?” Jack was taken aback, looking at Dan. “No, he’s merely my brother-in-law. He followed my sister to call me brother,” Dan replied in a cold and icy voice.

All of a sudden, he swung his palm onto Mr. Meyer’s cheek.

“Brother, why did you hit me? A—Aren’t you hitting the wrong person? I’m your sister’s husband, your brother-in-law! Shouldn’t you beat him up instead? Confusion clouded his head, and at the same time, he could feel the smack stinging his face. He let out a startled gasp of pain.

“That’s right. I’m hitting you! You only know how to exploit the Clark family’s name to get advantage on a daily basis and create problems everywhere. Do you f\*cking know who he is? He’s someone that even Young Master Clark and I dare not touch! You... You clearly left your brain in your mother’s womb!”

Dan turned away from Mr. Meyer. He was about to explode with rage at his idiocy.

“What? No way! He’s someone even the Young Master Clark dare not offend?”

“Oh, my Lord. Someone so powerful and influential like Young Master Clark is afraid of angering Jack. What more Mr. Meyer? This husband of Miss Selena, who the heck is he?” Several employees who stood behind Selena whispered among themselves. They were completely stunned at the situation tonight. Selena’s husband, Jack White, did not seem to be an ordinary person.

“W—What? No, this can’t be!” At this moment, Mr. Meyer truly knew that he was playing with fire, and all of sudden, color drained from his face. He looked ashen.

After mulling over his thoughts, Dan walked over to Jack and bowed slightly. “Mr. White, I apologize. What happened today is all because I didn’t manage my men well, and it caused trouble to you and Mrs. White. I sincerely apologize and hope that you’ll spare my brother-in-law’s life!”

Mr. Meyer was so scared that he threw himself to the ground after hearing Dan’s words. Would this man really kill him just because of a small matter?

Jack thought for a while and replied, “Alright. I can spare his life, but I want his hand. He might not learn his lesson if otherwise.”

“Bring me the machetes!” Dan bit his lips. He could not do anything but to follow Jack’s order. “Hold him down!”

He walked over to Mr. Meyer with a sharp shiny machete at hand, and he brought it up to mid-air.

“N—no! Brother, please don’t! I’m the husband of your beloved sister! Mr. White, please, I beg you! Please spare me! I won’t do it anymore, I swear!” Mr. Meyer was so frightened that he almost wetted his pants. He was pressed to the ground by Dan’s men as he wailed for mercy.

Dan turned his head to observe Jack’s expressions. Nothing. Then, he gritted his teeth and swung the machete.

## Chapter 124

“A—Ah!” A hysterical cry pierced the atmosphere; it was the kind of scream that made everyone’s blood run cold. Most of the people were so frightened that they clamped their eyes shut.

“Honey, let’s go!” Jack grabbed the woven bag and swung it over his shoulder. He looked at the part-timer and said, “Do you still want to stay here? Go, now!”

The woman was stunned at the scene before her, and it was only after Jack called to her that she came back to reality. She quickly followed Jack and the others as they left the KTV.

“Don’t ever come to work in such a place anymore!” Selena reprimanded her. “Why did you even think of working here in the first place? What do you do?” she asked, her forehead creasing as she did so.

The woman looked at Jack and Selena, and she knelt before them. “Thank you so much for saving me! My name is Jessica Fair, and I work in the Labor and Social Security Bureau. However, because my father is so sick, I had to work some side jobs to earn and pay for his operation fee. We’ve sold out our house, and yet we’re still short of some money. I had no other choice but to work here for the money.”

Tears pooled in her eyes when she thought of her father’s situation. “Their recruitment announcement has clearly stated that this job is only required to drink with the guests, but not to sleep with them. I—I truly didn’t expect to have encountered this group of b\*stards on my third day. I…” Tears welled up at the corners of her eyes as she described her experience. She looked even more pitiful and distressing.

The employees looked at each other, wordlessly, breathing out a series of sighs. They believed Jessica would not have taken this path if it were not for her father.

Selena had always been kind-hearted. She turned her head toward Jack and without hesitation, spoke, “Jack, why don’t we help her? This is too distressing. I don’t think I could sleep tonight if we simply walk away.”

A small and gentle smile hung at Jack’s lips. “Honey, this beautiful heart of yours is a drug to my vein. I thought of that as well, but I never expected you to bring it up first!”

Jack dropped the woven bag in front of Jessica and said, “Take this. Don’t work at this kind of place anymore. The money in this bag is definitely enough for your father’s operation.”

The bystanders' eyes widened into spheres as large as saucers; they were stunned by Jack's behavior. They thought that Jack would give 10 to 20 thousand to the woman, but he handed the whole bag to her. There was freaking 1.4 million in it!

With such an amount of money, Jessica was not only able to afford her father's operation cost, but it was also enough for her to redeem their house from the bank.

"T—Thank you, Sir! I can't thank you enough. Thank you!" Jessica got up on her feet and bowed at Jack, expressing her gratitude over and over.

"Honey, let's go..." Jack smiled gently. He then held Selena's hand and walked over to their electric scooter.

Selena was a little puzzled. She wanted to help the woman, perhaps with 10 to 20 thousand from Jack's woven bag. Never did she anticipate that Jack would pass the whole bag to the woman!

It was only until they neared the electric scooter did Selena snapped back to reality. "Jack, aren't you being too generous?" Selena asked dumbfoundedly. "There was so much money in that bag, and you passed it all to her?" Pausing for a moment, she then continued, "Don't tell me Jessica's stunning appearance has captured your heart, and that's why you did that."

"And how is it possible for her to win against my lovely wife in terms of beauty? Besides, didn't you ask me to help her?" Jack chuckled playfully, his mood brightened up.

"W—Well, I did ask you to help her, but I didn't ask you to give her all the money!"

## Chapter 125

Selena was at a loss of words. Jack treated money like nothing; it was as though those stacks of banknotes were rolls of toilet paper to him. He was too generous to the woman.

“Well, how much should I have given her? Should I go get it back?” After thinking about it, however, Jack changed his mind. “Forget it. There’s no reason for me to collect the water poured out from the bottle!”

Selena continued to stay speechless and merely gave him a dry smile. “Never mind. My husband is earning 20 million a month, anyway! We’ll be rich after two months of you working for the Drake family, and zillionaires after a year or two.”

“Honey, we’re not short of money now, though...”

“Keep boasting, especially now that your pocket is almost empty.” Selena clicked her tongue. “You have to learn how to manage your finances better, got that? I wouldn’t be spending so much money on dinner if it was not to trim Sonia’s ego down.”

“No, no, no! You have to start preparing to be a freaking rich woman, Honey,” Jack rebutted. “Besides, I dream of having another wedding and take you out on a private jet in the future!”

“Are you sure? I don’t think it’s a good idea, since we have a four-year-old now. Wouldn’t it be ridiculous for us to have another wedding?” They continued to banter as they rode on the electric scooter. Joy and happiness bloomed inside Selena like a warm ray of sunshine that melted her ice-cold heart.

Selena slowly realized that love had blossomed between them as though they had just started dating. Perhaps this was what people always said, ‘fall for your spouse after marriage’.

...

On the other hand, after a series of terrifying events, Jessica did not stay long and left the KTV soon after. She hailed a cab and went in it, and she soon arrived at an old community housing area. She returned to her home with the woven bag in her arms.

“Lil brother, why did you discharge Father from the hospital?” Jessica was startled at the presence of her father. Her father, who was supposed to be receiving treatment in the ward, was lying in the dilapidated old rental house.

“We’ve spent every penny, yet there’s still a 30 thousand bill from the hospital waiting for us. The doctor said that we don’t have to pay the bill, but our father can no longer be treated in the hospital. We have no choice but to bring him back,” Jessica’s mother replied. “Your father is about to get the surgery the day after tomorrow. What now? How can we afford the 100 thousand operation when we can’t even pay up the 30 thousand outstanding balance?”

Jessica’s younger brother, Jack Fair, sighed as well. “It’s all my fault! I’m so useless that I can’t get a high-paying job! Not only our father’s operation cost, but I can’t even support our family expenses! Even if we managed to pay the operation fee, what about the post-surgery recuperation cost? That’s a different bill on its own!”

It was only then when Jack noticed that his sister was in a disheveled state. Her hair was disheveled like beached kelp after a storm, and her clothes were torn at the sides. “This is strange, Sister. Shouldn’t you be finished with your work at two in the morning? It’s only a little bit after 10 in the evening, so why are you back early?” he asked.

“Lady Luck has obviously left me behind today.” Jessica breathed a deep sigh and continued, “I met a group of b\*stards today at work, and they want me to do...” She trailed off before she continued, “Fortunately, the kind Mr. White rescued me from their dirty hands! If you were there with me, you’d know how amazing Mr. White truly is! Dozens of b\*stards fell to the ground without even touching the corner of his shirt. I feel like this Mr. White is no ordinary man. Those underlings of Young Master Clock or Clarke—whatever—were terrified of him!”

“Wow! That’s so cool! How I wish I could be like him!” Jake daydreamed with admiration plastered on his face. Only then did he notice the woven bag in his sister’s arm. “Sis, why did you bring this large woven bag from work? Are you collecting recyclable items to earn some?”

“I don’t know what’s inside the bag, either. Mrs. White had Mr. White help me out, and he handed me



this bag,” Jessica responded with a sense of confusion in her tone.

“This woven bag...is filled up with garbage, isn’t it? Still...that’s not right. Would you go to an opulent place to have fun with a bag like this?” Jack unzipped the woven bag as he spoke mindlessly to himself.

His jaw nearly went unhinged before he clamped his mouth shut.

“My Lord, it’s money! T—This is too much money!”

“What? Money?” Jessica’s and her mother’s jaws dropped at his words and immediately went over to see the content inside the woven bag. Hot tears filled up their eyes in an instant. With this amount of money, their father could be saved! No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 126-130

Chapter 126

At the KTV’s entrance, the man with the dragon tattoo—Ned—lugged forward with a cohort of men behind him.

“F\*ck. I’ve never been so angry before. I can’t walk out of here until I’m satisfied!” Ned clenched his teeth, his expression reeked with menace. The rage within him continued to burn hot and bright.

“B—Boss, maybe we should just forget it,” one of his underlings stuttered after he gave the matter some thought. “Didn’t you hear what Dan said? Even Young Master Clark wouldn’t dare

to provoke that man!”

“Dan is the best fighter in the Clark family, you know?” the underling continued. “But look what happened. He bowed and scraped before the name of Jack White. He even cut off a hand from his brother-in-law without hesitation!”

A flicker of hesitation crossed Ned's face when he heard this. However, a smile quickly lit up his face as he said, "Hmph. Why should we be scared? We don't have to cower in fear just because they did. What aristocrats? They're self-giving titles. How can they compare to us, the Dragon Gods?"

"The boss is right," another underling chimed in with a vicious undertone. "No way are we going to let this slide. Not something this sh\*tty, especially. Why? Do those aristocrats think they're the best? Do they have more men than we do?" At this point, he paused for a bit before he added, "Besides, rumor has it that Dan can take down a few hundred men by himself. Bah! We heard the rumor from someone else, but I've never seen him in action myself, so who knows if he truly took down a few dozen by himself. His legend grew more and more ridiculous as word went around."

"That's right! All the aristocrats have is money. They can't beat us men in terms of raw manpower. They only use their fists when they fight; we have people. If all of us gang up on that guy, there's no way he'll be able to escape!"

Another goon stepped forward, his face purple with bruises and nose swollen. "You're right! That useless piece of crap! I'm gonna get help from Master Howard! We can't let this slide."

Ned nodded his head. With a smirk on his face, he commented, "Heh. That little punk's wife has a splendid figure. More importantly, she's such a delightful creature!"

"Boss, I think that woman is Selena Taylor, secretly dubbed the Beauty Queen of Eastfield among the rich young masters here! Won't you offend the Taylors if you do anything to her?"

A goon raised the concern after pondering upon the matter for a while, his forehead creasing in worry.

"So that's who she is? No problem at all. I heard that this woman had been kicked out of the Taylor family five years ago. So long as I just fool around and not kill her; even the Taylors won't dare to provoke Master Howard! Furthermore, I've heard that her cousin is against her, and she hasn't been able to land a single job! Heh. It'll be fine as long as she's not dead!"

The more he talked about her, the more Ned felt that there was an irresistible allure to Selena that could not be found in other women. It was the allure of a mature woman.

“Really? If that’s the case, there’ll be no problem at all! Hah! Let’s go see Master Howard now!”

The goon flashed a wicked smile when he heard that. “Boss, can we watch while you have fun with the woman? I want to see the look of this Beauty Queen of Eastfield as she’s being completely dominated by you!”

“Hah! No problem. I’ll let you all see just how awesome I am!” Ned burst into guffaws and brought his men along to see Master Howard. Master Howard had tremendous influence in the city. He was the owner of numerous entertainment outlets and illegal banks. It was not difficult at all to find out where Selena lived.

...

“Jack, something’s off.”

## Chapter 127

At this moment, Selena looked as though she finally thought of something. She patted Jack on the shoulder from the back. “Wait. Stop!”

Jack immediately pulled the electric scooter to the side. “What’s wrong?”

“Dan Jameson is an excellent fighter, yet he didn’t even raise a fist against you. He apologized to you right away. And he actually told Mr. Meyer that you were someone that even Young Master Clark couldn’t provoke. Why? Who are you, exactly?” Selena asked, her features twisted into a suspicious frown.

Jack gave a wry smile after he heard that. “I’m a vet; that’s why. Dan fought me once before, though it wasn’t so much of a fight. We got into an arm-wrestling competition. He lost and cut off his own finger because he knew his strength was nothing compared to mine. I have to admit that the fellow is a real man, though. Anyway, that’s why Young Master Clark is afraid of me...”

Here, Jack paused for a bit before he continued, "Think about it. Even the best fighter of the Clarks is no match for me. Isn't it natural for Young Master Clark to fear me? Won't he be afraid that I'll just eliminate him? I do have the power to do so!"

"Arm-wrestling?" Selena wore a peculiar expression. She never thought that her husband would use such a method to prove his strength to another.

"Mm-hm! I simply left after he lost, too. I never expected that fellow to really cut his finger off. So the fact that I didn't kill that Meyer tonight is considered a merciful act to preserve his dignity!" Jack bobbed his head as he spoke.

"You're amazing, Jack!" Selena took in her husband's dashing face. She then commented, "That man is a genuine man though, and it's too bad he followed the wrong master. Ken is definitely one of the worst people I know. He wasn't so terrible before, but I learned how that man is truly a monster after the time he tried to demolish our house with his goons!"

Jack chuckled. "Now do you feel that you've found yourself an excellent husband?" The grin on his face never left.

Slowly, Selena's lusciously red lips caught his gaze.

"Dear, why don't we have another kid?" he said. "I was so drunk that night from five years ago. I hardly remember what happened. All I remember was that you initiated it!"

Selena's cheeks immediately flamed. "Don't talk about it anymore. It's so embarrassing. I was mad at my grandpa at the time because he married me off to some nobody. Sure, it's a fake marriage, but that act was proof of the marriage. How could I, Selena Taylor, just pretend to be married?"

"I'm sorry... I wanted to save my mother then, too. I had no choice but to do that." Jack slowly exhaled. "Don't worry, Selena. The wedding from five years ago was regrettable. You don't have to say anything; I

understand. And don't worry—I'll hold another grand wedding for you!"

She pressed her lips. "All right. I'll hold you to that."

Here, she thought of something else. "But Grandpa's 70th birthday is approaching," she said, frowning. "My mom's insistent on the present, too. We'll be in trouble if we can't fork out that amount of money. Besides, you've just started your job, and the soonest you'll get your salary is probably in a few days. Looks like we won't make it in time for Grandpa's birthday."

"Don't worry, dear. It's not a problem if money can solve the issue!"

...

"What? All of you were beaten up?" An old man stood up in a villa, a tuft of white hair crowning his head. He stared at the tattooed man before him. "Who is it? Who is it who dares to beat my men? Does he have a death wish?"

## Chapter 128

"Yeah. That punk was pretty good. We weren't a match for him because we had too little people with us!" Ned immediately grumbled, "Master Howard, that punk practically spat on your name. We told him that we were your men, yet he told us that you're nothing but trash!"

"That f\*cker! He dares to look down on me, the great Master Howard?" It was probably the first time Master Howard had been completely disregarded. He was so furious that he nearly spat out blood.

He had used his fists to conquer the throne he sat upon today; the Dragon God Clan was regarded as one of the most prominent clans in the city. They were not at the top of the food chain, but nobody dared to provoke them so carelessly. These underground organizations usually did not meddle in any affairs that had to do with aristocrats, too. They did not want to stir any unnecessary fights.

That was why he could not help but tack on a sentence after he finished speaking. “By the way, is that punk some aristocrat?”

“No. Don’t worry. This punk is just a foot soldier; a vet. In other words, he’s an impulsive self-righteous f\*cker; the kind who likes to stick his nose in places he’s not invited to.”

“A lot of vets have been around lately,” Ned added. “There’s plenty of his type around now!”

Master Howard did not bother asking about the whole situation. He already decided that the punk would die after calling him ‘trash’.

He thought about it for a while. “How many people do you need? I’ll get Scar to bring his men with you!”

“50—” Ned’s brows furrowed. He then shook his head. “No, no. 50 is too small of a number, and that punk is too skilled. We need at least 200, and we need them armed.”

“200?” Master Howard startled at the suggested number. He never thought that the punk would be this skilled.

“That’s right. I heard that the punk served in the field for five years. He’s brushed against death plenty of times before. He’s crazy skilled! Of course, I understand if we can’t bring that many men,” Ned commented. “100 should be enough. But I’m just trying to prevent the worst-case scenario here.”

“All right then!” Master Howard nodded, his gaze shifted toward a man by his side. There was a menacing scar than ran down the man’s face. “Scar, bring your men and arm them,” he said icily. “You’ll be under Ned’s command for this operation!”

“Yes, Sir!” The scar-faced man wasted no time on small-talk. He got his men prepared and left with Ned.

...

At that moment, Kylie had long been fast asleep. Meanwhile, Fiona and the others were in the garden, huffing impatiently as they waited for Jack and Selena to return.

Joan, who was beside Fiona, observed the other woman's expression. "Fiona, don't be so angry, please," she said gently. "My son isn't in any form of trouble, I'm sure. He isn't that rash!"

Fiona spat on the earth. "Don't just call me Fiona as though we're buddies. Your son got into a fight with Drakes' bodyguards. Is that not causing trouble? We saw everything ourselves. He got himself into deep sh\*t, but don't drag us Taylors into it!"

Xena immediately puffed up her chest as well. "That's right. Selena even called us in the afternoon, asking Aunt Fiona to give her 300 thousand to have dinner. Is that possible?" she remarked in a patronizing tone. "Does she really need 300 thousand to treat her colleagues to dinner? It's obvious that Jack has gotten himself neck-deep in horse muck!"

## Chapter 129

Ben's eyebrows furrowed. "It's so late already, but Jack isn't back yet. Could it be that he's been kidnapped and can't come home? 300,000 isn't enough to compensate the Drake family. It doesn't matter if he only beat up the bodyguards since they're still from the Drake family!"

"No...no way." Joan became even more worried when she heard this. She paced about anxiously but she could not do anything.

Both Jack and Selena were not back in spite of the late hour. Did something really happen to them?

"Those are the Drake family's bodyguards, not your regular cut of bodyguards. 300,000 should be ample compensation if they were regular guards, but nothing is certain if they belong to the Drakes..."

"I'm just worried because Selena isn't back either. Has Selena been taken too? What do we do if they ask us for ransom?" Andrew smoked a cigarette by the side. His heart began to palpitate in worry for his daughter's safety.

"Ransom? If they ask for ransom, we're only rescuing our daughter. That knucklehead can't do anything other than cause trouble. I'm certainly not using my money to pay for his mistakes!" Fiona said, huffing angrily.

"Fiona, please don't say that. Jack is a father. Besides, he put his life at risk for your daughter without hesitation. You can't just stand by and let him die!" Joan feared that the Clark family would kill their hostages in a surge of anger, so she pleaded and begged as much as she could.

"Hmph. He was asking for it, don't you think so? It was so obvious that Miss Tanya was just teasing him when she didn't let him in. He could've turned around and left for home, no?"

"I think he's gone nuts because of greed. The gall to charge straight into the Drakes' estate! And when their bodyguards tried to stop him, he beat them up. Wasn't he asking for it?" Xena said before Fiona could respond. Her arms were folded across her chest.

"Yes, exactly! He asked for it himself!" Fiona nodded her head.

"He...he was driven to this by you!" Joan was on the brink of tears. "He wouldn't be so desperate for money if it weren't for you. He had to give you 10 million dollars for Grandfather Taylor's 70th birthday, and you'll only acknowledge him as your son-in-law, no? Ridiculous! Of course he'd act brashly!" she snapped, her tone dripping with resentment. "He's desperate for money because he wants your recognition. He wants your blessings!"

"Like hell I care!" Fiona's temper spiked. "Your son is a knucklehead who went about beating up the Drakes' men, and you dare push the blame on me? Did I tell him to go beat other people up?"

"Why are you making such indiscriminate accusations? Can't you see who's in the wrong here?"



“Whatever it is, it’s not my mother’s fault,” Ben chimed in. “Even if Miss Tanya wasn’t lying to him, he would’ve needed to wait for at least a month before getting his first month’s salary, no? And Grandpa’s birthday is in three weeks. Hmph. Would he be able to make it anyway? Besides, his salary is 20 million per month, not 30 million. He needs 30 million!”

“I don’t care. If anything happens to my son, and if you don’t save him even if you have the money to do so, I...I’ll kill you!” Joan glared straight at Fiona, the ferocity in her eyes terrifying.

Fiona staggered backward in shock. “What a crazy b\*tch,” she gasped. “Making such baseless accusations... And she dares to say something so unreasonable! Your son caused our family nothing but pain for the past five years. Every single damn day for the past five years. And you say something like that to me? Get a life!”

## Chapter 130

Panic gripped Joan’s chest and words were lodged in her throat. Jack had done everything for her. He had only agreed to this false marriage and to take Ivan’s place in the military because he wanted her to receive proper medical treatment. She did not know any of this when she was confined to the sickbed. It was only after she was discharged from the hospital that the doctor handed her Jack’s letter, and she found out about the entire situation. Throughout these five years, she had been fearful, too. She feared that Jack would die on the battlefield. Plenty of people also told her that her son was dead. He would not have remained silent all these years otherwise. She could only pray for her son as she waited for him to come back.

At this moment, they heard the quiet whirr of an approaching electric scooter. Jack and Selena were on the scooter, finally home. They parked the vehicle inside the garden.

“Jack, are you okay? I heard that you beat up the Drakes’ bodyguards. Is it true?” Joan immediately leaped forward and asked Jack, overwhelmed with worry.

“Oh, I did beat them up, but don’t you worry. Everything’s fine!” Jack smiled as he spoke nonchalantly.

“See? See? He admitted it himself! How can he be fine after beating up the Drakes’ bodyguards?”

“Yeah. You’ve done nothing but drag the Taylors down with you for the past five years, Jack. I suggest you leave. How can everything be fine after you provoked the Drake family?” Xena shot Jack a disdainful look. “You’re a grown man, and yet you don’t know what you can and can’t do. You even made Selena help you extort 300,000 from her mother. It’s ransom money, isn’t it? Thank goodness, Aunt Fiona is smart enough to not have complied. Otherwise, it would’ve been gone for nothing!”

Jack could not help but flash a mirthless smile at Xena’s condescending demeanor. “Now I get why Selena doesn’t like you that much. You sure talk a lot for someone who’s an outsider in this family. Why do you care so much although you’re just Ben’s girlfriend?”

“You—” Xena was so furious that she suddenly did not know how to retort.

“Hmph! Jack White, are you trying to revolt?” Fiona placed her hands at her hips. “I still haven’t acknowledged you as my son-in-law. You’re the outsider here, don’t you know that? Xena has been with my son for two years now. She’s practically his fiancée, and she’s already a daughter-in-law to us. She’s not an outsider!”

“That’s right!” Xena immediately lifted her chin when Fiona spoke up for her, her confidence returned. “Even if Uncle Andrew and Aunt Fiona haven’t acknowledged me yet, I’m practically Ben’s heart and soul. Besides, Ben and I aren’t far from marriage either! Besides, Ben would have been well-off if not for you, and I wouldn’t have to suffer like this!”

“Tell me, how did you two manage to get the Drake family to release you? I think you gave that few hundred thousand to them first, and so they let you come back to take more money. Is that right? Even if they want money, I’d never fork out a single cent to compensate for those bodyguards. Not for some trash like you!”

Fiona noticed that Jack stood rooted to his spot, completely still. She carried the luggage bag over and held it out toward him. “We just bought this. Think of it as our last gift for you. Take it and go; the further the better. You might still live this way, that is if the Drake family can’t find you!”

Thinking for a moment, she then added, “Oh, and take your mother with you. She’s an outsider in our family too!”

“Ma, what the hell are you talking about?” Selena could not take it anymore after watching the entire exchange. She stepped forward and snatched the suitcase away. “Jack did beat up the Drakes’ bodyguards, but seriously, everything’s fine. Not only did Miss Tanya allow him to continue going to work tomorrow, but she even arranged a private villa for him at the Drake family’s estate. He’ll be able to rest there during his breaks, and he can even stay there if he doesn’t want to come back!”

“I—Impossible. You’re lying! He beat up the Drake family’s bodyguards. How can everything be fine?” Fiona was completely taken aback, a stupefied expression on her face.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 131-135

Chapter 131

“They arranged for him to live in a villa all by himself? Is he not living together with bodyguards? Isn’t there a dormitory for bodyguards?” Ben was stunned. This outcome far exceeded their expectations.

Jack chuckled. “I did run into the Drakes’ bodyguards, but they were complete trash! And because of that, not a single one was worthy to be my opponent. The leader of the Drake family seems to like me. He said that my skill was worth twenty million dollars a month! Furthermore, the family’s patriarch said that those bodyguards were arranged to test me. They wanted to see if I was someone who knew how to pick their fights, someone who was courageous. It’s obvious that I passed the test.” Jack coughed quietly, speaking in a matter-of-fact tone.

Selena’s lips parted slightly, anxiety clenching her guts. Her husband had never said anything like that before, and he had not batted an eye as he lied.

“Really? It was just a test? And it was pre-arranged? So you’ll go to work tomorrow?” Fiona practically bounced with excitement as soon as she heard him, thinking about the twenty million dollars a month.

“Of course he’s serious, Ma. How could he lie to you about something like this? You can follow him to work tomorrow if you don’t believe him. See if anyone still dares to get in his way!” Selena explained, and she eye-rolled at her mother.

“Then you’ll let me take three hundred thousand from you, right? It’s all your fault I took out so much money abruptly, after all. I thought it was for a ransom. We did see Jack beating those bodyguards up with our own eyes!” Fiona’s resentful expression had long been replaced by one of complete delight.

“So, Jack, even the head of the Drakes has acknowledged your potential and highly regards you?” Andrew asked Jack as he stepped forward.

Everyone looked at him in anticipation. The Drakes were the wealthiest family in Eastfield, after all.

“That’s right. I’m very capable, basically!” Jack answered, a smile plastered on his face.

“Oh, that’s such wonderful news! I thought that you were all kidnapped since you haven’t returned, although it’s so late.” The tension at Joan’s chest finally eased off.

“Oh, right. Why were you guys following me? You could’ve just said something to me if you wanted to see me off to work.” Amusement sparked in Jack as he looked at Fiona. He had long known about how they hid in the coffee shop; he was merely lazy to call them out.

“Oh, dear. No need to put it that way! We weren’t following you. We just wanted to check out the situation because we care for you.” Fiona laughed awkwardly. “It’s all good so long as you’re good!”

A thought brewed in her mind after she said that, and she tacked on, “By the way, Jack, I think that you won’t receive your salary by the time our patriarch is celebrating his birthday. Can you ask Tanya and see if they can give you this month’s salary early? We’ll use half of it to compensate Ivan, and another half to buy something for Old Man Taylor!”

“You don’t want me to pay the bride price anymore?” Jack’s brows creased together. Fiona had been so insistent on the bride price and would pester him about it almost every single day. Why would she be so kind all of the sudden?

## Chapter 132

“No bride price? Dream on!” Fiona rolled her eyes at Jack when she heard his words. With a grin on her face, she asserted, “It’s like this: You won’t be able to take out thirty million straight out anyway, but you’ve beaten Ivan into a bloody pulp, so you have to give him ten million dollars. Besides, you already said that you’d buy a gift worth ten million for the old man’s birthday, so you must keep your word!”

Fiona paused briefly here before continuing, “That’s why you have to give out that twenty million no matter what; the Taylor family will only regard you highly that way. Furthermore, if they know that you’re going to be a bodyguard for the Drake family, they’ll definitely think you’re strong and capable, and they’ll never be able to kick you out of the Taylor family!”

“Then what about the ten million bride price?” Jack asked with a dry smile.

“I’ve already thought about that, too. Since you’re going to spend your first month’s salary on all of that, just give it to me once you receive your second month’s salary! I can’t give my beautiful daughter away for just ten million though. I’m increasing the price...to twenty million!”

With the grin never dropping once, she reiterated, “I’ve already thought everything through. You and Selena have Kylie, after all, so I’ll acknowledge you as my son-in-law once you give that twenty million to me! You won’t beat the young masters from aristocratic families, but I’ll approve of the two of you, so long as Selena is happy.”

Cold understanding washed over Jack. For a second, he thought that Fiona was actually being reasonable and thinking for his sake. Of course she wanted more money.

“Mom, why are you doing this? How can you just increase the bride price as you please? And that’s a pretty big jump, too.” Selena was speechless for a moment. Her mother was becoming more and more of a snob with each passing day.

“What do you know? I learned a single principle throughout these five years: cash is king! Cash gives you safety, assurance. You won’t be the laughingstock only if you step out of the house with cash! The friends I had a long time ago, the ones who had gone shopping with me and visited me? They all ignored me when we were kicked out five years ago. When I try to see them, they’d avoid me like the plague! So am I being too demanding, asking for twenty million? You’re the most beautiful woman in the entire Eastfield; so what if I ask for twenty million? Young Master Wilson even said that he’d marry you for fifty million. It’s my loss to let this rascal marry you for twenty million!” A stream of complaints suddenly poured forth from Fiona. The finishing touch to the drama would be for her to sit on the floor and wail.

“Mom, how can you be so calculative? That Wilson is fat and perverted! I’m well-aware of the kind of man he is.” Selena frowned, then looked at Jack. “Wilson isn’t even a fraction of the man Jack is.”

“No problem!” At this moment, Jack came before Fiona, a small smile on his face. “Mother is right,” he spoke. “You’re the most beautiful woman in the entire Eastfield. Twenty million it is, then. As long as Mother acknowledges me as her son-in-law, twenty million is nothing. Even two billion isn’t a problem!”

“From the smell of alcohol on your body, you’ve definitely been drinking tonight. Stop boasting about things you can’t do,” Fiona sneered as her eyes swept over him disdainfully. She would never believe that he could fork out two billion dollars. “I don’t want two billion. Just give me twenty million and I’ll acknowledge you.”

Meanwhile, Xena and Ben hung by the side, chins low and not daring to utter another word.

They had thought Jack had gotten himself into trouble and had reprimanded him relentlessly. They never thought he was actually working for the Drake family. It turned out that it was all right for Jack to get into a fight with the Drakes’ bodyguards this morning. If he had left, gloomy and dejected, he would have lost a golden opportunity for such a lucrative job.

“Ahem! It’s great now that Jack and Big Sis are back home safe and sound. Get some rest, everyone. I’m tired!” Ben coughed awkwardly. The aura of a raging bull from before had now dampened into a cloud of meekness. He uttered Jack’s name with utmost reverence, as though it was the name of a legendary king.

"I agree. We should go get some sleep. You two have to go to work tomorrow morning, too!" Xena wanted to dig a hole and bury her face in it. She and Ben returned to their room.

"Eh, did you two have dinner outside? Did you really spend three hundred thousand in total?"

### Chapter 133

Fiona just recalled what she heard earlier after Ben and Xena left. Selena had been saying something about going out to eat over the phone and spending around 300 thousand dollars. It seemed that they had really been out for dinner.

"Don't mention it anymore, mom. It was such a disaster. And it was my first time eating at a six-star hotel too! It's all because of that Procurement Department Head—Sonia Neal!" Selena sighed before telling Fiona why she had to treat them to a meal at such a fancy place.

"That department head is an opportunistic b\*tch. She's just looking for an excuse to get you out of the way because she doesn't want to see you become manager!" Fiona said. "I'll help you with this meal. You have to show everyone what you can do! If you really treat everyone to a meal, the other workers will definitely listen to you from now on!" Fiona felt resentment in her daughter's place when she heard that. A frown quickly creased her forehead. "Then where are you getting the 300 thousand from? Don't you only have 100 thousand on you?"

"Jack was the one who took out 2 million dollars when we went to eat!" Selena looked at Jack, a wry smile twisting her lips.

"No way. This guy actually still has two million left? It looks like he has a bonus of more than three million after retiring from the military! It's not possible that he spent it all, right? What about the rest of his money?" Fiona's eyes brightened after she heard this. "He only spent six hundred thousand. There's still 1.4 million left!"

Selena's gaze flickered toward her mother. She ducked her head. "We met a very pitiful young woman," she said, her tone apologetic. "Her father was extremely sick and needed to have surgery, so we—we gave the rest of the money to help her!"

“You—you gave it to her?” Fiona almost fainted on the spot. “You gave that much money away? Do you two want to give me a heart attack?”

“It doesn’t matter, Mom. Do we lack money now? Don’t you yourself have 800 thousand in your account? Anyway, Jack and I are working, and our salaries aren’t too shabby. It’ll all be better in another two months!”

Selena’s heart pounded from embarrassment. She had wanted to lie to her mother but gave up in the end. She really did not want to tell lies and was not good at it anyway.

“I...” Fiona’s pallor had turned a sickly green. “You gave 1.4 million dollars away! You could have just given her a hundred thousand, eighty thousand—whatever. I’m your own mother and you only gave me 800 thousand, which I received only recently. And you gave someone you met for the first time 1.4 million? What the h\*ll? Are you two zillionaires? How could you throw your money away so easily!”

“Never mind. Don’t argue anymore; it’s late. You also know that our daughter is a kind soul. She would never be able to not stop and help a dying man!” Andrew hauled himself onto his feet. He looked at Jack after he spewed out that last piece of advice. “Jack, my leg really feels better now,” he said. “Help me continue the therapy tomorrow morning.”

“Sure thing, father!” Jack replied, smiling.

...

“Brother Scar, we finally found where Selena and her family are living at. It’s just up front, not too far from here!” After a while, past eleven o’clock at night, an underling came before Scar and his men to report the status.

“All right. Let’s go. Ned, you better treat me to a drink after I help you get your revenge!” The scar-faced man said toward Ned, chuckling coldly.



“No worries. We’ll drink the house down!”

Elation leaped in Ned’s heart. He speared straight for Jack’s house of residence, a group of men in tow.

#### Chapter 134

Fiona fumed at the thought of losing another 1.4 million dollars but the money was already gone. In the end, she had no choice but to relent and return home.

Joan was also relieved at the sight of her son returning home and returned to her own home.

“Let’s go, my dear. We’re drenched in the smell of alcohol. Why don’t we take a bath together?” Desire sparked within Jack as he raked his eyes over Selena’s body, silhouetted by the dim street lights.

Although he was a man true to his principles, he was still young and only over twenty years old. Besides that, Selena was also his woman. Naturally he would have quite a few fantasies after not touching a woman for five years.

“You—I do a bit of good for you and you take it and fly off to the moon!” Selena rolled her eyes at Jack. “Besides, we weren’t that close before and yet you want to touch me now. Dream on!” she said. “You’re only able to call me your wife now because of Kylie.”

Cold sweat slicked over Jack’s palms. He flashed a rueful smile. “I just suggested to take a bath together. I didn’t say that I was going to touch you, my dear,” he said. “Don’t let your mind wander too far. I’m a respectable man!”

If Abner, Lana, and the other Gods of War were to hear him say something like that, they would probably be so shocked that their jaws would drop straight to the floor. Especially since it came from their respected master, who was a stone-cold killing machine on the battlefield, tearing through people as though they were paper. Yet he was reduced into a grinning idiot who said ridiculous things before a

beautiful woman.

“What are you talking about? I didn’t think about anything at all!” Selena strode toward the inside of the house, face burning hot. “I’m going to shower first. You shower after I’m done. Don’t even think about getting on my bed if I don’t give you permission. Got it?”

“Roger that, my dear. Don’t worry. I’ll obey your every command!” Jack saluted her sharply, making her chuckle. Her smile was absolutely dazzling, even beneath the hazy street lighting.

“What a beautiful smile!” Jack stood rooted to the spot after Selena went in, stupefied.

After a while, Jack went in to shower. When he returned to the room, he found Selena and adorable little Kylie curled up in bed, fast asleep. He studied his wife as she sprawled across the mattress, her chest heaving in regular intervals. Most of her leg was exposed, the smooth, porcelain skin looking as though it might shatter to touch. The sight stirred something within him.

He bent down and gently stole a kiss on her cheek, then he quietly returned to his mattress on the floor.

However, Jack did not realize that she was not asleep. Rather, she was closing her eyes and pretending to sleep. Selena’s heart pounded erratically after Jack kissed her, afraid that he would attempt to do something else. Thankfully, the man quickly withdrew. Selena had been drinking and soon enough, she slipped into actual sleep, feeling tired to the bones.

Jack lay on the floor, reflecting on everything that had happened over the past few years. A swirl of emotions filled his chest. Just as he closed his eyes, he heard footsteps thundering toward his direction—and they were footsteps belonging to a sizeable group. It sounded like there were over 200 people!

He took a sharp intake of cold air and sat upright. Fury flashed in his eyes. “You dare to make trouble even though it’s so late at night and my wife and my daughter are already asleep?”

He immediately sprang to his feet, the thought clenching his heart. He carefully crept out of the room and went to the garden. He sat beneath the enormous banyan tree in the garden and lit a smoke for

himself. Less than two minutes had passed when a group of people came toward his house, some of them with weapons in their hands.

## Chapter 135

“That little punk was a soldier for five years, Scar. He’s considered a vet. Super skilled. Don’t underestimate him!” Ned reminded them when he thought of how even Dan had been fearful when facing off against Jack.

Dan had claimed that he could defeat a hundred men alone, even though Ned thought that it was an exaggerated boast. Still, to be spoken so highly of by Dan, he imagined that Jack would have some level of skill.

“Don’t worry. We have this many men with us. I even met a busy-bodding little punk two days ago and now he’s dead because of me! Plus, we have so many people here!” Scar chuckled, then gave Ned a cold stare. “Did you really think I’d be on the same level as you after managing to become one of Master Howard’s high rank assistants? Hah! I’ve proven my worth with my fists!”

The two of them continued talking. It took a while for them to notice a red light sparking underneath the banyan tree, flickering sporadically. It looked like there was a man standing there.

“What’s someone doing there?” Scar waved his hand. His men stopped in their tracks. “It’s already 12.30 at night, and there’s someone smoking beneath that tree?”

Suspicion crossed Ned’s features. It was so late. How could there be someone in a place as quiet as this?

“Go and take a look!”

Scar suddenly tingled with a sense of danger. The feeling was a powerful presence. It was clear that it was unusual to have someone here this late at night. The group of men quickly went toward the tree.

“It’s you!” Ned recognized Jack after careful observation. His expression instantly darkened. “Brother Scar, this is the punk we’re looking for. He beat us up. I want this bastard dead!”

Jack casually exhaled, his breath mingling with a cloud of smoke. He flicked the cigarette butt onto the ground. “I never imagined that you’d have a death wish. I thought that beating a few of you up and sparing your lives in the KTV was enough. It seems like that was the wrong decision!”

“Hmph. Don’t you have eyes, you punk? Do you see how many men we’ve got surrounding you? And it was the wrong decision, you say?”

Ned chuckled and continued. “I know why you’re awake so late at night. You must be so scared of us looking for you to take revenge, so that’s why you couldn’t sleep—because you were so anxious. And so, you came out for a smoke to settle the fear in your heart!” Ned paused there, then resumed, his tone even more brazen and arrogant than before. “Only, you never expected us to find you so fast, eh? Now you know how powerful our Master Howard is, huh?”

“Brother, he doesn’t look like he’s scared of us!” The man with yellow hair who had been beaten black and blue earlier back in KTV voiced the concern aloud. He was still a bit fearful of Jack. After all, Jack’s frightening fighting prowess had already terrified him back in the KTV lounge.

“What do you know!”

Ned slapped the man’s head. “It’s not that he’s not scared. I think we’ve scared him so much that he’s wetted his pants but has no choice but to act all cool now that we’re already here!”

“There’s an abandoned building not far from here. We’ll settle it there!” Jack answered lightly, staring straight at the other man. “I don’t want your screams of pain to disturb my wife and daughter’s sleep!”

“An abandoned building?” Ned was stunned for a moment, then a wicked smile curved up his face. “So you’ve chosen the location for your grave? You’re scared to let your wife see your dead body at her doorstep? All right then. I’ll make sure that I’ll destroy you completely. Then I’ll go fool around with your woman after I kill you!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

## Chapter 136

"His wife, Selena Taylor, is a beauty!" Beside them, Scar laughed coldly after hearing what Ned said.

"Hey, hey. Does Brother Scar want to play too?" Ned smirked and flattered.

"Never mind, I'm not interested in women!" Scar smiled coldly and looked at Jack. "Young man, I'll grant your wish and follow you to the abandoned building. Where's the fun if we don't finish you in the grave you've chosen for yourself?"

"let's go!" Jack laughed and walked toward the abandoned building.

Scar and the rest followed behind him at a regular pace. They even walked in positions that formed a half-circular shape to prevent Jack from escaping.

Soon, the group of people entered the abandoned building.

"Young man, how about this. I'll give you a chance today based on the fact that you have served Daxia for five years!"

The group of people surrounded Jack in the middle and Ned smirked and said, "You can call your wife and ask her to come here. Then, kowtow 100 times, beg me to let you go and sleep with her! I'll let you go if you do it, how about that?!"

"Yes, yes, yes. So that your daughter won't have to see our boss and your wife..." Another man with yellow hair smirked and said.

However, before he could finish speaking, Jack's expression had already darkened. He did not care what people say about him but he could not tolerate people insulting his wife and daughter.

Jack's movement was very fast. He lunged toward the guy with yellow hair and punched his neck.

Crack!

A crisp sound of bone breaking at the neck could be heard. The man with yellow hair fell on the ground and stopped breathing.

"I'll kill you first for the words that you speak!" Jack looked at the body on the floor coldly. His words frightened the people, they could not help but take one step backward.

Ned and the others who were originally hurt did not dare walk forward. Ned reminded them, "Everybody be careful. He is not a simple man, otherwise I wouldn't request so many people from the boss!"

"F\*ck his grandmother. Pick up your weapon, go on and kill him!" Scar saw what happened, waved his hand, and ordered.

In seconds, more than a dozen people picked up either watermelon knives or steel pipes and rushed toward Jack.

"Hey, I gave you an option and you refused it, now you're looking for death!" Ned's eyes were vicious as he looked on to the group of people rushing toward Jack.

"You group of useless bastards. You can't fight as front liners but sure are the champions of backstabbing!" Jack had a scary look in his eyes.

He snatched the watermelon knife from one of them and with a few swoops, several people around him had cuts on their necks.

Seven or eight people near Jack covered their necks and pain was written on their face. One by one, they fell to the ground and died.

The remaining few saw this scene and were so afraid that they swallowed big mouthfuls of their own saliva.

“F\*ck his grandmother, charge!”

Chapter 137

Scar dared not act careless and was prepared to use the mass attack after he saw how scary Jack was.

“Attack!” The others rushed forward and surrounded Jack in the middle of an impenetrable crowd.

Jack was extremely fast. Although so many people rushed toward him, none of them could get near to him. They rushed forward one after another but every of them was finished by Jack’s knife.

Some of them only saw the knife’s reflection before they died and their head was no longer on their neck.

“No...no way!”

Less than two minutes later, the entire place was full of corpses and the blood odor filled the space.

Standing on the side, Ned and his followers looked at the show and had smiles on their face in the beginning. In their eyes, Jack was just struggling at the brink of death and he would die from being in a group fight.

The smile on their faces gradually disappeared. It was full of surprise and fear instead.

Jack stood there. After a killing spree, his white shirt still did not even have a drop of blood on it.

Most importantly, Ned realised that Jack was wearing a pair of slippers, yet he could still move that fast. How did he manage that?

“Young man, you must have used up all your energy! Aren’t your hands tired by killing so many people?”

“It’s time!” Scar finally made his move. He raised his knife, stepped forward and jumped high up into the air. He held the knife with both his hands and cut at Jack, who was beneath him.

“The hungry tiger pounces on the food?” Jack smiled coldly when he saw the opponent’s scary pose. He suddenly moved as the person’s knife was about to touch him.

This time, Jack was faster than before. Scar eyes blurred and the person was gone, his knife missed its aim!

“How...how is this possible?” After Scar missed, he secretly gasped. He was very clear how ferocious this move was and it was almost impossible that someone could dodge it. Once hit, the other party would be dead or badly injured.

Days ago, he used this move to kill a guy. As he was in a daze, he had a feeling that something was wrong. He felt a cold wind blowing from his back and a long knife pierced through his body from behind.

“I...” Scar’s eyes opened widely. He then knelt on the floor and fell down after he looked down at the knife.

“Brother Scar!”



“Oh my god! Brother Scar is so strong and...”

“Impossible! Brother Scar actually died like this?!”

The remaining of the people felt a sense of relief when they saw Scar in action. They believed that it was the young man’s death when Scar took action.

What they did not expect was for Boss Howard’s right hand man, Brother Scar, to be killed like this.

“Quick! Run!”

Ned realized that there were still about a dozen people left and they were not Jack’s opponent so he was ready to run.

“trash like you wants to leave?” Jack smiled coldly and looked at a knife under his feet. He kicked it, it flew and went through one of Ned’s legs from behind.

“Ah!” Ned cried out a horrible scream and was in so much pain that he knelt down on one knee..

Chapter 138

“Ah!” Ned knelt on the floor and yelled loudly in pain, his forehead was covered in sweat.

One of his legs was kneeling on the floor and the other crouched. He tried to stand up but the pain on his leg caused his legs to tremble and he failed every time he tried.

He gritted his teeth, turned back and looked. Jack moved so fast as if he turned into multiple shadows,

the followers behind him were continuously killed. This abandoned building had turned into the hell on earth.

In order to survive, Ned gritted his teeth and pulled out the knife from his leg with all his might. It was so painful that his brain came close to freezing and he almost fainted. The blood had already soaked through his pants after he pulled the knife out. After resting for a while, Ned managed to stand up and wobble feely as he tried to escape outside.

However, the people behind him fell very quickly on the floor. Jack smiled coldly and had already stood in front of him after a few fast jogs.

“Big...big brother. I beg you...please let me go. I’m willing to be your servant! I...I can give you money. I can give lots of money!”

Ned turned around to look at the corpses on the floor. He was so frightened that he trembled as he spoke and his sweat continued to drip. He just realized what kind of person he had offended.

“I’ve given you a chance, but you did not cherish it!” Jack had a calm expression on his face. He walked forward and cut his neck with one swift move. Blood splattered everywhere. Jack turned around, retrieved a cigarette and lit it. He smoked slowly and walked toward his house.

When he returned to his room again, Jack wore a slight smile as he looked at his wife and daughter, who were still deep asleep on the bed. “Honey, don’t worry. In the future, nobody would dare to have improper thoughts toward you. I’ll protect you and Kylie in the future!”

The next morning, Jack once again rode his electric scooter and sent Selena to her office.

After he sent Selena to the office, he slowly went to the Drake family mansion alone.

Not far away, Fiona, her son and Xena were in a hotel room. They stood by the window and looked at

the situation in front of the villa's entrance.

"We would know soon if Jack and Selena are lying to us!" Fiona looked over and did not blink her eyes, afraid that her eyes would be blurred.

When she saw that the bodyguards guarding the front door passed a cigarette to Jack and sent Jack through the entrance, she breathed out in relief. "It seems that your brother-in-law did not lie to us!"

Ben was also relieved. "If this is the case, Jack only has to work for two to three years and our family would have the money! His salary is much higher than Ivan!"

"Ivan's salary isn't low. The key point here is that after this person becomes the general manager, he consumed so much of the Taylor family's money and at the same time, he also gave himself a huge amount of bonus during new years!" Fiona gritted her teeth and continued, "The thing that makes me mad is your sister has contributed a lot for the Taylor family and she only gave ten to twenty thousand for family expenditure. She had no idea how to save money into her own bank account!"

"Sigh!" Ben sighed. "Sister might not have any idea that we would be evicted. If she knew that we would be shooed out, she would have thought for herself!"

Xena, who was by the side, had a troubled expression on her face.

"Honey, what happened? Why do you seem unhappy?"

Chapter 139

Ben asked after he realized something was wrong.

Xena smiled bitterly before speaking with a frown, "I gave your brother-in-law a lecture yesterday. I was concerned for your family at that moment. I spoke those words because I was afraid that he had

provoked the Drake family. I'm afraid that he would hold this grudge in his heart and direct it at me in the future!"

"Would he? He doesn't seem to be that kind of person. Besides, how would he dare to direct it at you when he owes our family so much?"

"On top of that, what happened yesterday was a misunderstanding and it was understandable that we were afraid of him causing trouble to the Taylor family. This isn't your fault!" Ben said confidently.

"I'm afraid that he would be upset and his promise to give you a car would be gone with the wind!" Xena gave him a piece of her mind.

"Hey, it's nothing!" Fiona immediately said, "Don't worry about it. If he doesn't buy a car for you, mum will buy it with the money he gives me. He promised to pay a betrothal gift of 20 million. A million for a car for each of you would be a piece of cake!"

"Wow, that's great! Thanks mum!" Xena immediately put a smile on her face and jumped in excitement.

"As long as my son is happy." Fiona looked at Xena's pretty face and said with satisfaction, "Xena, it's been quite long since the both of you are in a relationship. When I get my hands on the 20 million in two months' time, I'll bring Ben to your family and ask for your hand in marriage. How does that sound? We should try to choose a day and get the wedding done within this year!"

"Yes, I... I'll obey to your words!" Xena lowered her head shyly and was secretly happy. It seemed that she was not far from the rich man's life.

...

"The call still can't go through?" Mr. Howard was in a villa. He was frowning and had a dark expression on his face.

He ordered Scar to bring some people with Ned to take care of a veteran last night. They went out without a single news return. He had already made several calls but nobody answered and this made him uncomfortable.

“Mr. Howard, we got news. Something happened, something really bad happened!” a man ran in and yelled out of nowhere.

Some people stood around Mr. Howard. They were the capable ones that he remembered by names.

“What happened? Don’t rush and speak slowly!” Mr. Howard immediately stood up and asked.

That person was huffing and puffing. He ran over to the table, picked up a cup of tea and drank big mouthfuls of it before speaking. “Dead...they are all dead! Last night, more than one hundred people were killed in an abandoned building. Now, that place has been locked down and the bodies are being transported for cremation!”

“All...all of them are dead?” The corners of Mr. Howard’s mouth twitched. His ears were ringing and he wondered if he had heard it wrongly. This really was a huge loss for the Dragon God clan.

“They were sent to attack one person, and ALL of them are dead?”

Mr. Howard sat on the chair and he held his fists so tightly that the sound of his knuckles cracking could be heard. “Years ago, Scar took two knife attacks for me... I had no idea... I swear that I will avenge you, Scar!”

Chapter 140

“Who’s that man? He’s so powerful that he actually killed Scar!” He frowned and looked serious. “So many people were there so it must have exhausted him. I know Scar’s capability very well! He has a special trick that’s so formidable that nobody can escape!”

One other guy also looked serious. “The focus now is that the place is currently locked down and the bodies are being cleared. Hence, we’re unable to inspect the scene. And when we’re unable to inspect the scene, we don’t know what actually happened!”

He paused before he continued, “Is it possible that this man wasn’t alone?”

“We don’t know about that!” Mr. Howard thought about it and he had a glum expression on his face. “I still don’t know who that person is. I only know that Ned and the others went out to play yesterday and a veteran hit him. Ned said that the person was very strong and asked to bring more people. He wanted more than two hundred manpower so I asked Scar to get his back. I had no idea that...”

“If that is the case, that man wouldn’t have prepared, there’s a great chance that he was alone. If it was a one-man-show, then this person must be very strong!”

“We must find out who this person is immediately. I guess we can only start from investigating who Ned offended yesterday!” another middle-aged man said after remaining silent for some time.

“Yes, go ahead and investigate. I have to know who this is. I won’t rest in peace without having this man killed!” Mr. Howard nodded and said to the middle-aged man.

...

By this time, Ivan Taylor’s injury had recovered a little. He brought a few of his bodyguards and went to the Drake Dynasty Real Estate’s headquarters which belonged to the Drake Group.

“Sir, may I know who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?” the front desk of the company smiled slightly and asked.

“Where’s the Procurement Manager’s office? I want to meet your manager, Miss Taylor!” Ivan smiled lightly and answered.

To which the front desk replied, “Sir, kindly register yourself here. How may I address you? I’ll inform the manager.”

“There’s no need for that, it’s too troublesome. I’ll go in and search for her myself!” The front desk could not stop Ivan. He brought his men and walked toward the office.

Ivan did not see Selena in the Procurement Departmental Office. He then yelled loudly, “Selena, where are you?”

“Hey, who’re you? You can’t just barge in here!” Sonia Neal immediately responded when she saw this aggressive man barging in.

Ivan thought Sonia was quite pretty and had a nice figure, so he smiled and replied, “Pretty lady, I’m looking for Manager Taylor, Selena Taylor!”

“What business do you have here with her? I’m the supervisor here and our manager is really busy. You can deal with me instead! Who’re you anyway?” Sonia gauged the man in front of her. Although this person was arrogant and seemed untamed, he was well dressed and should come from a rich family.

“My name is Ivan Taylor, her cousin. I have something important that I need to talk to her. I don’t want to talk to you!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 141-145

Chapter 141

Ivan looked around and walked inside while speaking. Soon, he saw the manager’s office.

“So you’re Young Master Taylor. Let me inform our manager!” Sonia understood and said.

“No need for that, I’ve found it. Isn’t this the manager’s office? Pretty lady, you mind your own business, I can go in by myself!” Ivan smiled, turned around, and ordered his bodyguards, “Wait for me at the entrance!”

After he finished speaking, he pushed the door open, entered, and immediately locked it.

“Why didn’t you knock?” Selena asked with her head down as she was busy with work. When she looked up, she was surprised. “Ivan Taylor, why are you here?”

Selena had no special feelings for Ivan. Years ago, Grandfather was mad and concerned about the Taylor family’s reputation when he chased her entire family out of the Taylor family. Selena did not blame her grandfather for this. The old master told her in secret that as soon as she made up her mind and aborted the child, she could immediately return to the Taylors. However, she was very stubborn and had her heart set on giving birth to the child. After all, that was a life and was her own child. The child was innocent!

Old Master only drove her family out of Taylor family, but it did not end there. A few companies did not dare to employ Selena and it was all because of Ivan, who was currently standing in front of her.

“Can’t I come and visit you without a reason, cousin?” Ivan laughed and looked at the design of the office. “Hmm... Looks good. This office is quite big and the design looks good!”

“I’m working. Please leave if you don’t have any business here. Do I need to call the security to chase you out?” Selena had a cold expression on her face and sat right back on her chair.

“Hey, cousin, what’re you saying? We’re a family and I’m your cousin. We often played together when we were kids, remember?”



Ivan played the family relationship card before saying, "Alright, I'll quit beating around the bushes. Your company is in charge of the high end neighbourhood project at South Hill Real Estate, right? And you know that the Taylor family does construction material business. So, I hope we can work together for the sake of the Taylor family!"

Ivan smiled in confidence and continued, "I believe that you as my cousin won't refuse? After all, as long as we can work together well, we can help the Taylor family establish itself as a second-class aristocratic family in Eastfield!"

Selena was speechless and her face darkened. "It has been just a few days since our real estate company has gotten the piece of land. You must have a very reliable network to have known it so quickly!"

"Hey, cousin, listen to yourself. I'm sure that I'm not the only one who came to you these few days? Other families that do construction materials will come too!" Ivan smiled and continued in confidence, "However, I believe that most of them will come and leave in vain!"

"you're so confident that you'd not leave here in vain?" Selena laughed and said, "Cousin, I'm afraid you still haven't realized this but after you got drunk the other day, Grandfather and your father knew that I was working at the Drakes. They even reminded me to be patient and to be fair about the cooperation between the Taylor's and the Drake's. They were afraid that it'd be detested by others. They asked me to only look into this after I've stabilized my job here!"

Selena smiled coldly and continued, "You must have known that I've become the Procurement Manager here and you want the chance to perform. You want to get a big project to secure your position in Old Master Taylor's heart, right? It's a shame that we can't work together this time!"

Ivan laughed. "Selena, you're right, I do want to stabilize my position in the Taylor family. After all, I'd inherit Taylor family's estates, and that has nothing to do with you, woman. So, listen up, I want to discuss this big project!"

Ivan paused and continued, "However, you've guessed it wrong this time. Grandfather was the one who asked me to come here! You wouldn't disobey his words, right? You wouldn't disrespect the Taylor family, right?"

## Chapter 142

"Grandfather asked you to come here? That's impossible." Selena frowned and was wondering if she had heard wrongly.

"Of course. I'm not here for myself, I'm here for the Taylor family. I'm also here as Grandfather's proxy to sign the contract with you! Ivan's face was filled with a big smile and said to Selena, "Of course, I'm being considerate. In order for you to advance further in the Drake family, I'd not make it too difficult for you on the profit share!"

"Impossible!" Selena's face darkened. "You must be lying to me. Grandfather said that he would not force me to work together with the Taylor family when I've only just started working here. If the Drake's know about it, the Drake's would lose trust in me."

After all, Selena knew Ivan's vile character very well. It was entirely possible that he was lying for profit.

"if you don't believe me, you can call him right now. I don't have to lie to you about things like these." Ivan laughed and continued, "You should be sure in your heart that the old master had long hoped that the Taylor family would rise up to be one of the second-class aristocratic families. This is a great opportunity to get us to become a first-class aristocratic family. Do you think that he will miss this chance?"

Selena's facial expression continued to darken as she heard this. She was very clear that the temptation of becoming a second-class aristocratic family was hard to resist. If this project was not too big, the old master would not have bat an eye and would make other long-term plans instead. However, it was no surprise that the old master was moved by such a big project that could bring the Taylor family to become a second-class aristocratic family.

"Cousin, what're you waiting for? This is a very good opportunity for our family. You, as a part of Taylor's, should side our family!"

After he finished talking, Ivan retrieved around 200 thousand cash from his bag and placed it on Selena's table. "Consider this as part of your commission. After all, your daughter needs money to study. Although your salary is high, there is still some time before they pay your salary, right? Besides, the new semester is starting soon, you don't want your daughter to wait for another year, right?"

When Ivan saw that Selena remained quiet with a dark expression on her face, he smiled and continued, "This small amount of money is surely not enough. I'm sure that you'd expect more than this for such a big project! I was thinking... That I should chase Jack out of our house when he can't pay the 10 million compensation on Old Master's birthday, and settle my issues with him later elsewhere! Now, however, it seems like there's a better solution!" Ivan suggested that he would not chase Jack out of the family if Selena agreed to sign the contract with the Taylor's.

Selena was immediately enraged. "Ivan Taylor, what are you trying to say?! Didn't we agree that we would resolve that issue with a compensation of 10 million? You can chase him out and not acknowledge him as my husband if he can't come up with the money, and that is it!"

#### Chapter 143

Ivan smiled coldly. "Selena, you're too naive. He's supposed to kowtow to me and be chased out of Taylor family if he can't come up with the sum of money. By then, he wouldn't be your husband and wouldn't have anything to do with us. I'll get someone to beat him up and I'll do as I please."

Ivan paused before he continued, "I know that you're softhearted and you'd definitely feel bad for him. I do have a suggestion for this. If you sign the contract with me, I'd void the ten million compensation, I can even give you twenty million to help Jack pay the ten million betrothal gift. The remaining ten million is for him to buy the old master a present for the Taylor's to accept him."

The offer that Ivan made was really attractive and Selena was tempted.

However, she shook her head. "No way, I can't promise you this. I can't do this as a member of the Drake Group's Procurement Department. If Miss Tanya knows about this bribe, she would be disappointed. I can't betray her trust in me and Jack!"

“cousin, are you stupid? Why’re you still acting noble at this moment? You have to understand, the money I give you can provide you and your husband a good life. It’d also help Jack obtain the Taylor family’s recognition! If you guys can’t come up with thirty million within the next twenty days, Jack will have to get out of the Taylor family and your parents will refuse to admit this son-in-law who married into your family.” Ivan smiled. “I’m afraid that only idiots will make a decision like this!”

“Don’t you worry. Jack already said that he’ll settle this before the old master’s birthday and I trust him! Besides, he’s Drake family’s bodyguard and takes a monthly salary of 20 million. My mum had also become nicer to him, so you don’t have to worry!”

Selena was still very firm with her stance. “As a person, we must have a bottom line. I’ve languished through these five years of hardship and now that Jack has returned, my child has a father. Both Jack and I have jobs and I believe that our life will get better!”

“Don’t... Don’t you want to get the recognition of the old master, father, and the rest of the Taylor family?” Disbelief was written all over Ivan’s face. In his opinion, Selena had really made a very stupid decision. “You have to know that you can make use of your current occupation to get Taylor’s recognition. You can be rich and live a good life. Why would you reject this life-changing offer? The old master will be unhappy if you do this!”

Selena was silent momentarily and said, “I believe that the old master will support my choice. He’s currently blinded by his desire to become a second-class aristocratic family. I believe that he’ll understand that my choice is the correct one in the long run. I need to have achievements in the Drake Group and build Drake’s trust in me. I believe that there’ll be other opportunities for us and the Taylor family to work together!”

Selena paused here and continued seriously, “Cousin, there’s a saying, haste will ruin everything. Even if the Taylor family has high quality construction materials, are you sure that we can handle such a big project? Besides, this is only my second day working here. What would outsiders think if I sign the contract with the Taylor’s so quickly? All eyes are on me now!”

Ivan agreed with Selena. However, in order for him to sign this big project and stabilize his position in the old master’s heart, he smiled. “Alright, I know that I’m making things difficult for you. After all, this is your second day at work. How about this, I’d come over a few days from now. However, don’t you sign

the contract with other construction materials' suppliers, alright?"

## Chapter 144

The corner of Selena's mouth twitched as her face darkened. "Ivan, I should've made it very clear to you. Don't you understand that it's not about the timing? It's about principles. Shouldn't we consider the Taylor family's long-term benefit and not rush into things?"

"Hey, the old master dared to offer because he's confident in the quality of the Taylor family's construction materials! You're one of the Taylor's so you know very well the quality of our construction materials! We've always kept our reputation clean, right? You'd have to work with a company, anyhow. Working with us is no difference. Besides, you should have more confidence in your own family!" Ivan smiled and his sincerity felt more apparent.

Selena hesitated because what Ivan said was true. If she could just oversee Drake Group's gossip behind her back... She trusted Taylor Group's material quality.

"Selena, just agree already. This 200 thousand is just a token of appreciation and another 20 million is on its way. I'll forgive Jack and you don't need to pay me back. Save the 10 million for yourself. I'll also give you another 10 million for Jack to prepare the old master's present. Then it wouldn't look so bad on you both! Most importantly, the Taylor's will treat you and Jack better. So, why shouldn't we do it? This is such a wonderful deal! To those who gossip behind our back, we could prove ourselves with the standard of our quality. Reliability will be the best way to prove that we're the best partner to work with." Ivan's silver tongue was unleashed to its full potential at that moment.

"I would like to have more time to consider. Please take the money back because I won't take your money even if we are working together!"

Selena looked at the money on the table before saying, "You should be clear of the kind of person I am. I won't agree to buy partnership with money. Besides, we will prepare the 10 million compensation and the 10 million for Grandfather's present. At worst, Jack can request for one month's advance pay from Miss Tanya. As for the money for my mum, we can settle that later!"

“You...” Ivan was so angry as he came in complete confidence. He even assured the old master to wait for his good news because he was sure to get the project and sign the contract. He had no idea that Selena would need time to think about it and would refuse such a huge amount of money.

“Okay, Selena. I’ll give you time to think about it!” Ivan sighed, placed the money in his bag and was about to leave. However, he paused when he reached the door and smiled at Selena. “You can always give me a call if you change your mind!”

Selena glanced at him. “Don’t call me Selena. I know what you did to my family in the past five years behind my back. Insidious people like you don’t deserve to address me by my first name.”

“It seems that you’ll still like me to call you Miss Taylor, or...knucklehead!” Ivan laughed and strode out of the office.

Years ago, Selena insisted on giving birth to the child and she ignored the Taylor’s dissuades. Due to her stubbornness, Ivan would call Selena ‘knucklehead’ every time they met. This time, he would not have addressed her as Selena if he did not have to get into her good graces.

## Chapter 145

Sonia and Felicia started gossiping in a corner after Ivan entered Selena’s office.

“Sonia, do you know who’s that? He’s so arrogant that he went straight into the office. He even brought bodyguards with him!” Felicia looked at the office before asking Sonia.

Sonia smiled coldly. “Who can it be? He’s the young master from the Taylor family, Ivan Taylor! He’s one of the playboys. He manages the Taylor Group now and has been swindling the company’s money!”

“Really?” Felicia frowned. “Then why is he here? I heard that Ivan is on the bad side of Selena because he has been against her since she was forced out of the Taylor family!”

“I think I know! Ivan is here just two days after Selena becomes the Procurement Manager. It’s clear that he wants Selena to sign the contract and give this big project to the Taylor family!” Felicia’s eyes brightened and continued, “If that’s the case then it’s fabulous! Doesn’t that mean that she’s abusing her power as manager? If I report this to the general manager and Miss Tanya, this woman will be done for good. She will have to quit the job and leave!”

“Yes. If she were to allocate some minor projects to the Taylor’s family a few months down the road, we may now know it and the Drake family might just close an eye to that. After all, they’re indeed in the construction material business. However, she had just started working. It’s too obvious that she’s abusing her power if she gives such a big project to the Taylor family right now.”

Sonia was very happy as everybody was waiting for Selena to mess up. They had no idea that the opportunity came so quickly. Both of them were waiting for Selena to mess up last night, but it did not happen. Instead, she left an extremely good impression in front of the employees. Sonia heard the discussion between employees about Selena this morning when she came in for work. Some said that her husband was handsome, rich, and good in fighting!

Some of them applauded Selena for showing solicitude toward her subordinates and even praised her for standing her ground when Sean Logan wanted to treat her to a meal. They learned that she was uncorrupted as she did not accept any bribe from other people.

This made both Sonia and Felicia extremely angry. They intended to frame Selena, instead, they failed and felt as if they have helped her build a good image instead.

“Yes, our opportunity is here and we don’t need to do anything. We’ll wait and expose her after they have signed the contract!”

Sonia was extremely happy. She felt that her pursuit for the manager’s position will end soon.

At this moment, they saw Ivan coming out from the office angrily. The expression on his face reflected his unhappiness.

“Consider my \*ss! She just doesn’t want to sign the contract with us!”

Ivan turned around and looked at the office in disgust. He thought silently, ‘Selena Taylor, if you don’t sign the contract with me, I’ll not make it easy for Jack on Grandfather’s birthday. I’ll have him killed if he can’t come up with the money and chased out of the house!’

“Young Master Taylor, do you plan to leave?” Unexpectedly, Sonia walked forward with a smile. “As a supervisor, I think I can speak to you in private!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 146-150

Chapter 146

“Speak with you?” Ivan frowned and sized up the woman in front of him.

The woman was around 20 years of age, dressed in professional office suit and skirt, and wore spectacles. She looked smart and capable.

Ivan looked carefully and found out that she seemed quite pretty.

“Yes, I’m the supervisor here and I’m quite influential!” Sonia smiled and continued, “There’re so many people here. Why don’t you come into my office and let’s talk among ourselves!”

“Sure!” Ivan was secretly happy when he heard this. It was clear that she had something important to discuss with him if she insisted that they discuss in private.

Did this pretty lady have her eyes on him? It would be nice if that was the case! They quickly entered Sonia’s office and she locked the door.

“Tell me, what do you want from me?” Ivan smiled and sat on the sofa by the side.



“Young Master Taylor, if I made the right assumption, you must be here for the project located in South City, right? It seems like a lot of people know that our company acquired that piece of land!” Sonia smiled, and served Ivan a cup of water.

“we’re all clever people so I wouldn’t beat around the bushes. The Taylor family has always been in the business of construction material and we have a good reputation in this line of business! My cousin is your manager. I’ve been thinking about the cooperation between both companies since she’s the Procurement Department Manager here. It would be good if we’re appointed for half the project!

“Who would’ve known that she’ll need time to ‘think about’ it. I feel that she was being perfunctory and didn’t want to secure me the project! She mentioned that she’s afraid of the gossip from the employees of this company.”

Ivan spoke his mind openly and he was obviously angry. After all, he promised the old master that he would successfully get the contract. How was he going to explain to the old master that he did not get it? Even if Selena changed her mind in the future, it would still be shameful for him to return that day empty-handed.

“She didn’t agree? How’s that possible?” Sonia was surprised. If this contract was not signed, how would she have the chance to pull Selena down from her position?

She thought about it and said, “She shouldn’t have done that. It’s possible for us to do business with just any company. Besides, you also emphasized that the Taylor Group’s construction material is of high quality! How can she do that? Does she still take you as her family? I would have agreed in a heartbeat!”

“She might still bear grudges against us when we chased her out of the Taylor family! Sigh, women are petty!” Ivan sighed. “I think she’s taking revenge on me!”

“How’s this possible? I heard this incident happened years ago and it was her fault. Isn’t it right that she was chased out of the Taylor family? How can she blame you and your family?”

Sonia seemed understanding. She thought about it and said, "However, since she said she'll consider it, there's still hope for your group. At least she didn't outright reject it!"

#### Chapter 147

Sonia paused slightly before she continued speaking, "Young Master Taylor, let me tell you something. In the past, the people-in-charge from the construction material companies won't discuss this matter directly with the manager. They'll find me instead, the supervisor, and discuss with me first!"

"With you? You can make the decision as a supervisor and we can sign the contract?"

Ivan's eyes lit up in an instant and spoke excitedly. "Miss Neal, I'll definitely thank you in the future if you can sign the contract with me! I can give you at least twenty to thirty million!"

Sonia gasped as she heard this. She sure wanted to accept the money, but supervisors never had the power to make such a decision. The final say was always the manager. Hence, she had only received small gifts like tea leaves throughout the years as a supervisor. Her position had hindered her to be entitled for expensive gifts.

This was the reason Sonia wanted to become the manager.

She thought that she could become the manager until Selena appeared. She was so angry she almost puked blood.

"That much?!"

She tried hard to keep calm. It would be nice if she was the manager as this project would earn her a huge amount of money.

Although the contract still needed to be signed by the general manager after the supervisor's decision, the manager was always so busy that he would not properly read it through. Normally, the contract only needed his signature after the contract was ready.

Hence, the Procurement Department Manager in this company was a position that could reap a lot of benefit.

"it's not a lot! If the entire project is given to the Taylor family, we can make at least seven to eight hundred million. We might even make one billion if we do it right! By that time, this amount of money will be a piece of cake to the Taylor family."

Ivan laughed, "I intended to pay Selena 20 million as commission. It's such a pity that this woman is hard headed and crazy!"

"Young Master Taylor, I can't make the final decision but I can help you find a way!" Sonia rolled her eyes and said again.

"What can you offer me?" Ivan could not believe it.

"Let's put it this way. Any other construction material suppliers need to come to me first. My main job is to discuss with them and choose the materials. I'll pass it to the filtered list to the manager so that she can further look into it!"

"I can recommend the Taylor family to her in this process. I can amend the data from the other construction material suppliers, and even throw them in the bin!"

Sonia smirked. "If this is the case, do you think I'll be of help? She would have no other choices other than signing your contract after I've gotten rid of your competitor's data. If you went to her directly it'll no doubt create gossip. It'll be different if I recommended it, the responsibility will be on me."

“That’s great! Your idea is really good. She wouldn’t be afraid of others gossiping about her if we go with this. She hesitated because she’s a very filial person and she knows that this is the old master’s idea!”

“She won’t hesitate if you become the scapegoat. I understand her very well, there’ll be a high chance of success like this!” Ivan was ecstatic. “But, won’t she realize that something’s wrong if you get rid of the other competitors?”

## Chapter 148

Sonia frowned then replied, “How about this, I’ll stop the suppliers that’re more competitive than your company. I’ll lie to them about handing in their proposals. In the end, I’ll only hand in the proposal from the Taylor’s family and other minor competitors. That way, she won’t have any choice but to choose you, right?”

Ivan’s eyes lit up. He stood up and spoke excitedly, “Sure, your idea is really good! This way, Selena won’t be afraid of others gossiping behind her back. With your help, she won’t be pressured by the burden!”

“Yes. How about that? Told you I’ll be of help,” Sonia smiled slightly and said.

“Come, here’s 200 thousand!” Ivan smiled and offered the 200 thousand he prepared for Selena. He placed it on the table. “This money is a token of appreciation. Although you don’t have the final say and can’t sign the contract, I’ll still pay you ten million as a token of gratitude once we succeed in this matter!”

“Ten million!” Sonia was in ecstasy.

She stood up. “You’re most welcome, Young Master Taylor. Don’t you worry. I’ll do my best and persuade my manager, and help your family become a second-class aristocratic family! By the way, you should prepare three different copies of the contract. I’m afraid that she’ll decline if the profit margin isn’t of satisfactory...”

“No problem, I’ll get it done!” Ivan got up and quickly left.

Sonia closed her office door right after Ivan left. She placed the 200 thousand on the table into her sling bag and finally relaxed. “I’ve never done something like this and I have no idea that I’ll get such a huge offer. When this is over, I’ll have ten million!”

She then sighed and continued, “It’s such a pity that I’m not the manager. It’ll be much easier if I’m the manager.”

Ivan soon reached home happily in his car.

“How is it, Ivan? Did you make it?” As soon as he entered the house, Theodore Taylor asked.

“Don’t worry. Although we haven’t signed the contract yet, it’s going to happen soon. Selena said that she’ll need time to consider. I’ll rewrite the contract and organize the data for future submission. There’ll be three contracts, one with a pricing that’s lower than market rate, the second one based on market rate, and the third one with a higher profit margin. I plan to offer all three of it for her to choose!” Ivan smiled and said.

Once they heard that success was just around the corner, happiness was written over Theodore and Old Master Taylor’s face.

“That’s really good. Even if we offer a discount based on our normal pricing, we’ll still earn five to six hundred million in profit. If Selena treats us well and allows us to use the market rate, earning eight hundred million won’t be an issue!” Theodore was extremely excited. He had no idea that the Taylor family would get such a big opportunity.

“However, Selena should understand our family very well. Why does she still require three different proposals? Is there competition from other suppliers?”

Old Master Taylor understood the underlying meaning in Ivan's words. He frowned, "We can't be careless before the contract is finalized. Remember how we lost the previous project with the Wilson family?"

The corner of Ivan's mouth twitched when that was mentioned. That was really shameful for him.

"Don't you worry, Grandpa. I'm confident this time around!"

"Selena hesitated in the beginning. After all, she doesn't have a stable position yet. However, I believe we'll succeed after she hears that this is Grandpa's idea!" Ivan smiled. He believed that this matter would be seamless according to his plan.

#### Chapter 149

"Aren't there other competitors that want the project?" The old master was obviously worried.

Ivan replied, "Grandpa, don't worry. The other suppliers will join as a formality. We'll definitely land the contract!"

...

At the same time, James and his family were having a chat in the Drake family mansion's living room.

As they were talking, the Drake family's butler walked in. "Master, something big happened last night!"

"Something big? What happened? There're many powerful people in Eastfield so it's not unusual that things happen!" James smiled indifferently and thought it was quite normal.

"Over one hundred people from the Dragon God clan died last night in an abandoned building!" the

butler spoke as he walked forward.

“What? So many died?” Tanya Drake, the second daughter of the Drake family gasped as she was startled. It was normal for people to die from offending forces that they should not have offended.

However, there were usually only a dozen deaths and it would be considered big news if 100 people died. This time, there were more than that and they were people from the Dragon God clan. After all, the clan was powerful and people dared not offend them.

“What was the official statement?” James was quiet for some time before asking about the details.

“There were no details about it. The official statement stated that it was a fight between two parties and that was it!” The butler smiled bitterly and continued, “But, I asked around and got to know that the situation was very scary! On top of that, a lot of people spread the news about this matter and everybody knows that it’s not a fight between two parties.”

Jack, who was standing behind Tanya, was speechless when he heard this. “How scary was it?”

“Super scary!” The butler glanced at Jack before continuing, “The other party was too good. I think nobody from the Drake family was good enough for him, because the bodies are all people from the Dragon God clan. From the looks of it, it was done by one individual. For one person to kill so many, this person must be good. Most importantly, the right-hand man of Mr. Howard from the Dragon God clan, Scar, also fell victim to this!”

“Scar is dead?” James was shocked when he heard that Scar was dead. “This person must be really good. Is it confirmed that he went alone and not with a whole group of people?”

“Yes, I’m sure of it!” The butler immediately nodded and said, “The people from the Dragon God clan had always been carrying out bad deeds. Now, a lot of the people in Eastfield are praising the hero who got rid of the bad people for the commoners!”

"I really want to see who this hero is with my own eyes!" Tanya's eyes lit up and said in adoration.

## Chapter 150

"He must be good!" Timothy smiled as he looked at Jack and said, "I wonder who'll win if our 20 million dollar bodyguard fights with this so-called hero?"

It was obvious that Timothy did not fully accept Jack and thought his dad had overestimated Jack's ability. He tried having some hope for Jack to turn out fine but he thought Jack was just a normal person after meeting him. He always felt that instead of Jack, why not please the Gods of War with his family's wealth. His father was obviously going toward the wrong direction.

"Yes, do you think you can win? I'm curious as you have defeated Harvey!" Tanya was suddenly interested. She looked at Jack yearningly and asked.

Jack was embarrassed. They were making it difficult for him when they asked him to fight with himself.

"I need to meet him in order to give you an answer. I'll definitely compare notes with him when we meet!" Jack thought about it and answered seriously.

"you said this. Don't refuse if I find this person. After all, I want to know your true capabilities from your fight with him!" Timothy smiled and said.

Jack's cell-phone rang at this moment.

He frowned right after looking at it. 'Female Apprentice' appeared as the caller's ID.

Jack was speechless as he had no idea why Lana, his only female apprentice, would look for him at this moment.



“Sorry, I need to take this call!” After a shy smile, Jack excused himself.

“this young man is really busy!” James smiled as he looked as Jack leave.

“He... He has just arrived and wants to leave for a phone call?” Timothy’s face darkened. He looked on as Jack walked toward the entrance.

“How’s that possible? Isn’t this his second day at work?” The butler was confused and chased after Jack.

After a short while, he ran back and said while huffing, “Isn’t this bodyguard too much? He has only been here for less than ten minutes and left. He’s really making me angry. The twenty million is such easy money for him.”

“Tanya, why did you agree to his request of twenty million? Why didn’t you negotiate? Look at him, is he worth so much?” Timothy looked at his sister impatiently. “I think he’s too arrogant and he doesn’t even act like a bodyguard. Does he even know that he owed us a favor? He’s just an employee after all!”

Tanya lowered her head in shame. “Father said that we have to please Jack. I thought about it and think it was a good chance to do so. After all, twenty million is a piece of cake for the Drake family. He said that twenty million was the minimum and it was obvious that there was no room for negotiation. How could I negotiate under those circumstances?”

“He might only be overpricing himself. Who would’ve known you’re so stupid to offer twenty million. He might have accepted the offer at ten million!” Timothy continued.

“Don’t fret it!” James waved his hand at this moment and said, “Don’t be so stingy. It’s just a monthly salary of twenty million. The Drake family can pay even if there’re more of them! I believe in my intuition. This young man might be a God of War. Even if he isn’t, he would definitely be a marshal. If that’s the case, a twenty million salary is really low!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

## Chapter 151

“That’s right!” Upon noticing James was siding with her, Tanya rolled her eyes at her brother and said, “He was just answering a call. Perhaps he had some emergency or else he wouldn’t have just bolted so suddenly, right?”

When Jack arrived at the front door, he stood there for a brief moment before a black sports car sped toward him and stopped right where he was.

A beautiful woman wearing a hat and a pair of shades sat in the car. She was dressed quite fashionably.

“Master...” Lana called out excitedly when she saw Jack.

“What did you call me?” Jack’s expression dimmed as it seemed his apprentice’s memory was bad. Fortunately, no one else was there or his identity would have been exposed.

“Sorry, well, I was too happy. So...” Lana let out an awkward laugh. After that, she said, “Cough, cough. Jack, hurry up and get in, we’ll talk as we walk!”

“Alright!”

Jack immediately got into the car as it swiftly sped off.

“Good lord, isn’t that the bodyguard, Jack? He had a hot woman pick him up?”

“Yeah, and even in a sports car too!”

“Oh, this Jack fellow is far too mysterious even if he’s more powerful than Assistant Commander Harvey. Or else, Miss Tanya wouldn’t have hired him for 20 million dollars per month now, right? That’s way too high!”

“It seemed normal for this man to have a beautiful woman pick him up and be hired with a 20 million dollars salary though!”

A few bodyguards that were posted at the door started discussing amongst themselves upon witnessing what had occurred.

...

“Why are you dressed like that? It’s the first time I’ve seen you wearing a skirt!” Jack felt helpless as he stared at the long legs next to him.

Lana had always dressed in military fatigues in front of him. Although she was an average-looking woman, Jack had never once viewed her as a woman.

Today however, Lana’s appearance surprised him.

Lana was wearing a plain-looking skirt that only covered half her thighs. She also wore a pair of earrings and had lipstick on. She looked very feminine. Not to mention, her legs were very white, so much that they seemed to glare at people’s eyes. However, perhaps it was due to her constant workout, that her leg muscles looked quite firm and seemed strong when viewed by others. A woman like her seemed quite exotic indeed.

“I’m still a woman, what’s so strange about me wearing a skirt? Besides, I’m already discharged and the military fatigues have all been returned. Do you understand? So, should I always act like a man, clad in full military fatigues, with a permanent bitter look on my face?”

While Lana was driving, she said, “Sigh, I’m bored to death these days. All kinds of major powers want so badly to meet me. They come to my manor every night to the point where I’m almost passing out from it! You know that I hate business interactions too so I didn’t even bother meeting them!”

“Wait, you didn’t meet them? How did you tell them that you wouldn’t be seeing them?” Jack teased her about it after giving it some thought.

“I hired a housekeeper and some servants! Besides, I’m not even short in cash now right, Jack?” Lana chuckled as she could not help herself from secretly glancing at Jack. She uttered silently in her heart that her master actually looked even more handsome without his military fatigues!

## Chapter 152

“Yes, yes, yes. Now that we’re at peace, you guys should rest and loosen up a little!”

Jack cracked a gentle laugh and said, “Your Brother Abner sent me a text saying that he was too bored and gonna go on a vacation.”

“Really? When Brother Johnson returned, he was swarmed in his village by the people. I heard there are lots of people waiting to be autographed by him. Good lord, that scene though...” Lana laughed and said, “That’s right, Jack, what about you? Does your wife and the others know your identity yet?”

“Nope!” The hint of sweet smile could be seen on Jack’s face. No one had ever seen a smile like that back then. He said, “I don’t want to let them know about it for now. I’m afraid they might not be able to accept my identity if I dropped this bombshell on them. Not to mention, I wish to live a peaceful and undisturbed life.”

Lana lamented again after hearing Jack’s statement. She said, “Oh how I envy you. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have wanted this empty title or wished for it to be officially announced. Oh, how good would it be if I can live peacefully. Now, all of Daxia knows what all nine of us, the Gods of War, look like. If they didn’t, I wouldn’t even have to wear shades to go out!”

"I feel like you should be wearing a face mask. It's not really safe just wearing a pair of shades." Jack teased her as he looked at her appearance.

The truth was, when Lana's car was parked in front of him, he actually did not recognize that it was his female disciple right away. It was only after he heard her voice that he realised it was her.

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that? No, I have to put on a face mask later, especially in a crowded area. It'll be bad if some random wealthy kid recognizes me!" Lana said immediately.

"Oh right, the place that you'll be taking me to, what kind of place is it?" Jack asked after some thought.

"An auction house!" While Lana drove, she said, "I heard that someone has gotten their hands on a treasure. It's a luminous pearl the size of a ping pong ball and is very special. If it's placed on a bed frame, it can help in one sleep and there are even rumors that it can extend one's life."

"There's an auction house in this city?" Jack frowned and said, "That luminous pearl is pretty big, right? We should take a look!"

"Yeah! Do you know what its base price is?" After thinking about it for a bit, Jack said, "We can bid for that thing since it's the old master's seventieth birthday soon and I'm still racking my head over what to get him!"

"Really? If you want to bid for it then do it!" Lana laughed. "The main purpose today is to bid for that thing. This auction house usually auctions famous paintings or antiques. Today's luminous pearl is being auctioned privately and not many people know about it. They only informed some first and second-class aristocratic families and didn't even bother with the third-class aristocratic families!"

"How did you know about it then?" Jack was surprised as he curiously asked.

"Best you don't bring that up. Those random wealthy sons and all wanted to butter up to me. Did you

know that as I was going out, I had just walked out the door when a few wealthy sons all came up to me with roses? These people don't actually love me though, all they see is my connections and power!"

Jack said helplessly, "Best that you wear a face mask out later. Wear it like how the celebrities do or else you'll be recognized."

"Oh, how nice your life is. If no one knows who you are, you don't have to worry about people bothering you when you're walking on the streets!" Lana was envious as she looked at Jack beside her. She said, "You even had your long term plans all thought out!"

### Chapter 153

"So in order for me to not expose my identity, you should bid for that luminous pearl in a moment!" Jack said while chuckling.

"Yes!" As she said that, Lana let out a bitter laugh.

At this moment, there were around a dozen bodyguards dressed in a black suits and standing by the auction house's door. They looked full of spirit and stood tall. They seemed quite powerful.

"Are you both here for the auction?" One of the bodyguards asked when he spotted Jack and Lana.

"Of course!" Lana smiled as she casually took out a black card and waved it in front of him.

"Please, come in!" The moment the bodyguard noticed it, he immediately took a step back and allowed them to enter.

When they arrived at the auction, it was already crowded inside. Both Jack and Lana found a spot at the back by the corner and got seated.

'What is that Jack fellow doing here?' It was at this moment that Young Master Clark, who was already seated and was waiting for the auction, noticed Jack.

He frowned and looked at Lana who was beside Jack before mumbling, "That's not right, the woman next to him isn't Selena. Moreover, who is that woman anyway? Her body isn't too bad, and she looks quite sexy and elegant too!"

As he mumbled that, Ken's eyes lit up and said, "This woman isn't dressed normally. Those clothes are quite expensive too. Even the watch around her wrist is a luxury watch that costs a few million dollars. Could Jack be looking for a wealthy lady behind Selena's back?"

Ken felt delighted at that thought. He originally felt quite hopeless but now, a ball of flame burned in his heart once again. Dan had advised him not to cross Jack. Moreover, even Marshal Dennis advised him the same thing that day. Although he was slightly confused, he still did not dare to act rashly or confront him directly. That was because of the fact that if both of them were afraid of Jack, it meant that Jack must have been quite a capable fellow. However, it would be much easier if there were problems in Selena's and Jack's relationship that would make Selena willingly leave Jack.

With that thought, he instinctively took out his cell phone and secretly took a picture of them both.

"Such a shame that they're not acting intimate. It doesn't prove anything if they don't hold hands!"

"However, that woman is wearing a facemask along with a pair of shades. It's obvious that they have some secrets between them that they're unwilling to share. This wealthy lady might be afraid of her husband recognizing her, which prompted her to wear a facemask! I didn't expect that Jack would be a sugar baby for money!" Ken chuckled by himself while staring at the picture.

"Oh, if it isn't Young Master Clark? You came too! What are you doing here mumbling to yourself?"

After Micheal, who was a row behind, noticed Ken, he immediately sat next to him as he asked that question.

“You’re here too?” Ken was stunned and looked at Jack’s direction as he said, “I saw a familiar face!”

“How did he come in?” When Micheal looked toward the direction Ken was glancing toward, his expression instantly dimmed as he noticed Jack.

## Chapter 154

“Yeah. I also feel weird about it. What is he doing here!”

Ken cracked a calm smile then said, “Young Master Wilson, look at the woman next to him. She’s obviously a rich woman! Do you know why she’s dressed the way she is, with a pair of shades and facemask?”

“She’s afraid of people recognizing her, of course!” Micheal chuckled coldly. He was no fool, so why did he even bother asking such a foolish question?

“Think about it, why is she afraid of being recognized by people?”

“Since she’s a wealthy lady, of course she’s afraid of her husband recognizing her!”

“Since she’s afraid of her husband recognizing her, what does that mean? Well, it means that her relationship with Jack isn’t that straightforward then!”

Ken analyzed everything in great detail.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect this Jack fellow to be such a f\*ckboy. He kept going on and on about doing everything for Selena and yet, we didn’t expect him to cheat on Selena behind her back with a wealthy lady!”



Micheal clenched his fist, his gaze filled with anger.

If not because of Jack, how could Selena possibly be a mother now? She might have still been a young, beautiful, and innocent flower waiting to be picked by him!

After Micheal was done speaking, he also secretly took out his cellphone and took a picture of them. He said, "If Selena saw this picture, I'm not sure what she'll think!"

However, there was something he did not expect. Both Jack and Lana noticed when he took the picture.

"Jack, I think someone was taking our picture. I wouldn't be recognized even after the mask and shades I decided to wear, right?" Lana whispered to Jack where she sat.

"No way!" Jack was stunned as he looked toward their direction. His expression immediately dimmed as he said, "It's Ken from the Clark family and Micheal from the Wilson family. Both of them are my wife's pursuers."

"Really?" Lana looked at them and said, "I heard she's a beauty and there are lots of wealthy pursuers after her. Even if she's not pretty, her heart's pretty. She must have suffered a lot for the five years that you've left, right?"

"Yeah. I'm truly sorry for their five years of suffering. Hence, I'll make it up to them!" Jack let out a bitter laugh and said, "After so long, I'm planning to arrange for her an unforgettable wedding of a lifetime!"

"Oh, how envious I am of you two. You two are a perfect match and literally made for each other!" After Lana said that, she felt slightly envious in her heart since she felt that she had never seen a man more capable and outstanding than Jack.

“That’s weird, when have you learned how to butter me up?” Jack said with a gentle chuckle as he looked at Lana.

“I’m speaking the truth! What do you mean butter you up?” Lana cracked a bitter smile.

“Oh good lord, it’s that b\*stard again!” It was at this moment that the Hugo family’s Young Master Neil walked through the front door with a bunch of his lackeys.

When he noticed Jack, he instantly and furiously clenched his fist. He could never forget the incident where he was beaten to a pulp by Jack for trying to flirt with Selena upon noticing her beauty as she rode the electric scooter.

Ever since then, he had employed some ruffians to take care of Jack along with him. However, he never expected them to be so useless as they stumbled away from Jack after getting beaten by him. On the other hand, he was violently slapped by Jack a few times. So much so, his entire face was swollen and he dared not return home that day. He was afraid of being teased by his family if they saw him in such a state. He did not expect to run into Jack, who was fully prepared to bid for the luminous pearl today.

## Chapter 155

“Who is that, young master?” One of his lackeys looked at Jack. He had no clue who Jack was.

“That was the bastard who beat me up last time. Goddammit, I can’t let him get away this time!” Neil was incredibly furious as he told that to the man next to him.

“This is an auction house, young master. It’s not appropriate to fight here!”

The man immediately advised him. He then said, “Although I’m powerful, it would mean I’m disrespecting the boss of this auction house if I were to cause a scene here!”

“You?” Neil looked at the man in a suit. Since his father had hired a few bodyguards for him recently, he could not help but chuckle coldly and say, “You should forget about it. You’re no match for him. I employed about 20 ruffians back then and they were all still no match for him!”

After he was done saying that, he immediately continued, “Let’s do it this way, you can go out there and get me 50 to 60 people. Look for people under Old Roger. Although they are more expensive to hire, they are quite powerful. Some of them are also quite ruthless. Money isn’t a problem as long as I can take care of him!”

“But young master, we can’t actually fight here!” The middle-aged man had a helpless look on his face.

Neil was speechless for a moment before he furiously glared at the man. He said, “What’s wrong with my father to hire an idiot as my bodyguard? I wasn’t asking you to beat him up here, right? All I’m telling you to do is to look for some people who will wait for him to get out of the auction house so that we can take care of him somewhere else!”

The middle-aged man had a very bitter look on his face. However, all he could do was nod as he said, “Fine, fine. I’ll get to it now. As for the money though...”

“I’ll transfer it over to you right now but those ruffians shouldn’t cost that much. Give them a few ten thousand dollars to a million and that should be enough. I’ll transfer four million to you first.”

Neil swiftly took out his phone and transferred the cash over to him.

The man took a glance at Jack and silently thought just how unfortunate it was for him to have crossed the vengeful Neil Hugo. He would have rather Jack crossed anyone else but him.

It was only after the necessary arrangements were made that Neil looked for a seat on the side.

Aside from the Hugo family, there were also several more second-class aristocratic families who came to

the auction.

However, the boss of the auction house did not even bother to inform the third-class aristocratic families like the Taylor family about it as a third-class aristocratic family would be unwilling to spend on a treasure like this even if they came.

Besides, this luminous pearl was a special pearl. It had the effects of extending one's life and aiding one's sleep. Therefore, it could be considered a very rare treasure.

Of course, aside from the second-class aristocratic families, even some wealthy merchants rushed over when they received news about it.

They were interested in witnessing such a treasure. Since a natural pearl the size of a ping-pong ball was something they had never heard of before, they were here to see it for themselves.

"The members of the Young family are here!"

Soon, a wave of cheers roared out since even the Young family, a first-class aristocratic family, came.

To make a surface-level power comparison, the most powerful family in the entire Eastfield was naturally the Drake family.

However, aside from the Drake family, there were four other families who had similar power as the Drake family. They were called the Four Major Families by commonfolk. These families were all considered first-class aristocratic families. The Young family was one of the Four Major Families.

After both Jack and Lana heard the announcement, they turned around to look over. In that instant, both their eyes lit up. A young lady with slightly curly long hair that was dressed in a long white dress and holding onto an adorable bag appeared. She walked inside with a faint smile on the edge of her lips. Beside that, the young lady was followed by a few bodyguards. With a single glance, anyone would feel

incredibly refreshed just by seeing her.

“It’s the lady of the Young family, Rue Young!”

After a wealthy merchant noticed her, his eyes lit up as he said, “In this younger generation of beautiful women, this young lady here could easily compete with Selena Taylor!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 156-160

Chapter 156

“That depends! Some people would think that Selena looks the best and seems more feminine because when a woman reaches the age of 25 to 26, they look their most attractive!”

“However, Rue is an incredibly innocent young woman and besides, she’s only 22 and single. Ever since people heard about Selena’s marriage and how she already has a child, those young masters who pursued her back have now moved onto Rue!”

“Besides, I think they both were one of a kind beauties. Oh, that’s right, isn’t that Goddess of War currently in Eastfield? That woman is also a beauty as her body is incredible and seems very exotic. It’s such a shame that her status is too high and it would be virtually impossible to get her!”

Another wealthy merchant said that with a bitter smile after giving it some thought.

“Hey listen, someone’s calling you a beauty?” After Jack heard their discussions, he could not help himself from teasing Lana.

Lana raised her head proudly and said, “Well of course, but what do they mean by exotic? I’m offended. Don’t I look like an innocent, young woman at first glance?”

At that moment however, Ken and Micheal had actually approached them.

“Oh my, isn’t this Selena’s husband, Jack?” Standing in front of Jack, Micheal intentionally exclaimed it loudly as if he was worried that people around would be unable to hear him.

Just as expected, many people, including Rue who had just arrived, turned to look at their direction after hearing him say that.

“That’s Selena’s man?”

“He’s not dead after serving in the military for five years? He’s already back?”

“There are lots of veterans returning recently. It seems like that takeout delivery boy isn’t dead yet and has followed them back!”

Instantly, sounds of discussions started filling the room.

“Michael, right? Young Master Ken is here as well, so this is such a coincidence indeed. What exactly is today, to have run into quite a few of my romantic rivals?” Jack chuckled but his expression soon dimmed. He said, “It’s not a good habit to have a crush on someone else’s wife. Not to mention, you guys are quite the clingy type even though she clearly has no feelings for either of you!”

“You...” Both Micheal and Ken clenched their fists at the same time. They were incredibly infuriated since this bastard had the audacity to call them clingy.

However, a woman like Selena was someone they were willing to be clingy for.

“Jack, you’re trying to intentionally infuriate me, aren’t you? I won’t fall for your tricks!”

It did not take long for Ken to smile again as he looked at Lana beside Jack. He then spoke with a smile, "Who's this woman, Jack? You both intentionally chose to sit in such a secluded spot in a wide open hall. Don't you dare tell me you don't know her!"

"is it really that important to know if I know her? What does it have anything to do with you?" In Jack's eyes, both of them were nothing more than annoying flies.

"Oh please, you don't dare to say, right?"

Jack's reply made them even more erratic. Even if Jack told them about their relationship, they would not dare validate it anyway. However, Jack was not being bold enough to explain anything about their relationship. Hence in their eyes, Jack was guilty and afraid of people finding out about how he was being a sugar baby to someone else.

"I have no reason to answer to you!" Jack chuckled coldly while feeling extremely dissatisfied.

## Chapter 157

"Sigh, that woman might be the wife to some wealthy merchant, right? The watch around her wrist costs more than a million though. However, the only thing I'm curious about is why she's wearing a mask and a pair of shades?" Ken sighed before saying, "So I believe even without me saying anything, anyone smart enough would be able to guess the relationship you two share, right?"

"There's no way, right? Jack is actually Selena's husband? That's impossible, right? He has the audacity to look for other women when Selena is so stunning?"

When a middle-aged wealthy merchant heard that, he was shocked.

"Who knows what the reason is. Look at that wealthy lady, she's not that old, plus her body is amazingly exotic. Man, for a wealthy lady like her, even if she doesn't give me any money, I would also be willing to do other things with her! Let alone if she's giving him money!"

Another elderly man could not hold himself back as he secretly gulped while looking at Lana's sexy legs.

"Yeah, I would also be willing if I were him!"

A young master from a second-class aristocratic family beside them was also extremely excited. He said, "Even if I'm the one forking out money, I would also volunteer myself!"

"I'm not the wife of a wealthy merchant. Besides, why does it concern you as to what kind of relationship Jack and I share?" Lana's expression turned bitter and her voice sounded extremely cold. This made everyone feel as if the entire room's temperature had dropped by several degrees.

That strong statement had actually silenced many people there who were discussing them.

"Of course it concerns me!" Micheal finally spoke up at that moment and said, "That statement proves that Jack is cheating on his wife to be a sugar baby. If he's really that capable, we wouldn't make fun of him if he's able to find a few more women to accompany him. The unfortunate thing is, however, wouldn't a man feel ashamed to be a sugar baby?"

"That's right, he's even a veteran! How could he sink so low upon returning home to look for a wealthy lady? Is it because he could no longer bear the military life? It's such an embarrassment to veterans!" Ken and Michael were insulting him as if singing a duet.

"If you guys don't shut up, believe me that I'll end you both!" Lana could no longer hold her anger back since she felt extremely insulted for a God of War to be labeled a sugar mommy.

Not to mention, what offended her most was that these imbeciles were actually insulting the Supreme Warrior, the most respected individual in all of Daxia, by calling him a sugar baby. They should have known that he was Lana's master. Although she could bear being insulted, she could never allow her master to suffer the same fate!



“Look, she’s getting mad now, isn’t she? Were we right then? Look around you, this is an auction house and you wouldn’t dare beat someone up in a public place, right?”

Ken had a smug look on his face as he said, “Come on then, you’re a woman and yet you wish to assault us? Do you actually think that I, Young Master Ken, am an incompetent match against a woman?”

Lana immediately stood up and the instant she clenched her fist, an immensely menacing aura emanated from her body. Although such a menacing aura was invisible. However, it was still very intimidating as it unknowingly startled both Ken and Micheal to take a step back.

Upon noticing a fight was about to break out, Jack grabbed Lana’s wrist and said, “This is an auction house. We are here for the auction and besides, if we butt heads with trash like them, it’d be embarrassing to our status!” Jack’s expression was extremely calm.

“Good point!” It was only then that Lana calmed down and got seated again.

They were lucky that this was not a battlefield because if it was, those trash in front of them would have already been dead a hundred times over.

“keep pretending then. I believe you both know the consequences of assaulting us and cannot bear it!” Michael chuckled before telling Jack, “Say Jack, what do you think will happen if we tell your wife about you meeting a wealthy lady here? What would she think?”

## Chapter 158

“you both sure know how to worry now, don’t you!” Jack chuckled then told Ken, “Ken, do you know there’s a saying ‘know your place’? You should really learn from it. I believe Dennis had reminded you about it previously when you tried to forcefully demolish our home, right? Are you sure...you still want to go against me?”

After Ken heard that threat, his expression instantly dimmed as he started to worry. Due to how powerful Jack was, not even their Prime Fighter Dan would be a match for him if he actually was offended and was out for his Clark family's blood. That would be very bad for them!

It was only with that thought that he said, "I-I won't go against you or out my way to make things difficult for you. However, I'm only here to offer you a word of advice. Selena's so nice to you and yet you have the audacity to do this for money..."

"Young Master Ken, I somehow feel like you're slightly afraid of him?" Micheal was no fool and was instantly able to notice Ken's anxious behavior. He frowned.

"Are you kidding? Me, Young Master Ken, is afraid of him? Oh please, he's nothing but a takeout delivery boy. How could I possibly be afraid of him when he's only been in the military for a few years?" Ken immediately slapped his chest in a forceful show of courage.

"Fair point! Let's go, I'm actually quite interested to see how you would explain this to Selena once the truth gets out." After Micheal said that, he left with Ken.

Besides, their main purpose here was to see if Jack had actually become a sugar baby for money.

From the earlier situation when that wealthy lady got agitated, it was evident enough that their relationship was not that straightforward. This alone was enough for them.

"That's Selena's husband?" Rue took a look at Jack and frowned as well. She said in a soft tone, "I didn't expect him to do such a thing for money!"

After a moment, three more first-class aristocratic families had arrived as well.

They were the Mont family's young master, Grayson Mont, a fat lady from the George family, Sharon George, and the master of the Roy family, Robert Roy.

After all three major families arrived, another round of cheers and applause roared from the crowd.

The members of the Drake family arrived soon after. This time it was Timothy who came with a few bodyguards from the Drake family.

After Timothy arrived, it did not take long for him to notice Jack. His expression instantly turned bitter. He said, "Why did he come here? Who's that woman next to him? He had the audacity to not take his bodyguard job seriously and instead come over for a date?"

Timothy looked at Jack from a distance. He felt very displeased in his heart. However, he soon decided to pretend not to see him and walked alongside the members of the Four Major Families as they got seated in the front most seats which were intentionally reserved for them.

After a few minutes went by, an elderly man with a short and quirky hairstyle walked up the auction stage with a smile.

"What a crowd we have here today. Even some wealthy merchants who were uninformed by us of this event are also present here today!"

The elderly man glanced down the stage and spoke with a smile, "Let me start with an introduction, I'm today's supervisor..."

After the introduction was over, the elderly man said, "There is only one item we'll be auctioning off today and it is none other than a luminous pearl we had previously obtained. This item here is a precious treasure indeed. Not only is it the size of a ping-pong ball, it has the effect of extending one's lifespan and if it's placed near one's bed, it will aid their sleep."

"Alright already! Just tell us how much the base value is! Everyone here is very busy!" The Mont family's young master seemed quite impatient as he bluntly said that.

“Yeah! I still have to go for lunch soon!” Sharon, who had an extremely fat face, mumbled her words unclearly while munching on some popcorn. She was obviously a heavy eater. Judging from the size of her body, she might have weighed around 240 pounds.

## Chapter 159

Grayson looked at the fat lady next to him and was instantly speechless. This woman was really getting fatter. If this kept going, she would have a hard time getting married.

However, when he turned around to look at Rue on the other side, he felt like his mood had instantly recovered. It seemed Rue was quite the eye candy since she looked prettier the longer he stared at her.

“alright then. The base value of this object starts at 10 million! Of course its value far exceeds 10 million dollars and I believe everyone here knows it. Therefore, our rule for incremental bidding is that it cannot be lower than a million!”

The old man chuckled on the stage and hammered his gavel down immediately as he continued, “This auction will officially begin now. This treasure belongs to the highest bidder!”

“A million? Even I’m embarrassed to call out a million dollars!”

A wealthy merchant immediately stood up and said, “This item can slow down a person’s metabolism slightly, so it has an effect of extending a person’s lifespan. If this item is placed beside a pillow for an extended period of time, extending a person’s life by two to three extra years shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

After he was done speaking, he raised his hand immediately and said, “I’ll offer 20 million dollars!”

As Jack stared at the object from a distance, he knew for sure that this item could aid one’s sleep. However, he was not too sure about its effect of extending one’s lifespan.

“Can it really extend a person’s lifespan?” Lana, who was watching from the side, looked at Jack before asking that question.

“I’m not sure but who cares? It’s still a treasure! I have to get it!” Jack said after giving it some thought.

“Alright then. Since I haven’t given you a gift yet, I’ll give this to you then!” Lana nodded since she knew Jack did not wish to expose his identity. As such, it seemed that she had to be the one to buy it for Jack.

“20 million? I’ll raise it to 30 million!” After Sharon was done eating her popcorn, she wiped her hand with a tissue before raising her hand and giggling as she spoke.

“Oh no, it seems that the George family also has their eyes on it. At this rate, it’ll be impossible for anyone who wanted to make this a simple purchase!”

“Yeah. Since everyone is raising it by 10 million, this really isn’t an auction meant for us to participate!”

A few wealthy merchants who were here to spectate could only crack a bitter smile as their initial intentions were completely shattered as they saw how the situation was being played out.

“Alright! Miss Sharon truly knows her stuff. The offer price is now at 30 million, is there anyone who wants to bid?”

The elderly man chuckled and nodded his head on stage. They estimated that this pearl would be valued at two hundred million dollars!

That was because this pearl was actually worth that much.

“I will. I’ll raise it to 40 million!” Ken exclaimed.

“Young Master Ken, I’d stand by you if this was anything else. However, I too, have my eye on this toy!” Micheal chuckled and immediately raised his hand and said, “I’ll raise it to 50 million!”

After he was done, he turned to look at Jack and secretly muttered in his heart, “If I win the bid for this toy and give it to his wife, I refuse to believe that she’ll still stay loyal to him for a gift this expensive! Not to mention, I’ll show her the picture of him and that wealthy lady. Perhaps, in a fit of rage, she’ll impulsively cheat on you!”

With that thought, Micheal silently gulped. Selena had also impulsively given birth to Kylie with Jack in a fit of rage, right?

## Chapter 160

“Why don’t you make a bid for me later? Just raise a random number. People will assume you’re my lackey. That way, your identity won’t be exposed!” Lana said that to Jack after some thought.

Jack nodded and said, “Sure, I want to mess with those two anyway!”

After he said that, Jack immediately raised his hand and said, “51 million!”

In that instant, everyone turned to look at him since the brat had only raised it by a million.

Even Lana was embarrassed by him because everyone else was raising the bid by multiples of 10 million and this man had disrupted the rhythm by only raising it by a million.

“Wow, Jack, I didn’t expect that wealthy lady of yours to be quite rich herself. She’s actually taking part in the auction!”

Michael was stunned. He then spoke with a smile, "Us members of wealthy families have already begun competing amongst ourselves. Therefore, you merchants should just forget about it. Just keep your money and stick to investments, alright!"

"Raising the bid in multiples of a million? It seems they couldn't bear to part with their money?"

Immediately, Neil started chuckling. He then raised his hand and said, "I'll raise to sixty million! You can ignore Jack's bid now!"

After hearing that statement, the expressions of many wealthy merchants grew bitter. It was already obvious for them that they would be unable to snatch the item. Although they could still compete now, they would soon be unable to withstand the pressure from the major families.

Besides, even if they fought desperately to snatch the item, would this not offend them? That was something they needed to consider seriously.

"Young Master Neil, are you certain you'll be able to ignore my bid price? You truly underestimate my friend here!" Jack chuckled and bluntly exclaimed, "A hundred million!"

"One-one hundred million?" The edge of Neil's mouth twitched violently. Was this guy just not willing to part with his money earlier? How could he casually raise the value by so much?

"This guy showed his hand without beating around the bush!"

The Mont family's Grayson looked at Jack in surprise. He exclaimed, "This guy sure is interesting!"

Ken leaned closer to Micheal's side and said, "Young Master Michael, somehow something feels very off to me. How could that wealthy lady be so rich? There're very few wealthy merchants who could so casually offer up a hundred million, let alone a girl. If this woman was using her husband's money, it would be impossible for her to offer a hundred million dollars with so little regard. At the very least,

she'll need her man's permission to do so, right? Could this be her own money? Is she a female entrepreneur? This seems to be the only reason that makes sense if she can spend that kind of money in such a confident manner."

Micheal also had a puzzled look as he said, "However, don't we know pretty much every wealthy woman in Eastfield? How could I have absolutely no recollection of anyone who could so casually fork out a hundred million dollars and let alone, at such a young age? I believe she's a secret mistress to some major wealthy man or else, it would be impossible for me to not know her."

"this will definitely put a stop to regular merchants bidding now!" A wealthy merchant who had originally intended to offer a 70 million bid let out a bitter laugh. He had now completely given up.

However, the stunt had made many people skeptical of Lana's identity. Who exactly was she to make such a ruthless offer!

"Oh my, you're rich, you handsome man!" Sharon had not paid much attention to Jack earlier. However, when she turned to look at him, she gulped as she thought about just how handsome he was. He radiated masculinity and had the effect of making people fall in love with him at first sight.

As he noticed a fat woman gulping while staring at him, Jack's heart shuddered as he said, "It's not me who's rich, I'm merely helping my friend next to me to bid!"

"How handsome!" Sharon winked at him and said in her charmed state, "Hey handsome, do you want me to bid for that item for you and give it to you to show you my feelings?"

Jack chuckled at that remark as he said, "Sorry, I'm not interested!"

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Chapter 161-165



## Chapter 161

“Pfft! You’re no fun!” Sharon rolled her eyes at Jack, turned around, and said, “I’ll raise it to 120 million! I’m buying it for my grandfather. He seems to have trouble sleeping recently!”

“150 million!”

At this moment, the Roy family who had previously been silent all this time immediately stood up and raised his hand. He said, “I will raise the bid to 150 million dollars!”

“The Roy family’s master also has his eye on it to make that kind of bid!”

“That’s too much! He’s truly from a first-class aristocratic family. Spending 150 million dollars just to buy that luminous pearl? This price should be close to its original amount now!”

“I’m not sure if anyone else would still fight for it?”

Many of the wealthy merchants were in complete shock.

It had only taken a few couple minutes for the price to skyrocket from 10 million to a baffling 150 million dollars.

When Micheal thought about gaining Selena’s favor and how she might jump into his arms after giving her such an expensive gift, he stood up while gritting his teeth and said, “180 million!”

“Good lord!”

At the side, Ken was shocked by his actions as he said, “Don’t act so rashly, Young Master Michael. Although this pearl is precious, 180 million dollars is way too much. Even I don’t desire fighting for it any

longer...”

“What do you know? I have my uses for it. This pearl might actually extend one’s lifespan. The staff from the auction have validated the fact that if this pearl is placed next to one’s pillow for an extended period of time, it can slow down one’s metabolism. Although its merely a subtle change, it’s actually quite effective!”

Although Micheal was explaining this to him, he was actually scoffing in his heart. He secretly muttered, “Just wait till I give this pearl to Selena. After I sleep with her and gift her this in front of you while she’s in my embrace, will you truly understand what winning in life means. You’ll be so envious of me then.”

Women often had little to no resistance toward certain precious items, not to mention that this would cost him 180 million dollars. Selena might actually be incredibly touched once she knew this. Moreover, after he told Selena about Jack going to look for a wealthy woman, he could use the opportunity of her despair to comfort her. Would this not work out for him then? Micheal cracked a grin on the edge of his lips while thinking of this.

“Nephew Michael, are you going to fight for the thing I have my eye on as well?”

Robert frowned before he smiled at Michael and said, “Are youngsters like you not uninterested in enjoying life without any regard anymore? When did you start getting interested in treasures like these?”

Robert was completely speechless as he assumed his high bid for the pearl would allow him to obtain it without a doubt. However, he had never expected...

“Uncle Robert, this is an auction so it’s a free for all, right? There is no trivial rule that youngsters have to submit to their elders now, is there?” Michael shrugged his shoulders.

The edges of Robert’s mouth violently twitched but in the end, he still spoke with a smile. “Fine. Since you want to fight against me, then don’t mind if I do! 200 million!”

“Are you mad? The Roy family is a first-class aristocratic family!” Ken instinctively tugged Michael as he advised him with a soft tone.

“So what if it’s a first-class aristocratic family? The Wilson family is very close to being one soon. Besides, if a first-class aristocratic family harbored hatred just because they lost a bid, wouldn’t that be too petty? Are they not afraid of being mocked by people?”

When Michael started thinking about Selena’s body and how amazing it would feel to hug her, he felt excited. Barely getting seated again, he immediately stood up and was just about to raise his hand to make a bid.

At the moment, no one else dared to name their bids anymore. It seemed it was now down to him and the Roy family. This item would soon be in his hands.

Right then, a loud sigh followed by a lazy sounding voice could be heard, instantly silencing the entire room. “300 million.”

## Chapter 162

“Good lord, I didn’t mishear, right? From 200 million jumping to 300 million, that’s a little too insane now, isn’t it?”

“That wouldn’t be a mistake, right? Even if she’s just adding a hundred million without hesitation, it’s still a hundred million dollars. Even if it’s a first-class aristocratic family doing so, they would still have to seriously consider spending that much money!”

“Yeah, maybe 210 million dollars is enough to win the bid? Wouldn’t saving 90 million dollars be a good thing?”

Plenty of wealthy merchants and second-class aristocratic families were completely shocked by what

had happened. Of course, the Roy family, the Four Major Families, and Timothy who had not even made an offer yet, were also startled by the current outcome.

What was even more unexpected to them was that the person who made the bid was none other than Jack.

“Jack, are you sure it’s 300 million dollars? Have you asked the person beside you? You wouldn’t just be randomly calling out numbers now, would you? If you call out a bid and actually win it later, you won’t be able to escape if you can’t pay up!” Michael told Jack while pointing at him. He was incredibly furious in his heart as he had already stood up with his hand raised, about to call out another bid. After the stunt Jack had pulled however, he felt very humiliated.

“That’s right. Don’t just randomly call out numbers! Or else, don’t even think about leaving this place!”

Timothy was also incredibly furious. The 200 million offer he made was already an astronomical amount but with Jack’s 300 million dollars offer, this felt like a blatant insult to him.

Jack shrugged his shoulders as he responded. “Yeah, I did. I wasn’t just yelling random numbers!”

Upon noticing all the shocked and surprised expressions from everyone, Lana found the situation quite hilarious as she calmly nodded her head and said, “Yeah, I agreed to it. Don’t worry, money isn’t a problem!”

Everyone was speechless. They found the woman’s identity even more mysterious since there were actually very few wealthy ladies who could so casually fork out 300 million dollars.

“320 milion!”

After giving it some thought, Timothy actually stood up and raised the price.

Plenty of people gasped as they did not expect anyone else to attempt to fight for it still when it had already reached 300 million dollars. This single luminous pearl was quite the hot sale now.

However, everyone calmed down when they thought about how massive the Drake family business was. 300 million dollars would make plenty of second-class aristocratic families feel immensely pressured as the pearl's effectiveness to extend a person's lifespan was still unclear.

There would be an enormous difference between the current bid price and the pearl's actual base price if this was merely being used as a sleeping aid.

However, a price tag like this was absolutely no problem for the Drake family.

"330 million!" After gritting his teeth, the master of the Roy family, Robert, made another offer.

"350 million!" Unexpectedly, Rue actually stood up at this moment, raising the bid once again.

Michael was a little displeased. If he spent 300 million, his father would lecture him without a doubt as the company funds were a little tight at the moment. However, he thought about how he would be using this pearl to win Selena's heart and besides that, if he could win the bid, it would prove the Wilson family's strength and make them proud.

He hardened his heart and said, "360 million!"

"400 million!" Jack actually raised his hand and yelled out.

"You..." Michael was beyond furious as he somehow felt Jack seemed to be intentionally targeting him by adding so much money on a whim.

Chapter 163

“420 million!!”

The corners of Timothy’s lips twitched repeatedly. Initially, he had assumed he would be able to win the bid at 320 million dollars. However, he did not expect...

As the price climbed up to around 400 million, it did not matter if they were Robert, Grayson, Sharon, or anyone else for that matter, they all sat down immediately and dared not make another bid because the price tag was now just too extravagant. Although they all wanted it, they were stopped in their tracks.

“500 million!”

Once again however, Jack cracked a calm smile as he stood up and said, “My friend next to me said 500 million!”

Even the old man on the stage was incredibly excited. They were paid by commissions and a price like this was something even he had not expected.

This time, even Timothy dared not raised the price further as he sat there alone, frowning depressingly.

“500 million, going once! If no one else is adding then this pearl will go to that beautiful woman’s hands!”

“500 million, going twice!”

The old man was beaming on stage, just waiting for the moment to hammer down his gavel.

“Wait!”

At that moment, Timothy stood up immediately.

He looked directly at Lana then said, "I'm very curious to know who this beautiful woman might be? 500 million dollars for a single pearl isn't too huge an amount but anyone with less than 1 billion dollars in hand wouldn't make such an offer now, right?"

"Yeah, I'm very curious too. I don't remember any wealthy women with a net worth of over 1 billion dollars in Eastfield to be so young. You couldn't possibly offer up 500 million when you only have ten in total just to buy that pearl, right?" Michael had also stood up immediately and said that.

"Yeah, who is that woman exactly? That's far too much money, right?"

"I also feel off about it. Furthermore, why did she wear a facemask and a pair of shades? Is she trying to not be recognized by people?"

Most of the wealthy merchants started to discuss among themselves.

Lana scoffed in her heart and said, "I am not required to tell you guys who I am, right? Since this is an auction, the item will naturally go to the highest bidder. If you guys are not raising the price, then that luminous pearl is now mine!"

Many were silenced as her statement made sense.

"Alright then. 500 million going thrice! Sold!" The old man who stood on stage overseeing the auction had finally hammered down his gavel hard before telling Lana, "Please come on stage to have your card swiped, miss!"

"No problem!!" Lana walked up the stage immediately while Jack followed beside her.

“I’m interested to see if you truly have that much money!”

Timothy was incredibly furious but could not do anything. What was more baffling to him was the fact that Jack, a Drake family bodyguard, had come here during working hours to go on a date with her!

He was suspicious of Jack and was very sure that Jack was a sugar baby under that wealthy woman’s care.

This wealthy woman might not be from Eastfield however, and most likely came from somewhere else. However, how did she learn about the pearl that would be auctioned off today?

“She actually did it!”

It did not take long for everyone present to watch Lana successfully pay the bill by swiping her card through the machine. On the side, the old man placed the luminous pearl into an intricate, small box before handing it over to Lana.

“I’ve got the men ready, boss. Since we’ll be beating Jack up in a few moments, why don’t we snatch the luminous pearl from him as well!” Neil’s personal bodyguard behind him took a step forward and whispered into his ear.

Chapter 164

Neil’s eyes lit up as he heard that. He cracked a sinister grin on the edge of his lips as he said, “You sly fox. You’ve finally gained some intelligence! That pearl is worth 500 million so if we can snatch it, we’ll make a huge profit!”

“that’s right!” The bodyguard chuckled as they both strode out.



When outside, they saw more than a handful of men standing at the plaza's corner. One of the men was dressed poorly and seemed very disheveled. Some of them wore sleeveless shirts, the exposed muscles on their arms looking very intimidating.

"Young Master Neil's lackey said our main target this time is a young man. He said that although he might seem very young on the surface, he's actually really powerful. If not, we wouldn't have gathered so many men here!"

"Don't be careless later. They might be getting out soon."

"Don't worry, we have numbers on our side and our target is only one man. He might actually piss himself out of fear from how many people are out to get him. Not to mention, we have a few black belts with us!" a chubby-looking man spoke while giggling.

"Fair point. Although we only have 60 people with us here, our overall combat power is really strong!"

The chubby-looking man clenched his fist and immediately demonstrated a flying kick. The pose looked really cool. After he was done speaking, he immediately noticed Neil and his bodyguard were already walking out.

While they were both outside, Neil's bodyguard whistled. "Come on, let's go!"

One of the men waved his hand and brought the group over to meet them.

"Keep an eye out for someone for me. There's a woman beside the little brat. She's wearing a pair of shades and a mask. Besides just beating him up, I want you guys to also snatch a tiny wooden box from that woman!"

Upon noticing Jack and the others were not out yet, Neil thought of something and said, "We will be watching you guys from a nearby spot. Just pretend you don't know us, alright? We can't allow them to

know it was us who hired you guys, do you understand?”

“Alright, Young Master Neil! Don’t you worry, our mouths are sealed!”

The chubby-looking man assured confidently while slapping his chest.

“Alright, don’t approach them directly later. Just pretend you guys have noticed a beautiful woman and intend to get your hands on her. With that, they wouldn’t think that you’re going to rob them!” After some thought, Neil swiftly added that statement before leaving with his bodyguard.

As they had just arrived at the other end, more people were exiting the plaza.

It did not take long for the ruffians to spot both Jack and Lana.

“Damn, look at that woman’s body! It’s so exotic!”

Upon noticing the situation, a bald man silently gulped and said, “Especially those long legs. They’re firm and strong. Not to mention, her breasts are huge!”

The chubby-looking man chuckled as he noticed how the bald man was behaving. He said, “I didn’t expect you to be so lustful. Let’s go, you take the lead...”

“okay. Later when we’re snatching that box away from the woman, we can touch and feel her up to our hearts content. This isn’t so bad after all!”

The bald man touched his bald head while flames of lust shone in his gaze as a group of people soon strode over toward Jack and Lana.

“Hey, Young Master Michael, why do I get the feeling that those people are targeting Jack and that woman?”

## Chapter 165

Michael was having a private conversation with Ken nearby and it did not take them long to notice the group of people.

“Yeah, they were swarmed immediately after exiting. Judging from the look of things, someone hired them privately. Oh boy, Jack and that woman better be ready for a world of trouble real soon!”

Michael nodded as he made his speculations.

“they might be after that luminous pearl!”

Ken chuckled and looked at Robert nearby as he said, “Could it be Robert’s doing? He was quite aggressive during the auction earlier.”

“Aside from him, it’s also possible that it might be Timothy’s doing. I have a feeling that Timothy isn’t someone who likes to be crossed!”

Michael looked at Timothy from the side.

At that moment, it did not matter who they were as everyone was interested to see what would happen after noticing the situation happening nearby. They would all not be leaving for now.

“Hey girl, you ain’t too bad and that body sure is something!” The bald man’s face was beaming as he approached Lana from the front and made that remark. He then said, “What are you wearing a facemask for? Come on now, let big brother take a look. How do you look?”

The bald man had a teasing look on his face. They thought that if they roughed a woman up, the man beside her would probably intervene since he was known to be quite capable.

When that happened, they could beat the man to a pulp and rob them blind at the same time. Of course, he would not mind feeling the woman up as they snatched that prized item off her. He wanted to feel her to his heart's content and fully enjoy her body. However, they did not expect Jack to stand there beside her, completely unmoving.

"Weird, this man isn't going to step in? Is he not afraid of what we're going to do to this woman?"

The bald man was stunned but his arm was already reaching out toward Lana's facemask. He wanted to rip it off.

"Awesome! We can now see who that woman truly is!" Micheal had been long interested to see who exactly the woman was. However, she had not taken the bait when they were intentionally provoking her at the auction earlier. They could not do a thing if she did not want to take her facemask off.

He did not expect the opportunity to come so soon.

Grayson looked at his lackeys beside him. They were also nodding in agreement as it seemed they wanted to know the woman's identity and how she looked like, as well as how she was able to offer 500 million dollars to win the bid for that luminous pearl.

Neil eyeballed his bodyguard as they were waiting to watch how the scene unfolded.

Especially Jack, as he had the audacity to slap him three times previously. Today, he wanted him to know just what ruthless actually meant.

Just when the bald man's hand was about to touch Lana's facemask, Lana grabbed his wrist in an instant.

“Ah!” That bald man immediately yelled out in pain as the strength that came from Lana was terrifyingly strong. A slight twitch was enough to make him nearly kneel and scream out in agony. Was this an actual woman? How could this woman who was dressed in such feminine clothing possess such inhuman strength?

“So, you think trash like you have the right to touch me?” When Lana was at the auction earlier, she was forced to roll with the punches in order to prevent her identity from being exposed. She did not expect that the instant she got out, she would be met with a situation like this. This instantly ignited the fury in her chest.

“Dammit, I’m still a 6th degree black belt taekwondo master!” The bald man gritted his teeth before giving Lana a kick.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 166-170

Chapter 166

“Good lord! That bald man happens to be black belt taekwondo master and a 6th degree even!”

“Yeah! That’s pretty impressive!”

Two wealthy merchants exclaimed immediately as they witnessed the scene.

“Thud!”

Unfortunately at the very next second, everyone was completely baffled as they all saw Lana release his wrist and immediately clench her fist, instantly connecting it with the man’s thigh.

A strong wave of force instantly sent the bald man flying as he landed on the ground two meters away.

The bald man cried out in agony again when he crashed on the ground.

“So, it seems like a 6th degree black belt is nothing more than this!” Lana chuckled, extremely dissatisfied.

“That woman is actually this powerful?”

They were all shocked once again when as they watched what happened.

“F\*ck it, let’s all go after them!”

The bald man gritted his teeth and when he picked himself off the ground, he realized that the skin on his palms was all scraped off. He felt extremely humiliated as he was being watched by many powerful people at the moment.

In that instant, those holding steel pipes immediately rushed forward all at once. Of course, there were also some black belt masters in the mix.

“Need help? Although you seem like you can handle yourself but as a gentleman, I should still ask!” Jack had a calm look on his face as he stood on the side.

“I can take care of these scum!” There was no hint of fear from Lana as she stood to face these men who were rushing at her. Rather, she approached them on her own accord.

It did not take long for such a baffling scene to occur happen. It did not matter if they were black belt masters or regular thugs, they all laid agonizingly on the ground in less than two minutes while crying out in pain.

“Tell me baldy, what are you guys after? Are you guys planning to snatch the luminous pearl off me?”

Who hired you guys?" Lana had finally walked in front of the bald man and questioned him with a cold tone. She emanated a terrifying aura.

"We're dead now, young master. There were so many people, even several black belt masters, and they were still no match for them!"

"In the case that he rats us out, would they come after us?" Neil's personal bodyguard was so terrified at that moment, his legs trembling as he felt slightly weak. He heard Neil say that Jack was incredibly powerful. Why did he get the feeling that this wealthy lady was even more terrifying than Jack?

Although he had not seen Jack unleash his powers yet but based on the combat ability the woman had showcased earlier, she could only be described as terrifying. He knew in his heart that he was absolutely no match against her.

"Don't panic, didn't they mention earlier that their lips are sealed? They will never rat us out!" Neil was also slightly worried in his heart. He tried to stay calm as he said that, gulping.

"We-we're just passing through. We only came over after we noticed how attractive you are!" The bald man cunningly replied, thinking quickly on his feet.

After he was done speaking, he noticed Lana's long and sexy legs as he laid on the floor. His nose had nearly bled and with the angle he was in, it would have been embarrassing if she had not worn anything!

## Chapter 167

"passing through?" Lana chuckled coldly and said, "I refuse to believe such a coincidence. We had just come out and somehow, you guys just so happen to appear here? Not to mention, if you were just passing through, why'd you bring along a crowd with you?"

"We were originally planning to pick a fight with someone else, hence the crowd. However when we were passing through here, we noticed your huge breasts and perky butt. I could not hold myself back from toying with you both." The bald man continued.

Nearby, when Neil and his bodyguard heard that excuse, they let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately that bald man was smart enough to spin an excuse and not rat them out.

At the very next second however, Lana immediately stomped on the back of the man's hand. She spoke in a terrifyingly voice. "Have I not been letting you come clean? I refuse to believe in coincidences! It's a good thing that you guys appeared after the auction was over!"

"I-I'm telling you the truth!" The bald man gritted his teeth and persisted with his lie.

The expressions of many men dimmed upon witnessing Lana's ruthlessness. Although this woman was attractive, any man of hers would have difficulties in controlling her.

Both Ken and his bodyguard grew anxious again.

"Let's bail now in case they break, young master. I think this woman isn't the type to talk things out! Not to mention, Jack is also a dangerous man to mess with!" The bodyguard was already starting to become afraid as he whispered that to Ken.

"It's not wise to leave now, right? The others are spectating here so if we're the only people to leave, wouldn't this show that we're guilty? At that point, we might rat ourselves out before they do!" Neil's expression was dim since not a single person from either the Mont family, the George family, the Roys', or the Young's had left the scene. Even the wealthy merchants were patiently waiting for a good show so how could they leave then?

"you have a pretty tight mouth there!" Since Lana noticed the man was unwilling to spill the beans, she aimed at a very specific spot on his body as she laughed and said, "Say, if I stomp my foot there, would you actually become a eunuch?"

As soon as he heard that, the bald man nearly wet himself. That was far too brutal.



Lana was already lifting her leg when the bald man hesitated. Her high heels seemed too blinding to look at.

"I..." The bald man looked at Neil's direction and was not bold enough to speak since he had made a promise to Young Master Neil. However, he also did not want to end up as a eunuch.

As Neil gritted his teeth, that imbecile actually pointed at him before yelling out, "Even if you kill me, I won't speak a damn word!"

Lana looked at Neil before releasing the man. She calmly said, "Your lips are definitely sealed alright!"

"Come over, Young Master Neil!" After she said that, Lana gestured at Neil to come over.

"Lady, pretty lady. What are you calling me for?" Neil had a bitter look on his face and his voice sounded shaky.

"So you expect me to come over and personally bring you here? You won't live to see tomorrow if I have to do so." Lana exclaimed coldly.

"You're not afraid now, are you, Young Master Neil? So you're a coward then, Young Master Neil?" Jack cackled out loud with a disdainful look on his face.

Young Master Neil gritted his teeth and walked over. He said, "What's there to be afraid of, it's not my doing anyway. Therefore, why should I be afraid? This is truly comical!"

"Exactly, we're not afraid!" His personal bodyguard also followed behind immediately. He then furiously told the bald man who was lying on the ground, "Who the hell are you? Why are you blindly pointing at Young Master Neil? Are you trying to frame our Young Master Neil?"

## Chapter 168

“Truly unexpected. It was actually Young Master Neil’s doing!”

On another side, Ken frowned and said, “Why did Neil do that?”

“I’ve never heard of Neil having a grudge against Jack before and he didn’t pursue Selena as well, right?”

“From the look of things, he is most likely after the luminous pearl! He doesn’t wish to spend money on it so he had someone else rob it for him! I didn’t expect that woman to be so powerful!”

Michael began to speculate. None of them were fools and it was obviously Neil’s doing when the bald man pointed directly at them instead of anyone else.

“It’s unclear what exactly Neil was thinking of to take such a risk when her identity is still a mystery!” On the other hand, Grayson chuckled coldly.

Sharon was completely star-struck as she only stared at Jack. She could no longer hold herself back as she walked up with a few people beside her and asked Jack, “Hey handsome, you’re Jack, right? Can I add you on WeChat?”

Jack felt awkward as he replied, “Sorry, I’m not into these sorts of things!”

“Oh please, you’re only with that wealthy lady for money, right?”

“Just tell me, how much does she give you per month? I’ll double it!” She then continued, “But I’m still a virgin and I’ve never given ‘that’ a thought... So, we’ll take it slow, alright?”

Jack was agitated from that remark. He, a proud guardian of Daxia, an honorable Supreme Warrior, was actually being...

He decided to ignore Sharon completely as he then spoke to Neil, "Neil, do you think we can believe a word you say?"

"He's framing me. What right do you both have to accuse me of hiring these people?" Neil puffed out his chest and spoke confidently.

"Slap!"

However, Jack immediately gave Neil a hard slap as he said, "Who gave you permission to lie?"

"You-you dare hit me?" Neil was beyond furious as his face warmed instantly.

There were second and first-class aristocratic families present, along with many wealthy merchants. Moreover, even the Drake family's young master was here. Yet, Jack still dared to hit him. With so many people watching, how would he be able to show his face anywhere else in the future? Although he was previously slapped thrice, there had not been many powerful people present then.

"Slap!"

Jack gave him a back-handed slap again as he said, "It's not the first time anyway. Since you're this forgetful, naturally, I should educate you well!"

His personal bodyguard was completely shocked as he wondered who was Jack exactly? How could a veteran act so rashly? How could he actually be bold enough to hit Neil? Their Young Master Neil happened to be a young master to a second-class aristocratic family!

“No way! Jack’s actually this bold?” Even Timothy was shocked as he wondered if he was mistaking the scene at hand.

Robert, the Roy family’s master, was also stunned as he thought about just how bold this brat had to be.

“That’s awesome, you finally unleashed your fury! I actually thought you lacked masculinity when you didn’t do anything earlier. I didn’t expect my Prince Charming to be so masculine. I-I worship you deeply. Oh, I absolutely adore you now!” Standing at the side, Sharon was completely charmed. She clasped both hands together while placing them on her chest, her eyes filled completely with stars.

“This idiot... Is he not afraid of angering the Hugo family?” Michael was gobsmacked as this scene was something he had not expected.

His personal bodyguard could no longer hold himself back. He immediately clenched his fist before lunging forward to unleash a powerful martial arts move at Jack.

## Chapter 169

However, Jack moved his body slightly to the side, easily avoiding the assault before giving him a swift kick that instantly connected with the man’s chest.

The man coughed out blood as his body shot up several meters from the ground before smacking back down against the ground. He felt a sharp pain radiate from every inch of his body, it was as if every bone in his body was about to break.

“Really, it really wasn’t me!” How could Neil even dare admit it was himself. If he did, would that not mean he was admitting to being a vile and petty person?

If word got out about him hiring some thugs to snatch the item away after losing the auction, it would put the Hugo family’s reputation into the dirt without a doubt.

“So, you lack the courage to admit something you’re bold enough to do? What kind of man are you?”  
Jack gave another back-handed slap across the man’s face.

This time, Jack put more force into it, so it did not take long for the man’s face to swell up.

“You, if you dare hit me again, I’ll let my father know and he’ll never let you go...”

“Slap!”

“I-I’m the Hugo family’s young master...”

“Slap!”

Every time Neil tried to argue, Jack would slap him across the face, sounding louder and sharper than normal.

“Yes, it was me!” Neil was at the brink of tears and if he persisted under these circumstances, he would be slapped to death by Jack.

However, he immediately added, “But I only hired them to beat you up. That was because when we met previously, we had some conflicts and I held onto that grudge ever since. I only wanted to teach you a lesson and had absolutely no intention to snatch that luminous pearl from you!”

“I can barely believe half the things you say!” Jack stared coldly at his swollen face, waved his hand, and said, “Beat it. Best you show up less often in front of me in the future. Since you’re clueless on how you should act as a human and love lying, I’ll give you a good lesson on how to act like a human!”

“You...” Neil still wanted to impulsively leave behind some threats since it was an ingrained habit. However, after being glared at by Jack, it terrified him so much that he turned around and bolted away.

After the bodyguard noticed the current situation, he clambered up from the ground immediately and ran away with Neil.

“That idiot. How dare he hit Neil?” Michael frowned as he was also a young master to a second-class aristocratic family. However, the brat was so bold that he had actually hit Neil in public without being afraid of the Hugo family’s retaliation.

However, he soon thought about something else. Could it be because of how powerful the woman’s status was? Without a doubt, Jack had to be standing under the shadow of the woman’s protection to do what he did earlier.

“This time, you’re not being quite as low profile. A mix of major and minor powers from Eastfield have witnessed what you’ve done!” Lana said to Jack in a soft tone while looking at him.

“Sigh, if I don’t demonstrate some ferocity, I’m worried they might annoy me like flies!”

“Besides, didn’t you provide me with some form of cover earlier? Your performance earlier terrified them!” Jack lowered his voice as he said that. It sounded very soft so most people would find it very difficult to hear him.

“Let’s go! Lana led Jack back to her sports car.

“Hey handsome, you can also leave me your number. I know you’re called Jack, am I right? I overheard it earlier. Hey, don’t leave. I’ll find you and don’t you worry, I can double the price. If you think I’m fat, I can lose weight too!”

“I was also a beauty back then!” Sharon’s voice could be heard from behind them. Although she was fat, her voice was still quite sweet.

After the car left, Sharon lowered her head depressingly and looked at the excess fat on her belly. She said, "I really was a beauty back then. However, I-I just can't control my mouth!"

Swiftly at noon that day, news of Neil being slapped and the mysterious woman spending 500 million to buy the luminous pearl spread all across town.

## Chapter 170

"Good lord! That's too outrageous!"

When Ivan returned home that night, he excitedly said, "Grandpa, father, I heard very shocking news this noon!"

"What news?" Old Master Taylor, who rarely ventured outside his home, asked curiously.

"I heard a veteran slapped Young Master Neil a few times repeatedly until his face was swollen. It's far too insane!"

"Bloody hell, they're not sure who that veteran was though? Man, the huge amount of guts he has! The Hugo family happens to be a second-class aristocratic family so wouldn't he be disrespecting the Hugo family for slapping Neil's face?"

While Ivan poured himself a glass of red wine, he spoke in a very ecstatic tone, "It's my first time hearing of such a masculine man. He's truly my idol!"

"A mere veteran was bold enough to slap Neil's face and disrespect the Hugo family?" Theodore was a little unconvinced. He said, "Is your information reliable?"

"Should be, I heard it from a construction merchant. He said that man was extremely powerful since he'd almost made Neil cry just from being slapped."

After Ivan took a huge gulp of red wine from his glass, he put it down and spoke emotionally, “The most important thing is that there was a luminous pearl auctioned off today. The pearl was no regular pearl and was as big as a ping-pong ball. Based on what the specialists have found out, not only can it aid one’s sleep just by placing it next to their bed, but it can even slow down a person’s metabolism to the point of essentially extending one’s lifespan a little!”

“Something that mythical exists in this world?” After Old Master Taylor heard that, he felt quite excited since a treasure like that would be most tempting to elderly people like him.

He was about to turn 70 and his body was getting weaker by the day. If he actually had a treasure that could extend his lifespan, he might actually live a year or two longer.

“Sigh, if we only learnt about this sooner. If we knew, we could go to the auction to bid for it. Then we could have placed it next to your grandpa’s pillow. Wouldn’t that be nice!” Theodore looked at Ivan as he lamented.

Ivan immediately cracked a bitter smile and said, “Father, it’s not only us who wanted a treasure like this. The other wealthy merchants, first and second-class aristocratic families, and heck, even the Drake family wanted it too! Man, the people from the auction house didn’t even bother to inform third-class aristocratic families like ours. They only privately contacted the first and second-class aristocratic families, including the Drake family!”

“It’s uncertain how some wealthy merchants got wind of the auction since they showed up too. However, they were only there to spectate because they can’t compete against those families!” Ivan continued.

“Really? Since the Drake family went and had their eyes on a treasure like that, it should have most likely fallen into their hands, right?” Theodore said after pondering for a moment.No. 1 Supreme Warrior



## Chapter 171

“Nope!” Ivan shook his head and said, “After a round of fierce bidding, the luminous pearl landed in the hands of a mysterious woman. She didn’t seem old, but she bid for it with 500 million dollars and won.”

“500 million dollars?” Old Master Taylor inhaled sharply after hearing that. This was an impossible price; even if the Taylor family knew about the bidding beforehand, they would have just attended it for fun. They were incapable of gathering that much cash for a luminous pearl.

But of course, the Taylor family did have the money. They just needed to keep their assets for development. Therefore, their capital was not as huge as some second or third-class aristocratic families.

“The woman who paid 500 million dollars, is she the wife of some first-class aristocratic family head?” Theodore was shocked.

“Probably not, she was wearing a face mask and shades, and she seemed very mysterious. Word around town is she has an amazing body and is probably in her twenties. No one knows if she’s got a billionaire sugar daddy or how she looks. She’s rich and powerful!”

“I heard that just as she left the auction, she was circled by Neil Hugo’s men. They were probably trying to steal the luminous pearl but guess what? There were about 50 or 60 men at the scene, including a few black belt holders, but they were all defeated by the woman. This woman is no joke!”

After saying so, Ivan continued, “I heard the man who slapped Neil was accompanying the woman. I suspect that he’s her bodyguard but some said that it was her sugar baby since he was quite good-looking! Anyway, I don’t know everything about the situation since the millionaire who was talking to me was unclear about some things.”

“This shows that the woman definitely has a complicated background!”

Old Master Taylor nodded and said, “I don’t care whether that guy is the woman’s sugar baby or her

bodyguard. Given that he had the courage to slap Neil Hugo, it shows that he does not fear the Hugo family at all!”

“But aren’t the only people who don’t fear the Hugo family include the Four Major Families and the Roy family? This woman is not from those families. Could it be that she came from another town?”

Theodore was confused. If it was someone from those families, everyone would’ve recognized her even with the face mask and shades.

“Probably not. Let’s not forget that these powers are prominent and well-known!” Old Master Taylor forced a smile and added, “What about the powers underground? They’re not weak at all. Just look at the Dragon God Clan who lost 200 men to an attack a few days ago. These powers are scarier since we don’t know how much money they have! On top of that, veterans have been coming home recently, and there are some generals or warlords among them. They’re rich as well!”

“That makes sense... Anyway, since he dared to hit Neil Hugo, this shows that he has a complicated background as well!”

Ivan nodded and said, “I heard that the woman has an amazing body, but no one knows how she looks. Meanwhile, the man seems threatening enough if he hit Neil to the brink of tears.”

“I’m curious, who is the hero who killed 200 men from the Dragon God Clan? The Dragon God Clan is no good news, so everyone’s hailing the killer as a hero now!”

Old Master Taylor forced a smile and said, “This time, after the attack on Neil, who knows how the Hugo family will feel. The Hugo family is strict on discipline and extremely careful about things. They’ve been worried that Neil would get into trouble and that was why they did not allow him to command any bodyguards. Alas, there’s still an issue.”

“Dad, our men checked it out the next day. They said that there was a sandal’s print in the unfinished building. Judging from that, the mysterious hero must have been wearing sandals at the time!” Ivan was

deep in thought for a while before saying, "F\*ck, being able to kill so many men of the Dragon God Clan while wearing sandals? My idol, this is definitely my idol!"

## Chapter 172

"Stop talking about idols!" Theodore glared at his own son and said, "For those first and second-class aristocratic families, of course they would know someone this strong, right? Take Dan Jameson from the Clark family. I heard that he could defeat a few hundred men alone!"

"Dad, Dan is definitely no match for my idol! Think about it, my idol is very mysterious and righteous. He had the courage to fight the evil forces! Secondly, he was fighting in sandals and managed to come out of it safely. As for Dan, I heard that he suffered severe injuries back then. Therefore, I believe that the man who dared fight the Dragon God Clan is definitely a lot more powerful than Dan!" The more Ivan thought about it, the more he idolized the mystery man. He wished that he could meet his idol.

"Sigh, unfortunately for us, although we have quite a few bodyguards ourselves, they're not great. None of them are strong enough."

"Nowadays to get a better bodyguard, it would cost a few hundred thousand dollars. In fact, some of them will demand for over a million dollars for their monthly salaries. If we were to hire a few of them, it would cost a lot!"

Theodore sighed and said, "What we need to do now is to get the South City property project. When we get it, we'll have more money to hire some professionals!"

Old Master Taylor looked at Ivan and said, "You have to talk about this with Selena, okay? I know there were misunderstandings between you two back then, but I hope that for the sake of the Taylor family, both of you will be able to let bygones be bygones!"

"Don't worry grandpa, I'm okay. I'm just worried that Selena might still be mad about it!"

Ivan continued with a smile, "When we become a second-class aristocratic family, we must get a few

professionals. If we could hire the man who killed the 200 men of the Dragon God Clan overnight, that would be great!”

...

Soon after leaving the auction, Lana passed Jack the box with the luminous pearl inside. Seeing that it was getting late, Jack got on his electric scooter to fetch Selena from work.

...

At the same time, Timothy was sitting with Old Master Drake and the others at the dinner table.

“Where’s the luminous pearl? Did you win the bid?” Old Master Drake looked over at Timothy and asked.

The family had stayed home for the day so they did not hear about what happened in the afternoon.

“You’ve probably gotten it, haven’t you? I heard that the starting bid wasn’t high, so I estimated that you could bid for it with a maximum of a hundred million dollars!”

“Getting such a huge luminous pearl with a hundred million dollars, on top of helping improve sleep and extending one’s life; a hundred million dollars would be worth it!” Tanya said happily.

“If only it was that easy!” Timothy forced a smile and said, “It was bidden by a mysterious woman. But I’m curious about one thing. Jack was there as well with her. Who is that woman? She was strong so who knows if Jack was really her sugar baby or her bodyguard!”

The more Timothy thought about it, the more he frowned. “If Jack really was her bodyguard, that isn’t that betraying us, the Drake family? He’s the Drake family’s bodyguard. Is he doing this part-time behind

our backs? How could someone be this unprofessional?”

## Chapter 173

“Brother, what are you saying? What mysterious woman? What professional bodyguard? And why was Jack there?” After hearing her brother mumbling to himself, Tanya was confused.

“Oh, so this happened. When I arrived today, I realized...”

Timothy looked at the crowd and started speaking about this afternoon’s events.

“Jack actually hit Master Hugo? That woman used 500 million dollars to bid for the luminous pearl? My God, I should’ve followed you there this afternoon. I shouldn’t have slept in. I missed such a great show!”

Tanya was worked up over it. The more she thought about it, the more she regretted not following her brother to the auction today.

“Jack is a sugar baby? It’s funny people actually think so. Jack has enough money. Moreover, we pay him 20 million dollars a month, which is more than enough for him. Does he really need to be a sugar baby?”

James Drake laughed and said, “Since this woman was wearing a face mask and shades, I think she definitely has a complicated background. As for Jack, it’s impossible that he was her bodyguard. They were probably together as friends. It’s already a downgrade for Jack to be a bodyguard for us, so it’d be impossible for him to find a part-time job!”

“Dad, aren’t you putting him on too high of a pedestal? Is he really that strong?” Timothy had always thought that his father thought too highly of Jack.

“You’re too young. Remember what I said, you can’t offend this man. Of course you can’t let him feel

that we're trying to get on his good side as well or allow him to feel annoyed of us! But when we get the chance, we should help him and make him feel that owing a favor to us is the best idea! I believe he has connections with the God of War!" James said with a laugh.

As he spoke, he came to a realization and exclaimed, "My God, the woman with the face mask and shades today, how old did she look?"

Timothy thought about it and replied, "Even with the face mask and shades, although I couldn't see her clearly with a cap but we how she physically looked like overall, I would say that she's just over 20."

"Is she really just over 20?" James asked excitedly.

"She's definitely under 30. If I'm not wrong, she's about 27 or 28!"

Timothy added, "What's going on? Dad, do you have a guess who she is?"

"27 or 28?" James' pupils dilated. He said, "It's probably not the God of War, is it? It could be that she's a Goddess of War. I heard that she doesn't like getting bothered recently. She rejected all the rich businessmen and families who wanted to have a meal with her! If she really wanted to go out, it's logical that she would wear a face mask and shades!"

"My dear, now that you've said it, I think it's possible. After all, for a woman to be able to whip out 500 million dollars and defeat nearly 60 men easily, more so with a few black belt holders amongst them—could she really be the Goddess of War?"

Timothy inhaled sharply and was stunned. "It's not really possible that rich women from other cities came to the auction. After all, news about it only came out yesterday so people from other cities would probably not have been able to hear about it so soon. Seeing how strong and young that woman was, she's probably the Goddess of War!"

“That’s right. Since Jack was with her, this further proves that their relationship is unusual!”

## Chapter 174

The more James thought about it, the more excited he was. He felt that the woman was probably the strongest and scariest in Eastfield at the moment—Lana Zechs.

Since Jack went to the auction with her, that showed that the duo were rather close with each other. If that really was the case, he would be right about it all.

“I’ve never met Lana Zechs so I wouldn’t dare to confirm that. Dad, this is just my guess!” Timothy said while forcing a smile.

“I’ll look it up now and show you photos of the Gods of War! There are tons of photos of the Nine Great Gods of War!”

James did not bother with his meal anymore. He pulled out his phone and began searching them up.

After some time, he found a full body shot of Lana and passed it to Timothy. “Look at this photo. These Gods of War have no casual photos and are always dressed in army uniform. Just take a look, this body, could it be her?”

Timothy examined the photo and said, “This body, this height, this body size, does look just like her!”

After hearing that, Old Master Drake and James looked at each other before laughing. It seemed like they were right.

However, Timothy frowned soon after that and said, “But the woman earlier today was wearing a dress, and she seemed feminine and sexy. The woman in this photo seems cold, and her gaze is terrifying. She does not look human at all!”

“Since she’s left the army, wearing a feminine dress would definitely make her seem different to everyone! But if her height and body check out, on top of what had happened today, I’m sure that she’s Lana Zechs, the Goddess of War!” James smiled and said, “Who would’ve known that a Goddess of War was so into a luminous pearl that she would attend an auction to bid for it!”

Old Master Drake was deep in thought before asking, “Wait, during the auction, did you offend her?”

Timothy was stunned after hearing that, his expression darkening.

“Timothy, did you really offend a Goddess of War?” James was terrified. He said to Timothy, “How many times have I warned you? You have to be on Jack’s good side and not offend him. Since Jack was next to this woman, you shouldn’t have offended her as well, right? I don’t care whether you knew who she was before this!”

Timothy said with a dark expression, “I don’t know whether it counts as offending her but when she was in a bidding war with me, she raised her bid till the end. As I did not expect her to be this powerful in Eastfield at that age, I yelled for her to take off her face mask to reveal her face! I said it because I was just curious about who she was!”

After hearing that, James pointed at Timothy angrily and said, “Isn’t this offending her? This is obviously offending her!”

After saying that, James stopped and panted before continuing, “Why would a Goddess of War wear a face mask and shades? She doesn’t want to be recognized, so that’s why she was dressed like that. She recently returned to Eastfield and there are way too many people looking for benefits from being associated with her. She must be annoyed by it so that’s why she did what she did!”

“And what did you do? You went ahead and asked her to take off her mask. Tell me, if you were her, would you be pissed?”



James became angrier the more he thought about it. He wished he could slap his son a few times. Despite reminding him about it multiple times, a problem still occurred.

“Dad, it’s not that serious, is it? The Goddess of War might not be someone that petty. Moreover, she was wearing a face mask and shades. She must have known that I wasn’t really trying to offend her, he was just curious. I must not be the only person in the room who was curious about her at that moment, so she shouldn’t be too worked up about it!”

Seeing that Timothy lowered his head from being scolded, Tanya felt a little sorry for him.

## Chapter 175

Timothy thought of something and said, “Yes, yes, at the time, Michael Wilson and the Roy family, were all asking about who she was. Apart from that, we did not really argue. At least, I did not!”

James let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. “If that’s the case, that’s a little better. Remember, Jack and that woman, including anyone who’s with Jack, cannot be offended. Otherwise, if he’s pissed, the Drake family might have to leave Eastfield’s circle for real.”

“Okay, I got it!” Timothy was relieved. He was thankful for himself that he did not stir trouble with them today. Otherwise, he might have ended up like Neil Hugo.

...

At this very moment, Master Hugo had already known about what happened that day. Master Hugo, together with some important members of the family, convened at the house. As for Neil, he was standing with his head low and face swollen in front of Master Hugo.

“You idiot, aren’t you a brave one? I’ve told you time after time that you should not be causing trouble but you ignored me! On top of that, you also hired men to snatch the luminous pearl, didn’t you? You’re embarrassing, you’ve embarrassed our family!” Master Hugo was so angry that his fists were clenched and his eyes were red.

“Dad, this was my fault! But that fellow Jack went overboard as well. He hit me in front of everyone, isn’t that signaling that he’s hitting the Hugo family in the face? We can’t let this slide, you have to do something!” Neil looked up and said angrily, “The men I hired were going to teach Jack a lesson since he was looking down on me while riding an electric scooter the last time. I just wanted to teach him a lesson about it, I didn’t mean to snatch the luminous pearl!”

“I don’t care if you meant it, what’s the use of explaining this to me now? Your men charged toward them just as they left the auction, and the men were aiming for the woman. Other people would think that you’re trying to snatch the luminous pearl because you lost the bid! With a petty man like you, who else would want to work with us in the future?”

Master Hugo was pissed. “The only thing that I’m hearing is that you brought men over in an attempt to snatch the luminous pearl but ended up getting beaten up instead.”

“I...” Neil was left speechless. Truth be told, he did plan to just snatch the luminous pearl from them as well, even though the idea had come from his bodyguard.

“Master, no matter what, this is how it is now!”

“Who knows who that woman is, but as for Jack, he’s just a veteran. Since he dared to hit Young Master, what does this say? This says that the woman must be of a certain status as well, so that must have been why he wasn’t afraid of offending us!”

An old man thought about it further and asked Master Hugo, “What should we do now?”

“Bring the men, we’ll find Jack now!” Master Hugo thought it through and replied.

“Okay, let’s go. Damn it, he was disregarding the Hugo family and shaming us. Let’s go teach him a lesson!”

Neil was excited. After all, his father did love him. His father was finally doing something for him.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 176-180

Chapter 176

“Pa!” Just as Neil spoke, he was slapped hard by the master of the Hugo family, Roy Hugo.

...

Jack rode his electric scooter with Selena in tow. They returned home early.

“Since I have a day off tomorrow, let’s register Kylie to a kindergarten!” Selena got off the scooter and said to Jack.

“Okay, I’ll take a day off as well!” Jack replied with a smile.

“Really? You’ve only been working for two days. With that high salary of yours, did you apply for leave in advance? If you don’t, what if the Drake family gets angry about it?”

Selena heard what he said and frowned as she continued. “On top of that, your daily salary is pretty high as well so it must be costly to take a day off.”

Jack paused for a while and replied, “That’s probably not the case. I’ve told them that I’ll only go over when I’m free. If they’re going to take a day’s salary off my wages for resting, I’ll just quit the job!”

Selena was left speechless. She glared at Jack and said, “With that kind of salary, how could you quit just like that? I don’t want to hear others saying that my husband is a useless man I’m taking care of!”

“I was joking. However, looking for a kindergarten for Kylie is a big issue. Since you have a day off tomorrow, of course I must come with you!” Jack laughed, walked over, and hugged Selena by her slim waist. “After we register her at the kindergarten in the morning, we’ll bring Kylie to the playground. Kylie’s already so grown but she has yet to go out with us both!”

After hearing that, Selena nodded shyly. She was blushing.

“Selena, you’re so cute when you’re shy!” Jack hugged the beauty in his arms tighter.

“Mom, they’re home!” At this very moment, Xena came out of the house and saw Jack with Selena. She yelled in the direction of the house moments later.

Selena was terrified. She broke out of Jack’s embrace and her face was so red that blood could drip off her face.

Fiona, Andrew, and Ben came out of the house soon after that.

Fiona, who was ahead of everyone else, had a dark expression on her face. She said angrily, “Jack, what’s wrong with you? You keep stirring trouble everyday!”

“Mom, what happened? Jack was working today, what did he do?” Selena was left speechless for a moment as she impatiently replied to her mother.

“Working?” Fiona was stunned for a while before sneering, “You should ask him then, was he working today? This fellow is a bastard. If you had the means, I, Fiona Lewis, wouldn’t even bat an eye if you had a few wives, just as long as Selena was okay with it. However, you don’t have the means and you still went out to see another woman on top of stirring trouble? Are you even a human being? How could we still accept you into the family?”

## Chapter 177

"I...was seeing another woman?" Jack was stunned. He forced a smile and said, "Mom, there might be a misunderstanding here. I've only been back for a few days, how could I find time to see other women? Moreover, Selena's great to me so how is it possible for me to see anyone else?"

"Misunderstanding? How could it be a misunderstanding? I've got the photos!"

Xena crossed her arms in front of her chest, her gaze at Jack was filled with disgust. "If you were a billionaire, it would make you seem capable when you see other women. However, you're so broke and yet you still did this? How could you face Sister after this?"

"Photos? What photos?" Selena scrunched her brows together and asked.

"Mom, show it to Sister. Otherwise, she might still be kept in the dark about it. She would not know what kind of disgusting things Jack has done behind her back!"

As Ben glared angrily at Jack, he continued, "Jack, you're such an \*sshole. Our family suffered for five years because of you. Because of you, my sister was kicked out of the Taylor Family. As the Taylor Family's young mistress, my sister had to scavenge with Kylie in tow. Don't you know how hard life has been for her?"

Ben began clenching his fists. He walked over to Jack while gritting his teeth and said, "Now that you're back and have a new, well-paying job, you think it's okay to see other women now? How are you this shameless as a man?"

After saying that, Ben threw his fist at Jack's face. This time, Jack stood where he was and did not even flinch. He was punched right in the face.

"You, are you okay? Why didn't you avoid it?" Selena was shocked. She rushed over and pushed Ben away. "Ben, are you crazy? He's your brother-in-law, how could you hit him?"

Moments later, she turned around and looked at Jack in confusion. "You're so strong, why didn't you avoid it?"

Ben was dumbfounded as well. He did not expect Jack to stand where he was to get punched.

"I'm remorseful. It was my fault for the past five years. I can't imagine the pain you've been through and being laughed at because of me. Selena, I'm sorry for the past five years. I'll take care of you and Kylie from now on. I'll never let you both suffer again."

Jack was looking at Selena with a loving gaze.

"Fine, fine, I believe you!" Selena felt warmth in her heart. Although she did suffer for the past five years, now that Jack was back and her child had a father again, she believed that their lives would improve as long as they both worked hard.

After all, they both had decent jobs now.

"Sister, don't listen to him, he's a liar!" Ben was so angry that his eyes were red.

Fiona walked over and pulled Selena toward her before pulling out her phone to show something to Selena. "My dear, don't listen to this guy's sweet words. Look, this morning he wasn't working at the Drake family's place. He went to the auction with this woman!"

Jack frowned upon hearing that. He said to Fiona, "What woman? Show me!"

Fiona backed up and sneered, "feeling guilty? Feeling scared? Young Master Wilson sent me this photo this afternoon. He told me that there must be something going on between you and this woman. On top of that, this woman is extremely rich. Her watch is worth millions. The woman also spent 500 million

dollars today to bid for a luminous pearl.”

At this moment, Fiona paused before continuing, “I think you must be this woman’s sugar baby, right? How much is this woman giving you per month?”

## Chapter 178

After hearing what Fiona had to say, Jack came to a realization. It was bastard Michael Wilson; he left the auction, came to see Fiona, and made things up about Jack. Selena took a good look at the photo with a frown. She seemed a little displeased. After all, although she had never worn any watch that was too expensive, she still recognized a few prominent brands. The woman’s watch was worth over a million dollars; on top of that, her earrings seemed expensive as well.

“Were you really not working at the Drake family’s house today?” Selena was staring right at Jack. She was in disbelief; if Jack did lie to her, she would lose everything.

After that fateful night back then, she decided to keep the baby through gritted teeth as she did not want to give it up. As for Jack, she had not been close to him; she did not know much about this man at all. She did regret what happened on her wedding night. She did contemplate aborting her baby. However, she could not bring herself to do so to her own child.

She did not want others to make fun of Kylie as the bastard child; she had been looking forward to Jack coming home alive. As long as he turned out to be a good husband and father, she would be fine with it.

Jack eventually made it back alive. Judging from their interactions in the past few days, she realized that this man was pretty responsible and seemed handsome too. He was good to her and her daughter. That was why she was satisfied with Jack. She wanted to just live the rest of her days peacefully; their relationship could be built over time.

However, if Jack really did lie to her, his dishonesty would be a hit on her head; that would mean that her sacrifice for the past few years meant nothing. If Jack really was seeing a rich woman behind her back, even if it was for money or for the family, she would not be able to take it.

Men like this lacked strength in their character; they were too useless. Selena Taylor's man should not be someone like this; even if he was a construction worker, he should never become a sugar baby.

"Work?" Just as Jack was about to explain himself, Xena unexpectedly sneered again, "I think he's probably gotten into trouble again and ended up getting kicked out by the Drake family. He's probably lying to us as well, he might not even be a bodyguard for the Drake family, he might actually be a sugar baby secretly. He's just lying to earn money!"

"Jack, tell me the truth, otherwise, you won't be allowed into this house tonight." Fiona had her hands crossed in front of her chest; she had a proud expression on her face.

"Selena, it doesn't matter whether they believe me!" Jack exhaled deeply and continued, "Don't you know what kind of person Michael Wilson is? Based on the fact that he came over to see your mom, do you really think that his words can be trusted?"

Selena was stunned. She thought about the last encounter she had with Michael at the restaurant. It was when Michael first exposed how horrible of a person he was; he did use dirty tricks to threaten her to go on a date with him past midnight.

It was true; a man like this should not be trusted.

"So, you should give me and my mother an explanation! Who is that woman in the photo?" Selena was believing Jack for the most part, but she continued asking questions.

"That's right, you have to give us an explanation. Why is this woman so rich, and why did she wear a face mask and shades when no one else did?"

Chapter 179

Fiona said angrily, "Young Master Wilson mentioned that this woman is probably dating a mega-



billionaire but was afraid of being recognized by her own man. She might be afraid of people finding out she has a sugar baby, so she wore the mask and covered herself like that.”

“Yes yes yes, if she wasn’t feeling guilty, why would she wear a mask? It’s obvious that you’re both hiding something!” Xena added.

“Who is she?” Selena stared right at Jack. After all, the woman was rich and sexy; Selena was a little worried about that.

“A friend of mine!” Jack smiled and said, “She wanted to go to the auction, and she asked me to accompany her, so I did.”

“A friend, what friend?” Fiona asked, “Since when do you have such a rich friend? If you have so many rich friends, you wouldn’t have become a live-in son-in-law for the Taylor family five years ago just to get a million dollars for your mother’s medical bill! Why didn’t you ask for the money from her back then?”

Jack laughed upon hearing that. “She was poor back then too, she was just a kid!”

“do you think we’ll believe you? If she was so poor five years ago that she couldn’t even whip out a million dollars, how could she spend five hundred million dollars on a luminous pearl five years later?” Ben walked over and sneered.

Even Andrew, who was usually quiet, glared at Jack angrily. “Jack, I’m telling you, if you’re cheating on my daughter with some rich woman, I will despise you. You’ll have to divorce my daughter!”

“What friend is this, earning so much within five years? What does she do?” Selena asked Jack while looking at him. The woman was still poor five years ago, but she managed to easily pull out five hundred million dollars for a luminous pearl five years later. This was too hard to believe. What kind of business was she in to be able to earn so much in five years?

More importantly, Jack had been in the army for the past five years; where did he find time to keep in contact with this rich woman? How was he able to get in touch with her right away after leaving the army? Although Selena did not want to overthink it, it was Jack in the photo, and the photo was indeed taken at the auction. This was an indisputable fact.

“Fine, since you want to know it so badly, I’ll tell you!” Jack looked at Selena with a serious face and said, “This friend of mine is Lana Zechs, Eastfield’s Goddess of War who had just returned from the army!”

“Goddess of War!” Fiona, Andrew, and the rest had their eyes wide open upon hearing the name. They were shocked.

“No way, you know the Goddess of War? You’re friends with the Goddess of War?” Xena was shocked, and her mouth was opened so wide that her chin could have touched the ground.

“Really? Isn’t that impossible? How did you get to meet someone like that?” Andrew snapped out of it and shook his head. It was too hard to believe.

“I think it’s impossible too, this brat must be lying!” Xena said quickly, “You know the Goddess of War, and you’re friends with her? If that was the case, why didn’t you say so earlier? This is something to be proud of! Moreover, who is he to know someone of that level? The Gods of War are the guardians of Daxia, they’re incredibly powerful. There are only nine of them!”

## Chapter 180

“you’re getting better and better at lying. You actually made it sound so real that I nearly believed you!” Fiona quickly sneered again.

“Jack, you’re too disappointing!” Andrew shook his head defeatedly and gave Jack a disappointing look. “I realized that ever since you came back from the army, you like exaggerating things. You’re acting as if you’re somebody after being a soldier for a mere few years, and easily agreed to whip out thirty million dollars at the old master’s seventieth birthday celebration. You’ve also been fighting with everyone, now that you finally have a job, it turns out to be fake. You didn’t go to work at all, you went to become a rich woman’s sugar baby!”

Andrew paused at this moment before continuing, "I just didn't expect you to claim that the Goddess of War is your friend just to cover your tracks. Why don't you say that all nine of them are your friends?"

Jack felt awkward. Thankfully, he did not mention that all nine of the Gods of War were his students; otherwise, they would be in bigger disbelief.

"Selena, do you believe me?" Jack finally looked at Selena and said with a serious face, "I don't care if they believe me, as long as you do!"

However, Selena began laughing at this moment; she seemed a little disappointed as well. "Believe you? How do you think I could still believe you? If you said she's your friend, I can buy that, but you're now saying that she's a Goddess of War. Have you been watching too much TV? Are people like Gods of War that approachable?"

"Yes, yes!" Xena crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "I heard that even the Masters of the first or second-rated families who paid visits to the Gods of War were not even let into their houses. You were just a soldier, but you're saying that the Goddess of War is your friend? Impossible!"

Jack's expression darkened; he stomped his foot and reached Xena within the blink of an eye before smacking her with the back of his hand. Xena was slapped before she knew what was going on. She was stunned.

Soon after that, she held her cheek, and she was so angry that her chest was moving rapidly. "Bastard, you hit me? What, you're angry because I exposed you?"

Jack stared at her coldly and said, "You can say that I was just a soldier, but you can't say that about anyone else. We killed enemies on the frontline for the country and your peaceful lives, so many people have died as a result of that, but you were here shaming the warriors who fought for Daxia's stability."

"I..." Xena did not expect that her words could get Jack this worked up. Moreover, Jack's gaze was too

terrifying.

She had never seen such a terrifying gaze; she was so scared that she backed up unconsciously before replying, "I don't care, you betrayed Ben's sister, so you betrayed my sister, I'm defending her!"

"Enough!" Selena yelled with a cold expression before saying to Xena, "Xena, you've yet to marry into our family, you're still an outsider, you have no business talking about us!"

"Selena, why are you still defending this bastard Jack?" Fiona was pissed. She ran over through gritted teeth, pulled Selena aside, and said, "Xena has already been dating your brother for two to three years, she's not an outsider, she's already our daughter-in-law in my heart. Of course, she has the right to speak about this!"

Selena opened her mouth but held herself back. She said, "Mom, I just don't like Xena, you just don't know some things!"

"Bullsh\*t, do you think I don't know what kind of girl Xena is? It's not my first time meeting her!" Fiona continued, "But you, Jack has been lying to you time after time, but you're still defending him. Do you know how worried we are for you? This brat will harm you one day! You should divorce him as soon as possible!"

"Son of a b\*tch, how dare you hit my girlfriend, are you looking for death? I'll fight you today!" Ben clenched his fists and charged toward Jack. His fist was aiming for Jack.

This time, Jack acted quickly and grabbed him by the arm before pulling it hard. Ben fell onto the ground with his face down.

"I don't care if she's your girlfriend. If she shames us warriors, especially those who have lost their lives, she deserves to be hit!" No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 181-185

## Chapter 181

Jack looked at Ben and said coldly, "It was a matter of principles."

"How dare you Jack White, you surely are a bold one. How dare you beat up my son, I'll kill you!" Fueled with anger, Fiona rushed forward.

After all, she was his mother-in-law. Jack dared not fight back. He could only dodge.

"What, what's the matter? Fiona, what's wrong?" At that moment, Joan, who was out to buy groceries with her maids, Kylie and Jenny, came back. Seeing Fiona chasing after Jack, she immediately stepped forward to advise them.

Fiona did not manage to hit him but was worn out instead. She panted hard as she held onto her waist. Then, she said, "Blame your dear son. He hit my son!"

"Mum, be careful with what you say! Ben was the one who started it. Jack didn't even hit him; he just pulled him slightly because he lost his balance." Selena argued back. Then, she spoke to Jack again, "Jack, I'll ask you one last time. You have to tell me the truth. Is that woman really Lana, the Goddess of War? Is she really your friend?"

"She really is Lana, the Goddess of War!" Jack smiled bitterly. He felt a bit helpless. He was telling the truth but nobody believed him.

"you're still trying to lie? You still want to lie to me? From now onward, I won't believe in anything you say!" Selena was in the depth of despair. She said to Jack, "You should leave now. I don't want to see you. I want to be alone!"

"Selena, what's going on? What's with all this Goddess of War?" Joan was confused. She did not understand what was going on.

“Mum, I’ll explain to you later!” Jack looked at Joan. Then, he looked at Selena with a solemn gaze, “I’m telling you the truth. She is the Goddess of War! I can’t do anything if you choose not to believe me, but I’m sure you will believe me one day!”

Jack walked toward Fiona after he was done talking, “Mum, I don’t know if you’re going to accept me, but what we talked about a few days ago still counts, right? I will be there, and I will prepare the gift for the old master. I will not go back on my promise with Ivan and I will pay him back his ten million dollars, not even leaving a single penny out. Also, I will make sure to bring you the twenty million betrothal gift.”

“you’re still bragging. Alright, I’ll wait for you, but you have to take your mother out of here today because you got yourself into trouble!”

Fiona laughed and said, “Young Master Wilson said that besides fawning on those rich women, you slapped Young Master Hugo. You hit him with so many people watching, it meant you’re mocking the Hugo family. The people from the Hugo family will not let you off!”

“That’s right. Get out of here. We will not care whether you’re dead or alive!”

“Don’t get our family into trouble; we cannot afford to offend the Hugo family! Damn it, how dare you hit me. You’re terrible!” Ben stared at Jack balefully but he dared not move an inch. He knew that he was no match for Jack.

“Mummy...” Kylie held onto Selena’s hand. She looked at Jack with reluctant eyes. Although she was only four years old, she was a very sensible girl.

“You hit Neil? You...you got into a fight again?” Selena looked at Jack and shook her head. Jack was only back for a few days yet he caused so much trouble. She was starting to get tired.

“Leave, I don’t want to see you for now. We’ll talk again when you decide not to lie anymore!”

"If you cannot fulfill what you have said just now on grandpa's seventieth birthday, I will never believe you again!" Selena waved her hand, "I will get a divorce by then!"

## Chapter 182

Selena did not believe Jack. He had no choice but to only sigh. However, he believed that Selena would find out sooner or later that he was not lying.

"Hurry up and leave. You'll get us into trouble if the people from the Hugo family come looking for you!" Andrew sighed. He felt pity as Jack did not look like someone who would boast. However, his words were not convincing enough.

"Alright!" Jack heaved another sigh and looked at Andrew again, "Father, your legs should be feeling better now? Don't worry, whether they accept me or not, I will come here every morning to treat you. Your legs should be fully recovered in two to three days!"

Andrew was excited when he heard what Jack said, "Really? I hope it will recover. My legs are really getting better! I can feel it!"

"Jack, don't expect us to appreciate you just because you treated father's leg. You're also part of the reason why my father's leg is hurt. Treating him is your obligation. You should make up for what you did, is that clear?" Ben said angrily.

"Don't worry, I'm aware of that!" Jack smiled and looked at Kylie. Then, he said, "Don't worry, Kylie. Mummy needs some time to calm down. She's still angry right now so daddy will move out for the time being. I'll come back once mummy is no longer angry!"

"Alright, Daddy..." Kylie looked at Jack with her big dewy eyes as she spoke in her tender voice.

"Kylie is such a good girl." Joan smiled and said, "Selena, don't act out of impulse. Jack wouldn't boast,

neither would he lie to you. There must be some misunderstanding between both of you!”

Joan was very worried that Selena would get a divorce with Jack. Although Fiona and the rest are very mean, Selena was a good woman. She knew that clearly after living with Selena for the past five years.

“He must be able to do what he said. Otherwise, how can we believe him if he’s just bragging?”

Selena looked at Joan. She was still in a fit of pique.

“Yes, Selena, you cannot be soft-hearted this time. You’re one in your twenties and you’re very young. Moreover, you are very pretty. You can marry a better man even if you get a divorce! If you relent this time, it will be too late to get a divorce when you get older!” Fiona, who was standing aside, spoke. At that moment, a few luxurious cars came toward their direction and stopped in front of the yard. There were dozens of them.

“Why are there so many luxurious cars? Did the Hugo family arrive already?” Ben looked at the cars and immediately, his face darkened, “Shit, Jack is still here and the sky is still bright but the Hugo family has already arrived. Jack is in deep trouble right now!”

“These people must be very good. Look at those bodyguards, all fierce and vigorous, they are not ordinary people! I bet all the masters of the Hugo family came! Don’t put us into trouble!” Xena immediately said.

“Let’s go, Selena, hurry up. Let’s get inside. Whatever happens here has nothing to do with us. Quick. Whether Jack dies or not is none of our business!” Fiona was terrified. She immediately stepped forward and pulled Selena away.

## Chapter 183

“But...” Seeing Neil walking toward them with all his men, Selena could not help but to worry for Jack. She was very angry at Jack for going to the auction with another woman and lying to her, saying that the woman was the Goddess of War. Despite that, the two of them still had feelings for each other after all the time they spent together. Now that Jack was in danger, she realized she was very worried about Jack. What if Jack dies? Does that mean Kylie would lose her father?



“Come on, sister. Let’s get into the house!” Ben stepped forward as well. A few of them dragged Selena into the house. Jenny carried Kylie as she followed them into the house.

“Master Hugo, Jack was the one responsible for what happened this morning. It has nothing to do with our family!” Fiona immediately shouted at Master Hugo and his men who were in the yard after retreating into the house. She was afraid the people would beat her up or kill her.

“Mum, Jack’s mother. Is she still outside? Ask her to come in!” Selena was worried sick. The door was closed and they could only stand behind the window and see what was happening outside.

“You’re too kind. Why ask her to come in when she didn’t want to come in herself? She’s his mother, not your mother. Let her accompany him if she wants to do so. Moreover, what if the Hugo family is not happy after she comes in? What will you do if she puts us in trouble?” Fiona did not agree.

“Son, did you really hit the young master of the Hugo family?” Joan would not leave her son’s side. He was her only support. How could she leave him alone and hide in the house?

However, coming to the thought that the Hugo family was a second-class aristocratic family, Joan was terrified as well. She looked at Jack anxiously and hoped that everything was not real.

Jack nodded his head, “I gave him a few slaps. That guy is useless; I’m teaching him a lesson on behalf of his parents!”

Joan nearly passed out after listening to what he said. Her son surely changed a lot after coming back from the army. He liked to fight against injustice. However, this was a battlefield itself. If he kept offending powerful forces like them, how would he survive? Something bad would happen sooner or later if this went on like that.

“Gentlemen, my son, he might be a bit impulsive at times as he just came back from the battlefield. I hope you don’t blame him! Come at me if you want to kill!” Joan was afraid, but when the people from

the Hugo family came near Jack, she as a mother plucked up her courage. She blocked Jack from the people with her thin body.

“Mum, why are you afraid of them? You don’t have to be afraid; they are no match for me! Don’t worry!” Looking at his terrified mother, Jack felt touched. He immediately tried to comfort his mother.

“What are you waiting for?” Master Hugo face darkened. He glared at his son, Neil.

Although Neil was reluctant, he had no choice but to lower his head and step forward. He knelt down in front of Jack, “Jack, I was wrong. I was a fool and I made a mistake. Please forgive me!”

Jack was ashamed. He thought that they were here to start a fight. Unexpectedly, he brought his son over to apologize. He looked at Master Hugo and could not help but to admire that man.

## Chapter 184

“What? Am I seeing things? Young Master Hugo is kneeling down to Jack?” Fiona rubbed her eyes and wondered if she was hallucinating.

“He brought so many people over but it wasn’t because he wanted to fight Jack? Jack slapped his son, which meant he was mocking the Hugo family! Surprisingly, Master Hugo wanted his son to kneel down before Jack and apologize to him?” Xena was surprised as well. What was happening? Did the people from the Hugo family turned crazy?”

“This...” Andrew was confused too.

Jack was slightly stunned after listening to his words. Then, he said to Neil, “Get up. You haven’t touched my bottom line today. Otherwise, I would’ve killed you!”

Fiona and the rest felt ashamed after seeing him so domineering. Was he really merely an ordinary

veteran? Why wasn't he afraid of the Hugo family? It was as though he could declare a person's life and death. It was as though he was the dictator! Staring at his figure, Selena was in a state of trance. Did Jack really know the Goddess of War and was he really a friend of the Goddess of War? Otherwise, how could he be so indifferent facing the people from the Hugo family? He seemed so casual and relaxed.

"Thank you, thank you very much, Jack!" Neil was filled with resentment, but he was forced to keep his head down. After expressing his gratitude to Jack, he retreated back to his father's side. He felt defiant and thought that his father was being too cautious.

His father only wanted to live in peace all his life. There were a lot of times where he stayed quiet although he was bullied. His father said it was because he did not want to offend others to prevent ruining the Hugo family. Neil could not talk back as it was for the sake of the Hugo family. At that moment, he felt that his father was like a turtle hiding in its shell. He lived cautiously all his life. The man in front of them was merely a veteran. What was there to be afraid of? Moreover, although that guy might have a wealthy woman as his support, he did not have to go all the way to bring him there and force him to apologize. He even had to kneel down before Jack. It was so embarrassing.

"You have to apologize. Kneel down and apologize! If a soldier dares to beat you up, it means he was fearless. There must be a wealthy woman behind his back that we can't afford to offend! So, you have to apologize for the Hugo family's safety! I've warned you before. You can party all you want. You can even do nothing and live off our family. We have plenty of money, it will last you forever. I told you not to mess around but you didn't want to listen! Moreover, you sent someone to rob other's goods they just bought from the auction. You humiliated the Hugo family in front of all the first-class aristocratic family!"

...

His father's aggressive words still rang in Neil's ear.

"Mr. White, I am truly sorry for what happened today. It's my son's fault. Here is a little something from me. I hope you will accept it!"

Seeing Jack had already forgiven his son, Master Hugo clapped his hands. Two bodyguards stepped

forward and opened up two suitcases. The suitcases were filled with cash.

## Chapter 185

“Here is three million dollars for you. Although it’s not a lot, take it as a token of our regard! I’m sorry to startle you!” Master Hugo was very sincere; there was no affectation at all.

Jack smiled indifferently after listening to his words. He took a slight glance at the suitcases on the ground, “Three million is definitely not a lot!”

Master Hugo’s face darkened. He did not expect Jack would think it was too little. Was Jack still unhappy about what happened? They would be in deep trouble if that was the case.

However, Jack changed the topic, “But considering you came here with a sincere attitude, you even brought along the top executives of your family and your son here to apologize, I’ll accept your regards. Forget about the money, I don’t like it. Your sincere attitude is more than enough!”

“No!” Fiona was standing by the door. Her eyes were burning as she stared at the money. She was so shocked when she heard Jack rejecting the money. Instantly, she pushed the door open and ran outside.

“You punk, how can you reject the money? They brought so many people here and disturbed us. You have to accept the money!” Fiona immediately stepped forward, closed the two suitcases, and carried them in her arms.

“That’s right, Jack. So many of them came here; we thought you guys were going to fight. We were scared to death and we almost became insane. You have to compensate us for psychological injuries! If you don’t want the three million dollars, we’ll take it!” Ben spoke up as well. He thought Jack was such a fool. That was three million dollars. They could buy a house in a better location with three million dollars. It was a waste refusing to accept the money.

“The money is for me, not you guys, right?” Jack was stunned for a moment, “Moreover, I thought you guys said I’m an outsider?”

“What outsider are you talking about? You and Selena have your marriage certificate. As long as both of you are not divorced, we are still a family, and I am your mother-in-law! I was so shocked that I almost died. You have to accept this money to comfort my injured heart!” Fiona said stubbornly, “Moreover, the money is for you and that means it is a joint property. It’s not up to you to make the decision!”

“Yes, we are all one family. Jack, shouldn’t you accept the money even if it’s for the sake of your mother-in-law?”

Master Hugo was stunned. He laughed and said, “Hah, I didn’t think that your family would be frightened seeing so many people. I came too abruptly. I thought I would appear more sincere and solemn by bringing more people here. I didn’t expect that would disturb your family. It’s my fault!”

“Master Hugo, you’re being too polite. Although your son did a mistake, Jack may be too impulsive sometimes. I hope we can get along peacefully in the future!” Joan heaved a sigh of relief as she said.

“Yes, yes. We must get along peacefully!” Master Hugo smiled. He stepped forward hurriedly and handed his name card to Jack, “Mr. White, if my son ever misbehaves in the future, you can call me. I’ll take care of him. I will never let him bother you!”

Jack smiled bitterly. He looked at the name card and it was only then that he said, “You’re afraid that I’ll kill your son out of impulse, right? You are a very cunning man!”

Master Hugo’s lips twitched. That adjective...

“You punk, what nonsense are you talking about? Let me tell you, my dad is afraid of you because he is timid, but I’m not afraid of you!” Neil stepped forward angrily when he heard Jack calling his father a cunning man.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 186-190

## Chapter 186

Slap! Unfortunately, Master Hugo slapped Neil hard across the face, "Who are you yelling at? Can't you see Jack was joking?"

"Dad, he..." Neil was fueled with anger. He wanted to tear Jack into pieces badly.

Master Hugo glared at him fiercely. Then, he turned around and cupped his hands as he said, "Jack, you're such a humorous guy. I'll make a move first, and sorry for disturbing you!"

"See you again!" Jack said calmly.

Soon after, the people from the Hugo family drove away. Neil felt aggrieved and insulted on his way back.

When they finally arrived at the villa's yard, Neil could no longer hold back himself, "Dad, why did you stay silent when he treated you that way? We are a second-class aristocratic family, how can you let a soldier bully us like that? I can't accept it!"

It was only then that Master Hugo turned around and looked at his son. He sighed with emotions,

"It's not because I'm timid, I'm doing it for the sake of our whole family. We have come a long way from being an ordinary family of small businessmen to becoming who we are today in Eastfield. It wasn't easy at all! I've seen many influential families get destroyed just because they offended someone who they shouldn't offend." He paused for a moment before he continued saying, "Moreover, not long ago, I heard someone from a first-class aristocratic family in the next town got removed from the list after offending a retired King of War. The master and several powerful members of the family were all killed. Only the servants got away!"

Neil gasped, "No way! That is incredible. How could he destroy a first-class aristocratic family just like that?!" Not long after, he started speaking again, "But dad, Jack is just an ordinary veteran. He's just a soldier. You think too highly of him!"

“Keep this in mind. Don’t ever look down on anyone. Although Jack is neither famous nor powerful, why did he have the nerve to hit you? Why is he so carefree and fearless? That at least shows that the woman in the mask is someone we can’t afford to provoke!” Master Hugo nodded after he was done talking, “Don’t worry, after all these years, I have grown to have an eye for people. Don’t you ever dare to mess with Jack next time!”

“Alright...” Neil was not happy but he could only nod his head. He was unlucky this time.

...

“Mum, let me take a look. Is it really three million dollars in cash? It’s been quite some time since I last saw so much money!” Ben immediately rushed over to Fiona’s side and said excitedly once the people from the Hugo family left.

“What nonsense are you talking about? This is the money from the Hugo family, how can it be fake?” Fiona rolled her eyes at Ben. Then, she looked at Jack, “Jack, although the Hugo family let you off, you keep troubling us, causing us to live in fear every day. So...”

Jack knew what Fiona wanted to say. He immediately cut her off, “It’s only three million dollars, you can take it if you want, Mum. But it’s getting late now; it would be difficult for us to find a place to stay the night...”

Fiona laughed and said, “Hah, why look for a place to stay? It’s not like you don’t have a place to stay. Just stay here. But as you have mentioned, you have to give us the money you promised us on the old master’s birthday. This matter remains unchanged. If you can’t give us the money, you will be a liar. We will ask Selena to get a divorce!”

“Yes. Either you give us the money and show us you’re not lying or prove to us that the Goddess of War is your friend, otherwise, we will not accept you!” Ben said.

Selena remained a cold face as she glared at her mother, "Mom, don't you think you changed your mind too fast? Even if you're letting him stay, he cannot sleep in the same room as me. I'm still angry! It's only three million dollars. I won't trust this liar just for the money." Selena spoke to Jack in such a harsh manner earlier. It was impossible she would change her attitude suddenly. It was too embarrassing for her.

"Where do you want him to sleep if both of you don't sleep together? Don't let him sleep on your bed then, lay a mattress on the ground!" Fiona felt assured carrying the three million dollars, "Don't you worry, there are about twenty days left until your grandfather's birthday. If he can't give us forty million dollars by then, he will get kicked out. We will soon know whether he is a liar or not!"

"Forty million dollars? Didn't we agree on thirty million dollars?" Jenny, the maid, was shocked, "Why did the amount increase by ten million dollars?"

"The price has increased. The betrothal gifts are not ten million but twenty million dollars now. Moreover, Jack agreed to this! Right, Jack?" Fiona crossed her arms in front of her chest as she stood there proud as always.

"Don't worry, I will give you twenty million dollars. You won't lose a single penny!" Jack smiled.

"Yes, yes, Selena's mother. You have to believe my son. He is capable of earning the money!"

Joan stepped forward and said with a smile. After ending her sentence, she walked toward Selena and advised her, "Selena, even if it's for the sake of your child, you should believe Jack. I believe in my son and he will not lie to you. Moreover, Kylie likes her father, am I right?"

Selena pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at Jack, "Alright, I'll give you about another twenty days. We will know whether you're a liar on Grandfather's birthday. By then, don't blame me for being heartless!"

"Kylie, come here. Let's go, daddy will give you a bath. Grandma will make dinner then we'll have a delicious meal later!" Jack squatted down and smiled at Kylie.



“Alright!” Kylie ran straight into Jack’s embrace excitedly.

Selena felt a mix of emotions as she saw Jack walking away while carrying Kylie.

“My old man, three million dollars. We’re rich now. We’re really rich now!” Fiona was thrilled as she carried the suitcases and said, “Tomorrow, let’s go deposit the money tomorrow morning!”

Soon after, the family finished their dinner. Jack came into the room and lied down on the floor.

Selena got out of the shower. She was dressed in a light blue nightgown. The nightgown looked silky and soft. Jack could see Selena’s fair legs behind the nightgown. It was so attractive.

“What are you looking at?” Selena shot Jack a glare as she saw the guy staring at her legs.

Soon after, a thought came to her mind. She winked at Jack and spoke in a seducing tone, “Baby, do you want to kiss me? You looked so absorbed staring at me. Should I give you a chance?”

## Chapter 188

Jack did not expect Selena would say such a thing at that timing. Looking at their daughter who was already fast asleep on the bed, Jack nodded, “Of course, I would love to kiss you!”

Selena blushed as she walked toward Jack. Then, she said, “I’ll let you kiss me if you tell me the truth!”

“Are you sure? You’ll let me kiss you if I tell you the truth?” Jack frowned. He felt that things were much more complicated than it looked.

“Of course! I never go back on my words!” Selena swore.

“Alright, I’ll tell you the truth!” Jack raised his hand and swore.

“Then tell me honestly, is that girl in the mask really the Goddess of War?” Selena asked.

Jack nodded his head, “Of course. She is Lana, the only Goddess of War. It’s real!”

“Is she really your friend? Don’t lie to me!” Selena stared at Jack as though she wanted to see through everything.

Jack smiled bitterly and said, “Alright, I was actually lying previously. She’s actually not my friend!”

Selena’s face darkened as she heard his words. She was not his friend and she was rich; did Jack really become a toyboy to earn forty million dollars?

“I knew it. You’re a liar!” Selena’s eyes turned red as she felt hurt.

“I’m sorry, I just wanted to live in peace. She’s not my friend, she’s actually my apprentice!”

Jack said helplessly, “You’re the only person who knows this. I don’t want to lie to you because you’re my woman. Don’t tell mother and the rest!”

“Apprentice?” Selena was shocked. She doubted what she heard, “You’re getting more ridiculous! I didn’t believe you when you said she’s your friend, but now you say she’s your apprentice...”

“What’s so ridiculous about this? She really is my apprentice!” Jack shrugged, “You’re the one who kept pestering me to tell you. Now that I have told you, you don’t believe me!”

“Why don’t you say all nine Gods of War are your apprentice? This is ridiculous!” Selena rolled her eyes at Jack.

“Actually, what you said is true. All of them are my apprentices.” Jack did not know whether to laugh or cry, “I didn’t think you would notice. My wife, you’re incredible!”

Selena almost fainted. That guy was really shameless. When did he get the nerve to say all nine of them were his apprentice? Who did he think he was?

“I’m sick of your lies, you liar. You’re such a big fool! Oh my, why did I believe that you can bring happiness to our family? You only know how to brag!” Selena looked at Jack, turned around, and was prepared to go to bed.

“Wait!” Jack pulled her back and cornered her against the wall with one hand above her head. He stepped forward and stood closer to her body.

“You, what are you trying to do?” Flustered, Selena’s heart raced uncontrollably. Her beautiful eyes were wide open.

“You said that I can kiss you if I tell you the truth earlier. You can’t just go back on your words, can you?” Jack smirked and stared at the person in front of him.

“But...you didn’t tell me the truth. You’re still lying to me...” Selena lifted her head angrily.

Chapter 189

“Mm!” Before she could finish talking, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on her red lips.

Selena’s eyes instantly went wide open. She was dumbstruck. She never thought that Jack was so bold and dared to kiss her like that. Her heart raced uncontrollably and she felt weak in her knees!

“Go away!” She pushed Jack away when she came to her senses. Then, she said angrily, “You jerk, how, how can you kiss me like that... I shouldn’t have let you sleep in the same room with me!”

“You promised me just now. Now that I told you the truth, you have to keep your promise!” Jack licked his lips and walked back to his mattress. He lied down and savored the moment, “I decided not to brush my teeth tomorrow. I will certainly have a sweet dream tonight!”

Selena was pissed. She never knew Jack could be such a rascal at times. It was both Selena and Jack’s day off the next morning. The two of them were getting ready to send Kylie to her kindergarten.

...

Selena’s anger dissipated overnight. Walking on the streets while they were all dressed up, they looked like a beautiful scene from a movie.

“Let me tell you, there is only twenty-four days left until Grandfather’s birthday. Did you prepare the gift already? It’s not easy to find a gift worth tens of millions dollars!”

The taxi arrived in front of a private kindergarten. Wearing a cold face, Selena said, “I’m not kidding. If you can’t fulfill your promise, it means that you’re lying to me all this while!”

“Gifts worth tens of millions dollars? Wouldn’t I appear too insincere then?” Jack smiled indifferently, “I should at least prepare over a hundred million dollars worth of gifts to make my wife proud!”

“A hundred million dollars? Look at you; you don’t even blush when you’re bragging!” Selena was speechless. That guy really knew how to brag. If it was not for the sake of her daughter, she would have chased him away. She felt like she was such a fool for believing that guy’s sweet talk. It seemed like his words cannot be trusted easily.

“Honey, give me a minute, I need to use the restroom there. Both of you wait for me here!” Jack looked at the public toilet at the side and said.

“Go, go. Darn you, you’re such a nuisance!” Selena said grumpily.

“Hey, is this Selena? What are you doing here?” As soon as Jack left, a middle-aged woman holding a little boy walked toward Selena with a smile on her face.

“Rachel, oh my god! It’s you! I haven’t seen you for years!” Selena was delighted, “I can’t believe I am meeting my college classmate here! Is this kid here your son?”

“Yes. He’s already in the senior class of kindergarten!” Rachel smiled and looked at Kylie, “Is this your daughter? She looks so adorable. She will grow up into a very beautiful woman like her mother!”

“You’re flattering me. Your son is very handsome too, he must be a very successful person in the future!” Selena was very happy to meet her college classmate whom she had not met for years.

“Of course. Just look at who is his father; he’s a manager in a factory!” Rachel’s face was glowing with pride. She looked at the kindergarten next to her, “This is the most expensive kindergarten in Eastfield. The annual tuition fee cost as much as the annual salary of some office workers. Those who earn lesser might only be able to afford to send their kids here if they don’t eat or drink for two years.” Speaking of which, she showed off again, “my son is studying here. He’s in the senior class of kindergarten now.”

“Really? That’s great. I’m signing up for my daughter today. How much is the fee?” Selena smiled.

“Did I hear you wrongly? You’re sending your daughter to this kindergarten? Do you have the money?” Rachel stunned for a second. Then, she looked Selena up and down, “Selena, this is the best and the most expensive kindergarten in Eastfield. I think you’d better forget it. I understand your situation now. You can’t afford to send your daughter to this kindergarten!”

“Yes, yes. Kids from a poor family can never afford to study at this kindergarten!” Rachel’s son was very cocky as well.

## Chapter 190

Selena's face darkened as she heard what Rachel said. It was a happy coincidence to bump into an old classmate there, but she did not expect that she would look down on her. Rachel met and married a wealthy man during her second year of university. Not long after she graduated, she got pregnant and had a baby. Therefore, her son was already six years old and was studying in the senior class of the kindergarten.

"How much is the tuition fee here?" Selena was not sure about the tuition fees; she only heard that the kindergarten was the best.

"It would cost at least a hundred and twenty thousand dollars a year including the living expenses. So? Do you have enough money?" Rachel laughed and said, "Selena, you were the prettiest girl in our class back then. There were rumors saying that you were born in a rich family too. Everybody in our class envied you!"

Rachel paused for a moment after finishing her sentence. Then, she continued saying, "Too bad, I heard my husband said you married a delivery guy and he was sent to the army on the second day of your marriage? He didn't come back for five years. I bet he's already dead on the battlefield right now? Moreover, your family chased you out because you were pregnant. Tsk, what a miserable life!"

Selena was embarrassed, "Seems like your husband is very well-informed!"

"Well, that's for sure. After all, he is considered as one of the upper-class people. Moreover, he has thousands of staff in his factory. That is why he always keeps tabs on influential families' affairs! Also, you were given the title of 'Most Beautiful Woman in Eastfield' by the boys. So, you've become the focus in this city. How can we not pay attention to you? My husband told me you were having a hard time looking for jobs. Hah, I never expected a white swan-like you would turn into an ugly duckling."

A wave of emotions washed over Rachel. Back then, she almost became the prettiest girl in their class but Selena always had an edge over her. She always took away her spotlight.

That was why she felt resentment against Selena.

“A hundred twenty thousand dollars a year. This is...” Selena frowned. It was pretty challenging for her.

She only had a hundred thousand dollars with her. She thought that would be way more than enough. She did not expect the annual tuition fee for a kindergarten to cost that much. She did not have enough money.

Rachel was satisfied looking at Selena’s face, “What’s wrong? Are you surprised? This is the best kindergarten. Mothers call this kindergarten a noble kindergarten. Only the upper-class families can afford to send their children to this kindergarten. If you’re not a millionaire, I’m afraid you won’t be able to send your children here!”

Selena smiled awkwardly. She was thinking of asking her mother to transfer her some money later so she could pay for the tuition fees. After all, her mother had just gotten three million dollars yesterday. She would have three million and eight hundred thousand dollars with her.

That amount of money was huge enough. Moreover, they were in cash. Fiona and Andrew were riding their electric scooter, on their way to the bank to keep the money. On the other hand, they came here by taxi with their kid.

Rachel spoke as Selena remained silent, “That is why I said kids from a poor family cannot afford to study in this kindergarten. You better bring your daughter and look for another place. Some public kindergartens would be much cheaper. The annual tuition fee might cost only a few thousand dollars. I’m sure you can afford a few thousand dollars, right? If things still don’t work out, I’ll lend you some money. I take pity on you. After all, we used to be classmates.”

“You don’t have to do that! I don’t like owing people favors!” Selena smiled bitterly and said.

“you are still so stubborn as always. Come on, admit it if you don’t have money. There’s nothing to be ashamed of. You should borrow some money and let your child study first!”

Wearing a smug grin on her face, Rachel walked over and held her son’s hand. Then, she waved at Selena,” Selena, I’ll head in to register my son first.”No. 1 Supreme Warrior

## Chapter 191

Selena could not be bothered with her. She never thought that Rachel would be so materialistic after all these years.

“Let’s go!” Jack said as he quickly came over with a smile.

“There’s not enough money. I’ve just met my university mate. Her son is also studying in this kindergarten. She told me that the yearly fees will be a hundred and twenty thousand dollars! I’m short by twenty thousand dollars!” Selena frowned, “I wonder if my parents banked in the money yet. Once they’re done, I’ll have her transfer twenty thousand dollars to me!”

“Let’s go! We’ll just swipe my card!” Upon seeing Selena’s frown, Jack could not help but hold her hand and pulled her in.

“Ah!” By the time Selena realized what was going on, Jack had already pulled her along for quite a distance.

It was the first time they held hands like that, causing her cheeks to blush. Jack’s other hand was holding onto Kylie’s little hand. After entering kindergarten, Selena felt really embarrassed and struggled to break free.

Jack came to a stop as well. He crouched down and looked at Kylie, asking, “Kylie, do you want to study? If you study here, you’ll have a lot of toys and many friends to play with you. In the future, daddy and mommy will come to pick you up when we’re free. If we’re busy, then Aunt Jenny will come to pick you up!”

“Really? There’ll be many friends and toys? That’s wonderful!” Kylie’s eyes brightened upon hearing that and started jumping up and down from excitement.

Looking at the father and daughter duo interacting harmoniously, a faint smile appeared on Selena’s face. Very soon, they led Kylie into the kindergarten. After registration, they were about to pay the fees.



Right then, Rachel, who just finished paying her fees, saw them.

“Oh my, Selena, you’re still here? Why did you come in?” Rachel exclaimed in surprise, then looked over at Jack, “Oh, your husband hasn’t come back in five years. He should be long dead on the battlefield, right? Is this the stepdad you found for your child? He seems quite handsome. However, his clothing seems rather lackluster. Sigh, why didn’t you learn from your mistake? What’s the use of liking a handsome guy? You should look for a rich one!” After that, she continued her monologue, “You see, without money, you can only come in and have a look. You can’t even register here. My condolences!”

“Dear parent, they’ve already registered. They’re here to pay the fees!” One of the female teachers interjected with a smile.

“Impossible! She can’t possibly fork out a hundred and twenty thousand dollars! Did they con you?” Rachel had a surprised look on her face, which quickly turned into a smile. “I’m her university mate. Of course, I know what’s their financial situation like!”

“University mate, eh?” Jack was long annoyed by her speech. It was fine for her to humiliate him, but for her to say that to Selena...

He smiled coldly, then stated, “It would seem that education does not guarantee character. I see that you’re quite well to do. Why is your personality not matching up?”

## Chapter 192

“Just who are you? I’m speaking to my classmate, it’s not your place to butt in!” That middle-aged lady was annoyed. However, she quickly sneered and exclaimed condescendingly, “Oh my, Selena, you found this guy to be your man? Not only is he poor, but he also seems rather uncultured. The way he speaks is just so vulgar and lowly, as though he’s entitled because of his poverty. I’m amazed!”

“who told you I’m poor?” Jack chuckled, then took out an ATM card and passed it to the kindergarten principal’s assistant who was in charge of fees. “We’ll pay by card. No password is needed!”

“Tsk...tsk... you’ve managed to borrow a hundred and twenty thousand dollars that quickly? It must’ve been hard! I’m sure you’ve burnt through all your options to get it!” Rachel sneered once again.

“It’s just a measly hundred and twenty thousand dollars. Why would I need to borrow?”

Jack was at a loss. She was just too condescending.

Right then, that middle-aged woman’s son started crying.

“What’s the matter, my precious? Why did you fall on the floor?!” Taking a look, that woman’s heart ached. She could not be bothered to deal with Jack any longer and ran over to help her son up.

“Mommy, she pushed me!” The little boy accused and pointed at Kylie.

“What?!” This time around, Rachel exploded in a furious rage. She stood up and shoved Kylie to the floor. With that, Kylie fell to the floor and started crying as well.

Jack and Selena never expected that an adult would treat a little girl with such violence.

Moreover, Kylie was not even four years old yet.

Selena immediately ran over and helped Kylie up, then confronted Rachel with a cold look. “Rachel Lindsay, why did you push my daughter? Isn’t it normal for there to be some small fights between kids? You’re an adult and you shoved her with that much force. If my daughter is injured, you’ll have to be responsible!”

“fret not. I’m loaded. Of course, I can take the responsibility! I can totally afford to pay medical compensation! Furthermore, it’s you that didn’t teach your daughter proper manners. She pushed my son first so I pushed her back. That’s considered fair!” Rachel had a domineering look on her.

“Kylie, you’re only four years old. Why are you so naughty? Why did you push that brother? Didn’t you want a friend to play together?” Selena felt rather helpless as well. After all, it could have really been

Kylie that pushed the other kid first.

“Mommy, I...I didn’t push him! He said that I’m a b\*stard child without a daddy and threatened to hit me. He said he wanted to hit a b\*stard child that no daddy will protect!”

“I just moved out of the way and he accidentally fell over...” Kylie’s eyes were filled with tears, feeling aggrieved.

Hearing that, Selena’s expression darkened. Nobody noticed what had happened earlier. “Kylie, are you telling the truth?”

Selena felt aggrieved as well. For the past five years, she would occasionally overhear others talking about Kylie being a b\*stard child. That was very hurtful to the feelings of a child that was only four years old.

“Mommy, it’s the truth. She was the one that said that I’m a b\*stard child and wants to hit me!” Kylie said pointing at Rachel.

Chapter 193

Selena patted Kylie on the head. “Good girl, don’t cry, don’t cry!”

After comforting Kylie, Selena stood up and her face turned icy cold in an instant. “Rachel Lindsay, you’re going too far! Your son fell on his own and you blame my daughter? Moreover, Kylie is not a b\*stard child. She has a father!”

“She’s a b\*stard child. Definitely a b\*stard child. Mommy said so. A child without a father is a b\*stard child! Her father died in the war. If she’s not a b\*stard child, then what is she?” Rachel’s son felt unconvinced and started shouting.

“Who said she has no father? He’s her father. He’s back from the war.” It was the first time Jack witnessed Selena losing her temper like that. Her daughter was her entire world. She could tolerate small fights between kids, but when the other party was an adult that shoved Kylie unreasonably, that was something she could not tolerate.

“Who knows if your daughter might be lying? Moreover, how would I know that he’s your daughter’s biological father?” Although Rachel was feeling slightly guilty, she still maintained a firm stance despite being in the wrong.

“You must apologize to my daughter immediately or I’ll never forgive you!” Selena glared at Rachel.

“Dear parent, your son did try to push this little girl and ended up falling to the ground himself!” said a female teacher that witnessed the scene. “Everyone is just doing it for the good of the children, right? We all care for our children. Your child is precious and so are the children of others. You just need to apologize!”

Rachel felt sorely ashamed, shaking her head then barked at the female teacher, “Mind your own business! Only rich children are precious. How can poor children be considered precious? Much less a b\*stard!”

“Didn’t you hear? Apologize to my daughter!” Selena held onto Rachel as she reprimanded her.

“Get lost, Selena Taylor. Do you think I’m afraid of you? If not because we were university mates, I won’t even talk to someone like you. I’m someone of the upper class of society. Don’t you dare pull my shirt? Once it’s torn, you can’t afford to pay for it!” Rachel held her head up, not remorseful at all.

“If you don’t apologize, I’ll never let you go!” Selena’s mind was set.

“Scram!” Rachel shoved and managed to push Selena a few steps backward.

Riiiiip!

Rachel's sleeve was torn off completely from her shoulders.

"Damn it. Which crazy woman dares bully a woman belonging to me, Dylan Tucker!?" Right then, Dylan, who was coming over to pick up his wife and son saw Rachel's sleeve being torn. Without asking for clarification, he immediately reacted by raising his hand to slap at Selena.

"Dylan, get her. Hit that b\*tch!" Seeing her own husband's arrival, Rachel felt all the more confident. "This woman and her daughter are both trash. I think they're just jealous of our riches!"

Dylan had a terrible expression on his face. His hand was raised, just about to hit Selena's face.

"Ah!" Selena was shocked. She wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

However, before Dylan's hand could swing downward, it was held tightly.

"Do you think I'm invisible?" Jack's expression was ice cold. He glared at Dylan and growled through gritted teeth, "You dare bully my wife and daughter. I think you're tired of living!"

#### Chapter 194

"Ah!" Dylan made a disgusting shriek as he felt his bones almost shattered. That excruciating pain caused the veins on his forehead to bulge and his eyes widen.

"Son of a b\*tch! Do you know who I am? I'm a factory manager with over a thousand people under me. You dare attack me?" He bellowed at Jack through gritted teeth.

"Dear parents, please don't fight. We can talk this over peacefully!" The kindergarten teachers and principal were all in shock. They did not expect a fight on registration day.

“Factory manager? I don’t care what manager you are, that doesn’t let you bully my daughter and wife. Otherwise, I’ll make sure your factory closes down with a phone call!” Jack chuckled, then shoved him aside with a push.

Dylan, who seemed bulky, was actually rather weak. Jack did not use much strength, but he ended up falling over on the ground, landing on his back.

“Ouch!” Dylan exclaimed. He then climbed back on his feet with great difficulty and massaged his buttocks.

“Y-y-you useless trash. How can you lose to such a skinny bugger!” Upon seeing her own husband being unreliable, Rachel was even more frustrated.

“Ouch. Kid, I dare you to wait here. Just you wait!” Dylan pointed angrily at Jack. He knew that Jack’s strength was great and he was of no match. With that, he quickly made a phone call. As he reached the door, he turned around and looked at Rachel. “Honey, don’t worry. I’m just making a call. Bloody h\*ll, how dare he bully my wife!”

“you’re doomed! I’ll have you know that you won’t be leaving this kindergarten today!” Rachel huffed at him angrily.

“Apologize to my daughter and wife!” Jack could not be bothered with Dylan. Instead, he turned his attention to Rachel and demanded coldly.

“Hmph, you want me to apologize? Dream on!” Rachel replied as she put on an arrogant expression.

Whoosh! Unexpectedly, the very next instant, Jack stretched out his hand and tore off the other sleeve from her. Her white t-shirt suddenly turned into a sleeveless one, giving her a pathetic look.

“Y-y-you son of a b\*tch. How dare you rip my clothes? Pervert! Honey, he’s a pervert—” Rachel began yelling.

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t apologize to my wife and daughter, I’ll tear your shirt and pants to shreds!” Jack’s expression remained extremely dark, giving them no room for negotiations.

“You dare?” Rachel took a step forward, then puffed her chest up.

“One.”

“Two.”

Jack ignored her and approached her as he counted, stretching his hands.

“I-I-I’m wrong. It’s my mistake, okay?” Seeing that Jack was crazy enough to carry through his threat, Rachel was almost scared to tears. She took a few steps back and then covered her chest with her hands, afraid that Jack would grope at them.

Selena was stupefied by the sight. ‘This person is so thick-skinned?’ However, that solution seemed quite effective. Otherwise, how would Rachel admit her mistake? Nevertheless, she was definitely insincere!

“Forget it. Let’s go!” Seeing Rachel behaving that way, Selena’s anger subsided as well. She had no intention of staying any longer.

“Sure, whatever you say, honey!” Jack nodded, then carried Kylie from the ground and led Selena toward the exit.

Rachel looked at Jack’s back, her gaze filled with viciousness and grievance.

'That Selena Taylor...it's been so many years after graduation, yet she still lords over me and utterly embarrassed me today.'

Rachel secretly followed them, trying to see if the people her husband called for had arrived.

"What's the matter? Do you want to leave? Stay here. I dare you to stay!" Dylan came forward to stop Jack as he saw them trying to leave.

## Chapter 195

"I dare, but why should I wait for you to bring people over to be beaten up by me?" Jack chuckled and replied bluntly.

"Bullsh\*t. You're just scared and trying to escape. If you really dare, why are you trying to leave?" Dylan was unconvinced, blocking the door with his hands.

"You think I want to leave? It's because my wife is asking me to go. It's difficult for me to find time to accompany my wife and daughter for shopping. How can I waste my time on some inconsequential matters like you?" Jack shrugged, dismissive of the person in front of him.

However, right at that moment, several vans drove by and pulled over in front of the kindergarten gates. Upon seeing the arrival of his men, Dylan's expression turned into one of joy. "it's too late for you to go now. My men are already here!"

"Fantastic!" Rachel saw that and immediately ran over, standing beside her man and said, "you wanted me to apologize? If not because I'm afraid of you earlier, I'll never apologize. I'll have you know that today will be your doom!"

Jack quickly handed Kylie over to Selena, then smiled. "Sigh, it seems that I'll have to beat fear into you guys or you'll never be satisfied!"



“Beat him up! Bloody hell, turn him into a cripple. I’ll give you twenty thousand dollars each!”

Dylan ordered his men.

“what if they get hurt? You’ll pay for the medical bills, right?” Jack asked with a mischievous grin.

“Nonsense. I’m loaded. If they’re hurt, I’ll naturally pay for their medical expenses! However, you’re all alone. Do you think you can defeat a dozen of them? Do you know my greatness now?” Dylan led his wife and son to the back, then ordered, “Go, beat him up. Beat him with all you have!”

In under twenty seconds, the people he brought over were all lying on the ground, moaning in pain.

“They are suffering from fractured bones in various places, some in their hands, some on the legs, and some on their chests. Tsk...tsk... the medical expenses for this would be quite a hefty amount!” Jack smiled calmly as he clapped.

“This...” Dylan and Rachel exchanged glances, then both swallowed hard. They were not sure if their ears were playing tricks on them. If what Jack said was real, then they would be losing a lot of money.

Moreover, the family members of these workers would also cause trouble for them.

“Oh yeah, my daughter will be studying here in the future. Your son better take a detour around my daughter, understand? Otherwise, your little factory might just be gone. Moreover, if I want to kill trash like you, it’s easily done!”

With that said, Jack picked up a cobblestone from the ground and gripped it hard. That cobblestone with the size of a chicken egg quickly turned into dust, blown away by the wind.

“Oh my heavens, Honey, is he still a human?” Rachel had never seen such a strong person. She was in so

much shock that her eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“Yes, of course. Don’t worry, we’ll never bully your wife and daughter ever again. I swear by the heavens!” Dylan, who obeyed the strong and bullied the weak, was terrified. His face turned pale and his voice trembled.

“You wouldn’t dare even if you’re given ten lives!” Seeing his reaction, Jack was able to roughly guess what kind of personality he had. He then took his leave along with Selena and Kylie.

“How come you’re that strong? That’s too amazing.” Selena finally could not resist rolling her eyes at Jack after walking some distance.

She must admit that despite this person’s love to get into fights and stir up trouble, his combat power was truly amazing. That gave her a strong sense of security.

“Your husband is a dragon!” Jack answered matter-of-factly.

Selena was speechless. That person had an easily inflatable ego. Right at that moment, Selena’s phone started ringing. After answering the call, Selena’s expression turned extremely ugly.

“What’s wrong, honey?” Jack could feel something was amiss with one look and asked quickly.

“It’s not good. My mother is trying to kill herself in anger!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 196-200

Chapter 196

“It can’t be. Your mother doesn’t seem like one who would kill herself out of anger!” Jack smiled bitterly. Although he did not understand Fiona in the past, he had roughly figured her out over the past few days. Fiona loved money. She loved it very, very much. How could a person like that try to kill herself out of anger?

Selena was panicking as well. "Honey, what should we do? 3.8 million dollars! My parents placed them in a big bag and were ready to deposit them in the bank. Unexpectedly, right at the door of the bank, they were robbed by two robbers on a bike!"

Upon hearing that, Jack sighed. 3.8 million dollars was a huge sum, yet it was taken away just like that. If it were anything else, Fiona might not have been suicidal. However, with that amount, it was very possible for someone that loved money as her own life like Fiona.

"It was quite tough for us to acquire that money. My mother was even thinking of finding time to look for a house. Who knew that in front of the bank, they would..."

Selena's mood immediately soured. With that much money gone in an instant, even her heart was aching, especially now that she greatly needed the money.

"Selena, don't worry. Although it's not much money, my money shall not be easily taken away by anyone just like that!" Jack assured Selena with a calm expression.

Having said that, he frowned again, asking, "However, I wonder... You said your parents had over 3 million dollars in hand, but they put it in such an insignificant gunny sack. They also dress very casually. How could the robbers know that it was filled with money? Moreover, they were robbed right as they got out of the car?"

Hearing his deductions, Selena was dumbfounded for a moment. "Eh, now that you said it, this does seem a little too coincidental. Could it really be a deliberate attempt?" Selena bit on her sexy red lips and frowned slightly, falling into deep thought.

"It couldn't be or could it?" After some thinking, Selena muttered softly.

"Who do you suspect?" Jack asked immediately.

"I think it might be Xena!" Selena then followed up, "I've never liked that woman! Furthermore, she's two-faced. My family has no idea what kind of person she is, especially my brother. He loves Xena. Even if I told him some things about her, he would never believe it!"

"What do you mean by telling him some things about her?!" Jack was confused.

Selena looked at Jack, then added, "I've always been against my brother being together with Xena. I've seen it a few times. It was late at night, and she would stumble out of a bar with a few uncouth young men with dyed hair. She was smoking with them. Looking like that, she's just a female gangster. Moreover, she had a tattoo on her chest. I just don't like her!"

At that point, Selena took a moment's pause before continuing. "Furthermore, one time, I saw a man hugging her around the waist. Although it was only for a few seconds before the other party let go of her, I could feel that their relationship was not that simple."

"You didn't tell your brother about that matter?" Jack asked after giving it some thought.

Selena chuckled bitterly, "No. My brother doesn't do anything with his life anyway. He just likes playing games at internet cafes. That's how he met Xena. they played the same game!"

"I see."

## Chapter 197

Fishing a cigarette from his pocket, Jack started smoking. It was still the cheapest White-Sand cigarette, the same familiar flavor.

After taking a deep breath, Jack finally responded, "So it means that Xena is good at deception. She dresses simply in front of your brother and seems very innocent, yet she hangs out with some good-for-nothings in secret? Moreover, your brother is deeply in love with her. You're not telling your brother

because you know he won't believe you even if you told him?"

Selena nodded. "That's how things are. With my brother's personality, if you were to tell him, he might even lose his temper. I've tried hinting to him a few times, telling him that Xena is not marriage material and urged him to reconsider! In the end, he didn't come home for a few days straight, spending all that time at the internet cafe with Xena!"

At that point, Selena looked to Jack once more. "Moreover, my brother needs money to pay the internet cafe and would always ask me or your mother. If we have no money to give him, he would yell at us, saying that you're to blame as he might still be a young master of the Taylor family with tens of thousand dollars of pocket money each month if not for you."

Hearing that, Jack felt slightly angry. It would seem that over the past few years, Selena and his mother had endured many indignations from Ben. Furthermore, there was also the mother-in-law that was difficult to deal with.

"Could it be that Xena and your brother plotted together and arranged for this robbery? Is that a possibility?" Jack asked once more after giving it some thoughts.

This time, Selena shook her head without hesitation. "That's impossible. Some time ago, my mother just gave him 50 thousand dollars to get some gifts for Xena. He didn't even use up the 50 thousand dollars."

Having said that, Selena paused for a moment and added, "My brother is not that brazen. Although he wastes his life away, he won't stoop to that level. Moreover, if he's out of money, he will surely find a way to ask my mother. He won't resort to robbing!"

"Mm!" Jack nodded. "Although Xena may not be a decent woman and might be having relations with other men in secret, we have no proof that she was responsible for today's matter. That's why we better not make wild claims!"

Selena naturally knew that. She was afraid of accusing the innocent. "That's right. This is just my

speculation. If I accused her wrongfully, that would be bad. Don't tell my family about those matters I told you earlier as we have no evidence. Moreover, I was stupid back then for not taking a few pictures with my phone..."

"Alright, where's your mother? Let's head over quickly. We must get back that 3.8 million Dollars!" Jack smiled calmly, then waved for a taxi.

"They're at the bank. It's on Heavenly Dragon street. I don't think we can get the money back. With that much money, if the robbers left Eastfield straight away, then it'll be very difficult to get that money back!" Selena was feeling helpless. Furthermore, the power plays in Eastfield were complicated, making it difficult to deal with many matters.

"Don't worry. Those that offend me won't end well!" Jack stated. His gaze clear and calm.

The taxi quickly stopped by the bank's entrance. Meanwhile, Fiona was seated at the curb outside the bank in tears while Andrew was consoling her.

"Ma, stop crying. There are so many people watching. It's embarrassing!" Selena approached them and said in a helpless tone.

"It's over 3 million dollars! That's over 3 million dollars! I've never seen that much money for five years. Now that I finally have it, it was taken away from me just like that. How can I not cry?" Fiona was wiping her tears while looking at Selena and Jack. "It's because of you. If both of you followed us to the bank, will we get robbed?"

Jack was speechless. How was he to blame? "Mother, don't worry. This money won't be lost!" Jack smiled bitterly, trying to console her.

## Chapter 198

"You said it. You said it yourself. I don't care. If you can't recover the money, you'll have to give me 3.8

million!" Upon hearing Jack's response, Fiona immediately stood up and grabbed onto Jack's collars and made unreasonable demands.

"Ma, it's not Jack that took your money. How can you be like this? He can at most help you look for it and see if he can recover it. Even if he fails to recover the money, you can't demand the money from him, right?" Selena was speechless. Her own mother was being too unreasonable to expect Jack to take responsibility for this matter.

"I don't care. He's the one that claims to recover the money for sure!" Fiona did not let Jack go.

"Sure, sure. If I can't find it, you can take it from me!" Jack was speechless as he moved her hands out of the way. "Mother, don't you worry. You're Selena's mother, that makes you my mother. I won't let your money be taken away from you just like that!"

"That's better!" Fiona finally stopped crying and went back to smiling. She then asked Jack, "You better give it your best. Give me a deadline. I can't be waiting forever, right? Can you get it back in a week?"

"Ma, how can it be that easy? Do you think we're picking up money from the floor? Who knows where they will be hiding after taking the money?!" Selena felt the need to stand up for Jack as her mother made it sound like Jack owed her the three million dollars.

"He agreed to it himself. You can't blame me, right?" Fiona had seemingly realized her own unreasonable behavior, but she still crossed her arms and replied, albeit without much confidence. Having said that, she then looked at the nosy crowd around her. "What're you looking at? There's nothing to see here. Get lost!"

"Alright, Mother. I'll promise you to get them back in one week, okay? If I can't recover the money, I'll add it to the betrothal gifts during Grandfather's birthday. How's that sound?"

Jack comforted.

"Good. You're quite understanding, unlike my daughter who always tries to side with outsiders and not

consider her own mother's feelings!" Hearing that, Fiona felt happy and her mood improved significantly.

"Alright now, let's take a taxi back." Andrew felt rather embarrassed by Fiona's emotional outburst in public as well.

"Mm, you guys head back first. I'll think of a solution!" Jack smiled, then waved a taxi for the two elders to send them home.

"Look at you. Why did you listen to my mother? She's too unreasonable! I didn't even blame her for losing the money, yet she pushes the blame onto you and places a one week limit to find the money. You think you're god?" Selena finally ranted in anger after her parents went back and the crowd dispersed.

"I'm not god, but I can definitely help find the money!" Jack smiled calmly, comforting her, "She's your mother after all. She's already old. Losing over 3 million dollars just like that, she'll naturally feel horrible. How can we not comfort her? Furthermore, if we blamed her as you said, she might lose it and kill herself. What will we do then?"

Hearing such thoughtful words from Jack, Selena's heart warmed up immediately. She rolled her eyes at him. "You and your sweet talks. What's this about my mother being old? Is she that old?"

Jack grinned. "Isn't she fifty years old already? Is that still not considered old?"

"That's not true! She's only forty-nine. Moreover, with proper and consistent skincare, she looked like someone in her late thirties!" Selena made a bitter smile, then looked at Jack. "What should we do now? Can we try to ask the bank for their surveillance records?"

"Daddy, are we not going to the amusement park?" Beside him, Kylie's mouth pouted, seemingly unhappy.



“Go, of course, we’re going!” Jack immediately crouched down, comforting her, “Daddy promised to bring Kylie to play. Of course, we’ll have to go!”

## Chapter 199

“Yay, wonderful! I’ve never been to the amusement park!” Kylie was extremely excited.

“Kylie, if you give daddy a kiss, I’ll even bring you to the zoo after going to the amusement park. How about that?” Jack rubbed Kylie’s little head.

“Yes! Yes! We can go to the zoo as well. I’ve never been to the zoo!” Kylie got even more excited as she gave Jack a light kiss on his cheek.

Jack felt his heart tremble for a moment. That was his own daughter kissing him like that for the first time. It was the feeling that only fathers could experience. It has been five years. From the moment Kylie was born, she had always lacked fatherly love. He could only try his best to make up for it to the mother-daughter duo.

“Are we really going?” The scene before Selena had similarly made her heart tremble. She suddenly felt as though in a trance. Jack might like to boast, but he was indeed a good father, and also an excellent husband. In fact, being by his side gave her a feeling of security. That feeling was strong despite him constantly stirring up trouble.

“Of course! I’ve promised our daughter and she even gave me a kiss. As her father, how can I break my promise?!” Jack was in a great mood.

“But you promised my mother to look for the 3.8 million dollars and even said you’ll get it done in a week. We can’t be wasting time!” Selena naturally wanted to spend time with her daughter as well, but Jack had promised to recover the money in a week. Should they not be looking for the bank and ask them for the surveillance record for this area?

“How can an outing with my wife and daughter be considered wasting time? Let’s go!” Jack carried Kylie

with a grin on his face and waved at a taxi by the road.

“Yay, this is great. I can go to the amusement park!” Kylie exclaimed loudly. Perhaps the little girl was overly excited, she planted another kiss on Jack’s cheek. “Daddy is wonderful. Kylie has a father. I’m not a b\*stard child. Kylie loves daddy!”

“Let’s go and unwind for a day!” Selena followed them into the taxi. She had a joyful expression. For five years, she had lived every day under stress, causing her to look rather haggard.

That day, their family of three could finally take a day off. Three of them quickly arrived at the amusement park. They went through all the rides except those that were too dangerous for Kylie to play.

When they’re done, it was already two in the afternoon.

The three of them found a small restaurant for a simple lunch before heading to the zoo.

“Wah, Daddy, look, panda!”

“Wah, Daddy, look, giraffe! It’s just like the drawing!”

“Eh, Daddy, what’s this?”

“Oh, it’s a snake? What snake is this? Will it bite?”

Along the way, the excitable Kylie turned into a curious child.

Selena was at a loss on how to react. Along the way, Kylie would constantly ‘Daddy’ this and ‘Daddy’

that. Somehow, it felt like her daughter was much closer to Jack than her.

“Wah, Daddy, look, tiger!” Wah, Daddy, look! There’s a boy not far from the tiger!”

...

Hearing that, Jack was shocked. He took a quick look and gasped deeply. There was a boy that fell into the tiger viewing area.

## Chapter 200

In the tiger viewing area, there were two ferocious Siberian tigers. In the central area, there was a stone bridge. Quite a number of tourists would stand on the stone bridge to see the tigers up close and take pictures with their phones. On the side was a sign warning them not to play or climb over. Unexpectedly, a boy around seven to eight years old accidentally fell inside while jumping on the guard rail.

“Ah! Somebody save my son!” A middle-aged woman immediately shouted for help in panic.

“Mommy!”

The skin on the boy’s calf was torn and bleeding. However, the wound was not serious. Unfortunately, the two Siberian tigers were ferocious carnivores. Upon smelling blood, the tigers that were lying on the floor stood up and slowly approached the little boy.

“Quick, quickly go get the zoo employees here!”

“Oh god, what can we do? The two tigers are coming. Oh my god, that little boy is in danger!”

“What’s the mother doing? Her son was so naughty and playing on the rails, yet she didn’t pay attention

to that. So careless..."

The people on the stone bridge broke into discussions, yet none knew what to do.

"What to do? What to do? Who can save my son!?" That woman was crying. She was panicked and did not know what to do.

"Somebody save my son. I'll pay one million dollars for whoever that saves my son! No, 10 million..." The woman quickly changed her mind, thinking that the more she paid, somebody would go down to rescue the boy.

"Go, faster go save him!"

Jack looked and immediately placed Kylie on the ground. After passing her to Selena, he quickly rushed toward the stone bridge.

"Is that woman stupid? Who dares to jump down there? Those are ferocious Siberian tigers, and adults too. Isn't it just looking for death to jump in there?"

"That's right. You can't throw your life away for money. Although 10 million dollars is no small sum, one needs to survive to use the money, right?"

"That's right. Only an idiot who has gone nuts for money would jump in to save the boy!"

"Oh, this place is quite high. If one is unlucky, one might end up getting hurt from the fall jumping down from here. If the legs are hurt, that's even harder to save the boy!"

The tourists on the stone bridge started going into a heated debate.

The two Siberian tigers were only two meters away from the boy and were letting out a deep growl. Seeing that, the woman did not care that she was wearing a skirt and tried to climb over the guard rails. "Little Jake, Mommy's coming to help you. Don't be scared!"

"Mommy, help me, help me!"

The little boy seemed to have twisted his ankle. His ankle was red and swollen. The boy kept crying as he stretched out his hands, trying to hold onto his mother on the bridge.

"Are you trying to die? Just as the woman was about to jump down, Jack finally arrived. He gave her a pull and pulled her back.

"Let me go. I want to save my son, I want to save my son!" The woman struggled continuously in front of Jack. The greatness of a mother's love caused her to disregard her own safety.

"Shut up!" Jack shouted sternly at her. He then lightly tapped on the guard rails and leaped, jumping down just like that.

That woman was stunned. She never would have expected the young man that just pulled her back would jump down to save her son.No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 201-205

Chapter 201

"Oh my god, someone really jumped down?!"

"Is he not afraid of death? That's two Siberian tigers in front of him!"

“How is he unhurt after jumping down from this height? Could that kid be a martial artist!?”

“10 million dollars. Someone’s willing to risk his life for 10 million dollars! However, that’s two adult Siberian tigers. That kid is just asking for death!”

Quite a number of tourists broke out in discussions.

Selena, too, ran to the bridge while carrying Kylie. Seeing Jack jumping down, Kylie seemed to have sensed that it was dangerous. She shouted anxiously, “Mommy, it’s Daddy. Daddy jumped down!”

Selena was just as anxious. Those were tigers, not human, and there were two of them. Judging from the looks of it, the tigers were hungry. Their eyes were filled with killing intent.

“Don’t worry, Kylie. Daddy will be fine. Daddy is a hero. He’s there to save people!” Although Selena was deeply worried, she still tried to comfort Kylie who was in her arms.

“Thank you, thank you. If you save my son, I’ll pay you 10 million dollars. I really have the money. No, I’ll pay you 50 million dollars!” That middle-aged woman kept crying on the bridge. Now that somebody went down, her emotions were slightly more stable.

After Jack jumped down, both the tigers stopped in their tracks and glowered at Jack.

Jack did not try to immediately reach for the child. Instead, he looked at the little boy and yelled at him. “Shut up. Why are you crying? You’re not a man if you cry!”

The little boy was crying out of fear. Now that Jack shouted at him, he no longer dared to cry, but instead shut his mouth and sobbed quietly.

“Do you understand your mistake? It’s written there to not climb or play. Didn’t you see it?” Jack

pointed at the signboard on the stone bridge, then stated, "If you don't admit your mistake, I won't save you!"

"Uncle, I know my mistake!" The boy whimpered. The little boy looked pitiful. After saying that, he once again lost control and cried aloud.

"F\*ck me, this man is trying to teach the kid a lesson at a time like this?!"

"Although that teaching method is the right approach, they're both about to die. What's the point of teaching now?"

A number of tourists were at a loss on how to react.

The two tigers raised their heads slowly and roared at Jack. That sound carried along the domineering presence of a ruler.

"You beast, if you know what's good for you, then get out of my way. In my eyes, you're nothing but little kittens. You won't be able to kill the person I want to save!" Jack's eyes turned serious. A terrible killing intent flashed across his eyes.

"Little brother, look over there. There are some vines there. Quickly carry my son and run over there. You can climb up that vine onto the stone wall. That will get you up here!" The woman on the stone bridge directed after looking left and right.

However, Jack ignored her solution and coldly looked over the two tigers.

The tigers exchanged glances, then leaped at Jack simultaneously.

"Ah!" The people on the stone bridge closed their eyes out of fright. It was too scary.

“He’s doomed. Two Siberian tigers attack together as if a planned attack. That kid is dead for sure!”

“Humans die for money, birds die for food. Sigh, it’s because of his greed for that 10 million dollars! Oh no, it’s 50 million dollars. However, what’s the use of 50 million dollars if he’s dead!?”

## Chapter 202

The crowd was extremely anxious. Quite a number of them exclaimed in terror. They all thought Jack would surely die. If it was one tiger lunging at him, Jack might be able to struggle for a moment. Although it was useless to struggle, it was still better to face them one on one.

However, with two tigers coming from both sides, anyone else would only be met with death.

Unexpectedly, the next instant stunned everyone. All of them almost have their eyes popped out of their sockets from the surprise.

Both the Siberian tigers that lunged at him were held down to the ground with his hands on their head.

The tigers bellowed deeply and struggled with all their might. However, it was to no avail. Jack’s strength pressing down on their head had them fully pinned down, unable to escape.

The Tigers continued to struggle. Their hind legs were kicking so much to the point of digging two pits behind them, yet it was of no help.

At that time, two zoo employees finally arrived at the scene. When they opened the metal gates, the sight they saw had them shocked to the core.

“Oh my god, am I seeing things?”

“Yeah. Is this man that strong??”



The two employees immediately rushed over and carried the child.

Although the two tigers were running low on strength, they still continued to roar in anger.

“What now? The tigers are angry. At this rate, even if he releases the tiger, we can’t calm them down and stop them from hurting people!” One of the guys asked nervously.

“You guys carry the child and go out first. Lock the door properly!” Jack turned around and instructed the two employees.

“Wait here brother. Just hold out a little longer. I’ll go get the tranquilizer gun!” The other employee immediately suggested.

“That’s right. If the tigers were not angered, they would still obey. Normally we’re the ones to feed them, so...”

“However, in this situation, if you let go, they will surely attack...” The other employee interjected.

“You both really talk a lot. If not because these Siberian tigers are protected animals, I would’ve killed them with a punch each! Get the child out of here and lock the door!” Jack stated sternly.

“Brother, w-w-what about you?” One of them was deeply touched. What a great man that was willing to sacrifice himself to save a child.

Moreover, in order to ease their worries, he was lying about his ability to kill the tigers in one punch. Such a nice person was really rare to come by.

“Go!” Jack yelled.

The two employees finally carried the child out and brought him to his mother on the stone bridge.

“Jake!” The woman hugged her son and burst into tears once more. This time, it was because of joy.

She quickly remembered something, then looked at the man holding the tigers by the head down there, feeling extremely touched. “Little brother, what about you? You must stay alive! I still need to repay your kindness!”

“Sigh, it’s already lucky enough that he managed to hold the tigers down by their head. Unfortunately, good people don’t live long!” said a guy from the crowd.

“The two employees are off to get the tranquilizer gun. Little brother, hold out a little more!”

On the bridge, others were cheering Jack on.

## Chapter 203

Both the tigers kept up with their struggles. Time and time again they tried to raise their heads. Unfortunately, they were still held firmly on the ground by Jack.

Suddenly, Jack released both the Siberian tigers and backed off swiftly.

The tigers finally got up and glared at Jack intently.

After a moment, both of them once again rushed at Jack.

This time, Jack gave each a kick and sent both tigers flying a few meters back.

“Oh my god!”

The tourists on the bridge were worried about Jack and thought he was in trouble. Never did they expect Jack to resolve the danger once again.

After sending the two tigers flying, Jack turned around and dashed, arriving at the edge of the cliff. He then dashed upward. His legs took a few steps, flashing about, and got up in just a few simple moves. With another leap, he was already up on the stone bridge, standing in front of everyone.

The two tigers pounced forward and only caught air, only realizing Jack standing on the stone bridge after raising their heads.

Both the adult Siberian tigers roared at Jack, who was on the stone bridge, for some time before they finally lowered their heads and turned away.

Jack’s entire stunt added up to a total of at most two seconds. The speed was just too fast. To many of them, Jack was back with just a blur. After a momentary silence, it was followed by thunderous applause.

“Thank you, thank you, you’re my hero!” The middle-aged woman immediately grabbed Jack’s hand and said excitedly. “Pass me your bank card. It’s a promise. You saved my son so I’ll pay you 50 million dollars as a sign of gratitude!”

“Oh my god, 50 million dollars! Just who is this woman? She’s rich enough to actually pay him a reward of 50 million dollars?”

“Big risk, big rewards. This man struck the jackpot this time!”

Quite a number of tourists were looking at Jack with admiration. Jack’s show of strength earlier had similarly shocked them.

“Pretty lady, your husband is too amazing. How is he that strong? Moreover, it’s about three meters tall and he was able to get up here in one breath!”

Another auntie could not help but approach Selena. “Your husband is too amazing. Having married such a strong husband, you must be very happy!”

Selena squeezed out a smile, then said, “He’s been in the army for five years and just only came back from the battlefield!”

“No wonder he’s amazing. Those that battled the enemies on the battlefield and survived five years are definitely not ordinary folks!”

Upon hearing that, some of the men looked at Jack more respectfully. Such a person was worthy of their respect.

However, none of them expected what came next. Jack told the woman bluntly, “Don’t bother with the 50 million dollars. If it’s for the money, I wouldn’t have saved your son!” Having said that, he went forward and crouched down. He then gently touched the child’s ankle.

Upon hearing those words, the crowd was dumbfounded. 50 million dollars worth of reward. That amount, to any of them, was a huge incentive, yet Jack rejected it squarely. Perhaps that was what it meant to be a hero that served the country.

Hearing those words, Selena too had a smile on her face. She had not planned to take the money. After all, the reason Jack saved people was not for the money.

“Ah!” The child could not hold back from crying out. His face turned pale.

"I've already called the ambulance. It'll be here very soon. I wonder what's wrong with the leg. It's all swollen. Who knows if it might be very serious!" The woman looked and explained with a worried expression.

"Let me handle it. This ankle is badly dislocated. If we don't fix it, the blood vessels would be blocked and make things worse!"

"By then, if left for a long time, the bad circulation might lead to the possibility of amputation!" Jack looked at the boy's ankle, then asked him, "Jake, right? This time, it might hurt a little but it's unavoidable. You can only endure it!"

"Wait, are you a doctor? Can you do it? Aren't you a soldier?" That middle-aged woman was extremely worried. "Kiddo, you saved my son's life so I'll definitely pay you that 50 million dollars. However, please don't act rashly on my son's injuries!"

Crack!

However, just as she finished her sentence, Jack quickly grabbed Jake's leg and gave it a good tug, creating that sickening sound.

"Ah!" Little Jake turned around and screamed, then passed out.

## Chapter 204

Jack stood up and let out a deep breath. He then reached for a cigarette and slowly lit it, taking a puff. However, his brows soon curved into a frown, feeling the gaze from the crowd turning abnormal.

"I-i-isn't he a soldier that kills enemies? Isn't he a fighter? Does he know anything about medicine?" Finally, one of the aunties asked slowly.

“How can he know anything about medicine? Killing and saving lives are two completely different things, okay? Furthermore, that child passed out. He’s not dead, is he?” An old man asked in a worried tone.

Hearing those words, Little Jake’s mother almost passed out from shock. She immediately glared at Jack. “What’s wrong with you? My son was just fine earlier. Why is he not moving now? Did you just kill him? Could it be that you knew my family is rich and think that 50 million dollars is too little?”

“No way?!”

A number of people from the crowd took a deep breath. If Jack really had such a thought, that would be too evil. 50 million dollars and he still finds it insufficient?

“Impossible. My husband is not such a person!” Selena immediately stepped forward, then confronted that woman. “If he wanted to kill your child, he wouldn’t have jumped down there in the first place. Saving him, then just to kill him? Isn’t that just redundant?”

Unexpectedly, that woman immediately grabbed Jack by the collar and shouted, “I don’t care. My son was doing just fine earlier. He was crying and could talk to others. Now he’s just lying on the ground, not even moving. I don’t care, I want my son to wake up right now!”

Selena was speechless. She then stood up for Jack. “Hey woman, why are you so unreasonable? My husband just risked his life to save your son. How can you think of him this way?”

“who knows if he jumped down for that 10 million dollars?!” The woman chuckled, then blabbered incoherently, “He must’ve seen me suddenly raising the amount to 50 million dollars and realized that I’m from a rich family, the super affluent. Now that he’s found me out, he feels that 50 million dollars was too little and wants more!”

“You crazy woman!” Jack’s expression darkened. “If I want more money, can’t I just ask you earlier? Why would I do something so redundant?”

That woman instantly lost all her bluster, feeling that Jack's words made sense too. However, she did not plan to let go of Jack's collar. She asked, "Then you tell me, do you have a medical license? Are you a doctor from a hospital?"

Jack was speechless. He smiled bitterly, "Although I have no medical license, nor am I a doctor, I have great medical knowledge. I know how to save people! Isn't it sufficient to save someone?"

"look here everyone. He doesn't even have a medical license. How can he prove that he can save people? He's not even a doctor yet he dares to simply touch my son. If my son is dead, I'll never let him go!" The woman laughed out loud, then stated in a loud voice, "Everyone here should be my witness. This kid is greedy beyond measure. I'm sure it's because he thinks I'm underpaying him!"

Jack looked at her impatiently, then moved his cigarette to her arm.

Upon seeing that, she was alarmed and immediately let go of Jack's collar then took a few steps back. "Kid, what do you want? You son of a b\*tch, are you trying to burn me?"

Jack adjusted his own collar, then sneered, "Burn you? if you knew whose collar you were holding on earlier, you'll be deeply regretful! I saved a life out of kindness, yet you look down on me like this?" Finishing his statement, Jack took another puff of the cigarette, then continued, "Your son was merely unconscious because it was too painful to bear. His leg is all better now. It's still a little swollen at the moment. When the time comes, just apply some anti-inflammatory medicine and painkillers will do. You can even skip the trip to the hospital and get them from the pharmacy!"

"W-w-why should I believe your words?" The woman maintained her fierce stance, "I'll wait for the people from the hospital to come and make an examination! Moreover, my son is still unconscious. How do I know what's happened?"

"If you want to wait, then wait here yourself. Don't waste my precious time. I'm enjoying the day with my daughter and wife. My time is very precious!"

## Chapter 205

Having said his peace, Jack was about to leave with Selena.

“You’re not allowed to leave!” However, that woman blocked their path. “I think you’re just feeling guilty. Otherwise, why are you trying to leave?”

“That’s right. That boy was fine just earlier and would only need to wait for the ambulance, yet this guy tried to provide treatment? In my opinion, he’s just a quack that’s trying to show off but end up causing an accident!”

Some of them started to criticize Jack, stating, “The path to evil is paved with good intentions!”

Obviously, nobody would believe a soldier to do a doctor’s work.

The two zoo employees came running. When they saw the situation, they immediately exclaimed, “Wonderful, brother, you climbed up all on your own? That’s amazing!”

Having said that, he looked over to the little boy on the floor. “Wasn’t he just fine earlier?”

Hearing that, the woman immediately started complaining in tears, “That’s right. Everything was fine earlier. He was awake, but this guy came and offered to help. In the end, I don’t even know if my son is dead or alive now. I don’t care, if my son is dead, or his condition worsens, he’ll have to compensate accordingly!”

The employee’s expression darkened as he looked at Jack. “Little brother, we’ve already called the ambulance and it’s on the way. Why must you try to provide treatment? We have no idea about this child’s injuries. If you’re not trained in that field, it’s better not to do anything and let the doctors decide. Why didn’t you wait?”

“If I waited, he might require amputation!” Jack explained.



Right then, an ambulance drove to the edge of the bridge and the medical personnel ran over.

“Thank goodness the doctor is here. Doctor, how’s my son? This area was swollen earlier, but then this soldier here gave it a tug like this and my son went unconscious...” Noticing the doctor’s arrival, the woman went into tears and explained as though grasping at straws.

“Don’t rush. Let me have a look!” The doctor examined and said, “There’s nothing wrong. He’s just passed out and will wake up in a bit. Moreover, from what I can see, it must have been badly dislocated previously. It’s already being set back in place. This kid’s technique is spot on.”

“Y-y-you’re sure?” The woman swallowed hard as she stared at the doctor with wide-opened eyes.

The doctor said grunted impatiently, “Nonsense. I’m an orthopedic specialist. How can I not diagnose the situation? Go buy some anti-inflammatory medicine and apply it for a few days. It’ll be fine. The situation earlier should be much worse. If it wasn’t treated in time, that would be dangerous.”

“so the experts understand while the layman laughs!” Jack chuckled, then put out his cigarette and threw it in the trash bin.

“S-s-sorry. I’ve wrongfully accused you!” The woman lowered her head and said in an embarrassed tone, “How much money you want? I can pay you!”

“This apology is sufficient. No need for payment! Next time, don’t jump to the wrong conclusion and blame the good guy!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 206-210

Chapter 206

“I...” The middle-aged woman was furious beyond comprehension, yet she did not know what to say.

The people who had been criticizing Jack earlier now all turned on her, saying that she had gone too far, suspecting her own benefactor like that.

“Mom...” At this moment, the boy who had fainted regained consciousness. The crowd began to clap their hands again.

“50 million? You’re amazing, dear!” They walked off for a while before Selena finally smiled. “You’re really not tempted by that much money? If you took the 50 million, you could have easily solved the issue of Grandfather’s coming birthday!”

Jack gave a wry smile as he looked at his wife. “My dear, would you take the 50 million if it was from the person you had saved before?” he asked.

“Of course not. I don’t save others to get money!” He quirked a brow when he heard that. “Heh. My dear, it seems like you desperately want me to fork out 40 million dollars to get your parents’ approval. I think this proves that you truly love me, and you want to be with me.”

Selena’s face immediately reddened. “No way!” she protested hastily. “I just think that it’s a shame that you let 50 million dollars slip past your fingers just like that.”

The three roamed around the zoo for a while before exiting the place and was about to call a cab to go home.

However, they never expected a BMW to quickly pull up near them.

The driver rolled down the window. The man grinned towards Selena. “Oh, and I thought that I saw wrong. Never imagined to really run into the belle of our class!”

“Hugh Launer!” Surprise filled Selena when she recognized the man. Then she smiled toward her husband. “Jack, this is an old coursemate from my university,” she explained. “He was like one of my bros, and we were pretty close before. Never thought I’d run into him here.”

“Jack?” The man studied Jack, then looked at Kylie, who was being carried in his arms. His face suddenly broke into a smile. “I was wondering why this name sounded so familiar. Don’t tell me that you’re that delivery boy from last time,” he said. “Didn’t you enlist in the military? It seems like you’ve retired already.”

“That’s right. I’ve been back for quite some time now.” Jack offered the other man a smile. “I happened to have some time off today, so I came out to accompany my wife and my little girl.”

“Are you guys about to call a cab home?”

A woman sitting beside Hugh peered toward the young family. “Oh, so this is the class belle that Hugh mentions about frequently!” she said, smiling. “You married pretty early, didn’t you? Your daughter is so big already!”

“What class belle? Those boys had nothing better to do than to go around labeling everyone, that’s all!” Selena chuckled, slightly awkward.

She was not stupid. She detected the venom laced beneath the woman’s words.

“No way. Hugh told me that most of your campus’s beauties were in your class! So basically, it is not even an understatement if a class belle from your class is recognized as a campus belle!”

## Chapter 207

The woman wore a black satin dress, which contrasted against her snow-white skin, giving her an ethereal appearance. Additionally, soft waves rippled down her hair, exuding a youthful countenance. Of course, the woman had a nice figure as well. She lacked some of Selena’s natural elegance, but she was equal in almost all other physical aspects.

“You’re too humble now. You’re such a great beauty yourself!” Selena chuckled and spoke politely.

“Are you guys calling a cab from here? It’ll be difficult, considering that it’s peak period now. There’ll be plenty of people calling for cabs too!” The woman scanned Jack and Selena. “Oh, what a drag it is to not have a car,” she commented. “It seems like your husband can’t support you very well!”

Hugh flashed an awkward smile at the woman’s words. “Right. Selena, it so happens that there’s a class reunion tonight. We’ve already invited quite a few of our old cronies over. Why don’t you come too? You can bring your family along!”

“Oh, yes! Come on over. It must have been years since you guys last met!” The woman nodded her head too. “You have to show up for our dear Hugh.”

“Well…” Selena drew her brows together, hesitant. She had been good friends with Hugh before, but she had not seen him in a few years. She was afraid that the old cronies he had been referring to would all regard her with judgmental eyes, like Rachel Linsay.

“What are you waiting for? Trevor Turner’s back in the country too. He says that he’s going for a job interview tomorrow in a huge corporation. Apparently, he knows a manager who works there. The interview is practically in the bag for him! Besides, we haven’t had a gathering in years. You, as our resident class belle, will definitely have to come!” Hugh quickly added on, “If you don’t come, I’m not your bro anymore!”

“All right, all right. I’ll come. Where is it? I’ll send my daughter back home first, and I’ll come tonight with my husband.” Selena’s smile was empty. She had no choice but to accept the invite at his persistence. Besides, she had not seen Trevor in a long time either. She had been pretty close with him too.

“The Lotus Bar and Lounge at eight. We’ll be waiting at the entrance for you. Be sure to turn up!” Hugh smiled and waved his hand. “Then it’s settled. I’ll be going off first. I have to change my clothes!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately drove off.

“Seriously? Why do you have to invite her to the gathering? They can’t even afford a car, and you invited them to such a classy place. We’ll be embarrassing ourselves too then.” Hugh’s girlfriend could not help but roll her eyes at him. “The people at this gathering are either driving a Benz or a BMW,” she said unhappily. “Your friend and her husband are in a completely different class from us. They are like the country bumpkins as if it was their first time stepping out into the world. They will become a laughingstock”

“What are you talking about? We graduated from the same university! Besides, we were close before, and it’s not easy to get everyone together. It won’t be a problem if she’s there!”

“Other than that, I heard that she’s been running into walls over the past few years. It’s because she married a good-for-nothing and insisted on having the kid, so the Taylors practically forsook her. She can’t even find a job now!”

Hugh flashed a wry smile. “The Taylors are aristocrats too. Who knew that Selena would have fallen to where she is today!”

“Hmph. She’s such a pitiable creature, isn’t she? Perhaps you like her? She has a husband though, so don’t think about it!” The woman beside him spoke, envy tingling her tone.

## Chapter 208

Jack and Selena quickly called a cab and left, with little Kylie in tow. However, Jack looked as though a thought occurred to him just as they drove through a street lined with 4S Audi retail outlets. “Sir, let us down here,” he told the driver.

“Here?” Selena was stunned, her gaze flickered with suspicion.

It was only after they got down from the cab did Jack explain everything.

“Honey, I think we should get a car. It seems as though the former classmates who’ll be showing up at the gathering are the classy sort. That woman just now was practically showing off, too. They might gossip terribly about you if you don’t drive a car there!” he insisted. “I’m fine with that, but I can’t let you suffer!”

“But do you still have money? Why don’t we wait until my pay comes?” Selena frowned. “I’m not afraid of suffering. If they look down on me, so be it. Everything’s fine as long as I’m happy. Let me live my own life; it’s not like I’d bother about theirs.”

“I still have money! We haven’t finished the bonus I was awarded for being in the military for five years.” Jack scratched his head and looked at Kylie before he turned to look at Selena. “Besides, it’s going to be hard taking Kylie to school during rainy days if we don’t have a car,” he added. “So this won’t do. And I don’t think one car is enough. We need at least one for ourselves, and another for Jenny to take Kylie to school!”

“You still have money? You spent 3.2 million already though, yet you still have money?” Selena was slightly taken aback. “How much did they give you, exactly? 5 million? 10 million? If you did get 10 million, you weren’t some regular grunt in the forces, were you? You must’ve at least been in special ops!”

Jack did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. “Something like that,” he concluded. “Just don’t look down on your husband. Let’s go. We still have enough to buy a car!”

“All right then. Let’s get two!” Selena was in a good mood, and the smile on her face was evidence of that. “My family will be in for a shock when we drive the cars back home!”

“Heh. Let’s go!”

The family of three quickly walked towards a BMW retail outlet.

“Sir, Madam, are you here to see the cars? I’m sorry, but we’re about to close up shop!”

A saleswoman was mopping the floor inside, and she immediately stopped when she saw the three of them. “Come again tomorrow if you really want to take a look!”

“What are they looking for, anyway? It’s so late already, and I need to go for a date. Besides, the cars here aren’t cheap. They don’t seem like the sort who can afford them!” Another saleswoman walked over and said disdainfully, a frosty smile on her face.

“Joyce, be more polite. You can’t speak like that even if they can’t afford the cars.” The saleswoman who was mopping the floor rolled her eyes at Joyce.

“I’m polite enough as it is. See, this model is one of the cheaper ones, and it’s already 300 thousand dollars!”

“This one here is seven hundred. Do you think they can buy them?” The saleswoman named Joyce folded her arms across her chest as she sneered. She added arrogantly, “It’s so late, and everybody can’t wait to go back home. Why should we waste our time on them? Besides, it’s too troublesome to do all the loan applications and all that!”

The saleswoman who was mopping the floor nodded her head. “That’s true. It’s always like that. No one buys the car even after we spend nearly half the day introducing the models to them. What a waste of time!”

“Jack, dear, forget about it. They’ve started mopping the floor already. It won’t be too nice if we leave our footprints all over the place either,” Selena spoke as she frowned..

Chapter 209

“True. Let’s go over to the Porsche store on the opposite side.” Jack nodded and brought Selena outside.

“Porsche?” The two saleswomen finally responded after the family of three walked out. They stared at each other, wondering if they misheard what Jack said.

The two thought the family would go to a store that sold cheaper cars when they heard the price of the BMWs. They never thought that they would actually go over to the Porsche store instead.

“Joyce, do you think we’ve lost a potential customer? What if he does have money?” The saleswoman mopping the floor frowned. Regret tinged her expression.

“No way!” Joyce replied instantly. “The clothes the woman was wearing don’t seem too bad, but the man’s clothes are basically market goods,” she argued. “How rich do you think a man like that can be? He probably just said something to provoke us to save his own face!”

After she finished speaking, she headed straight toward the entrance. “If you don’t believe me, let’s watch them from here. They definitely won’t go in!”

The saleswoman who was mopping the floor joined Joyce at the entrance. Her brows furrowed. “No way... Joyce, they went in. Don’t tell me they genuinely want to buy a Porsche.”

“No, no. It must be an act,” Joyce answered immediately. “They’re afraid that we’re watching, so they’re pretending to go in. They’ll come out in a while. I’ve seen plenty of that sort before!”

...

“Are we seriously going in?” Selena frowned at the Porsche store’s entrance. “Do you know how to pick a car? Porsches are very expensive, and you say you want to buy two. I’m scared that we can’t even afford one! How much money do you have left, exactly?”

After he heard this, Jack replied carelessly, “Honey, don’t worry about it. Don’t mention two cars; buying this entire store won’t be a problem!”



Anxiety washed over Selena. This man still wanted to joke around at this time. 'Don't tell me Jack actually received 10 million dollars from the military. In that case, he must've been a commander in his troop, or maybe a high-ranking officer!'

Selena drew her brows together as she considered the possibilities. Judging from Jack's confident demeanor, he probably would be able to take out at least a few hundred thousand dollars even if he were exaggerating his wealth. Otherwise, they would just be embarrassing themselves walking in like this.

Yesterday, she happened to learn the positions of a commander and a captain; the former was in charge of leading a good hundred men whereas the latter would lead roughly a thousand or at least a few hundred men. Retired colonels could obtain 10 million, though it could even exceed that amount. Of course, some merely received 4 or 5 million.

'He probably had 10 million. He had just spent three million and two hundred thousand earlier. If he buys two cars by the end of this, his spending could be about 5 million. He even promised to compensate my mother with the three million and eight hundred thousand that can't be found anymore. He wouldn't be that confident if he didn't have at least 10 million!' Selena slowly made the deductions in her head.

Noticing his wife's absent-minded gaze, he spoke, "What are you thinking about, dear? Look around and see if you like anything. We'll get whichever you like!"

Selena snapped back into reality. "I don't know the price of the cars here, and you tell me to get whatever I like? Let's just get whatever that's cheaper! It's a waste of money if we buy the expensive ones."

After she said that, she stepped into the reception area and saw a saleswoman mopping the floor. Her expression immediately darkened. "Oh, come on. They're about to close up, too! I don't think we can get a car today..." she grumbled. "Let's come back tomorrow."

## Chapter 210

The saleswoman was scrubbing the floor with vigor. Sweat trickled down her forehead due to the sweltering weather. She lifted her head and spotted a couple at the entrance. The man even had an adorable little girl in his arms. She immediately placed the mop aside and walked over, a smile plastered on her face as she did so.

“Are you two here to have a look at our cars? Please, please, come in. Do you want a drink? We have lemonade, coffee, plain water... Anything you like.” The saleswoman peppered them with questions, and the smile she wore never fell for a moment.

Selena was stunned for a moment before she looked at the recently mopped floor. “Aren’t you worried we might dirty the floor you just finished cleaning?”

“Don’t worry about it! You’re our customers, and you’re the king here. Step over the floor as much as you like!” After the saleswoman said that, she looked at Kylie. “What an adorable young lady,” she said, smiling. “She’s so pretty. It’d be great if I had a daughter as pretty as her in the future!”

“That Dana... Why is she so welcoming toward anyone she sees? Does it do her any good?”

“Yeah. We sell Porsches here. Can that couple afford them? We’re about to close shop and here they are, wasting our time. Everybody worked so hard to mop the floor, and they just came in here dirtying the place. We’ll have to mop all over again!”

“I don’t care...she’s in charge of mopping, anyway. I’m just going to go home when it’s time to go.”

The salespeople who stood by the side observed Dana, quietly muttering among themselves. It seemed like they were displeased with their colleague’s actions.

One of the salespersons flashed a mirthless smile. “Dana is still at the bottom of this month’s sales performance,” he commented. “Hmph. She’ll probably receive a good scolding from the manager if she still can’t make sales, so she has no choice but to be friendly. Still, she’s such an idiot. She really doesn’t

know how to pick her customers. Doesn't look like she'll make a sale this time either!"

Meanwhile, Jack was encouraging Selena to look at the cars. "Go and look around, dear. Just choose anything you like. If you want it, we'll buy it!" Jack told Selena, smiling.

She frowned. "Don't worry about the drinks," she said to Dana. "What are the cheaper models around here?"

"This way, Miss. Take a look at this one. It's a lower-end model that only costs 5 to 6 hundred thousand!" Dana smiled as she walked toward a model, introducing it to Selena.

"Honey, you have to buy a car you like. How can you use the price as a criterion?" Jack observed the situation and simply asked his daughter, "Kylie, why don't you choose? Let's just get whatever car that you like."

Kylie scanned her surroundings. Then, she pointed at the 911 model, its design sleek and luxurious. "This red one looks good to me, Dad!"

"The red one?" Jack grinned when he heard that. "Then let's get it!"

"Sure, it looks good. But how much does it cost?" Selena's brows furrowed. She was worried that Jack would not have enough cash in his credit card, and that would be an extremely awkward moment for them all.

"You have a good eye. This is the 911, but this model is more expensive with better specs. Of course, this model isn't all too pricey. It's only about 2.7 million!"

A saleswoman of the shop felt her patience leaving her, and she strode over on purpose. "I knew you can't afford it!" she mocked.

“2.7 million?” Selena took in a sharp intake of breath when she heard the price. She tugged on Jack’s sleeve. “Never mind, dear. It’s too expensive. Let’s just get the car she introduced to me earlier!”

The saleswoman’s lips twitched by the edges. Judging from Selena’s tone, it was as though they could still afford the previous car Dana introduced to them worth 5 to 6 hundred thousand.

Furthermore, it seemed that the couple was truly intent on buying a car. Could it be that Dana had stumbled upon an opportunity?

“No can do. Since you think it’s nice, and our daughter likes it, let’s get that one!” Jack smiled and fished out his credit card. “Do you have stocks of that red model?” he asked Dana. “I want two of them, and the exact same model!” No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 211-215

Chapter 211

“Y—Yes! Yes we do!” Dana was so elated that her voice quavered as she spoke. This particular model was extremely expensive; it was good enough if they could see one of them per month.

Although quite a number of people bought Porsche cars, they still could not regularly sell a model that cost over 2 million. More importantly, Jack requested for two of the same model.

“Did...did I hear wrongly?” The other saleswoman’s jaws slacked. She stared at the credit card in shock. “No, wait,” she said. “What card is this? Why haven’t I seen it before?”

Jack’s lips twisted into a wry smile. “It’s a specially made card. There’s probably less than five of its kind in the entire world. It’d be stranger if you’ve seen it before! I think I’m the only one in Daxia who has it.”

The saleswoman suddenly flashed a humorless grin when she heard that. “You’re lying. Less than five of its kind in the world? We don’t know if you can swipe that card with that much money charged to it. If you’re really the only one in Daxia who has this card, then no one will recognize it, but that also means no one can prove that it’s real either. Isn’t that right? You’re pretty clever, aren’t you? What a seamless lie!”

Selena stifled her chuckle with a hand over her mouth; her husband was exaggerating his wealth to another level. Less than five of that card in the whole world, and he was the only one in Daxia who had one? He really had an inflated opinion of himself. The lie was so bad that even the gods would frown upon him.

“You’re the best, Daddy!” Selena felt embarrassed when Kylie stared at Jack in pure admiration, her eyes practically sparkling.

“All right, let’s get the bill. The two cars will cost 5.4 million dollars in total.” Selena said to Jack, a stiff smile on her face.

“Sir, aren’t... Aren’t you going to bargain with us? We can provide special offers!”

The saleswoman’s expression was stricken with panic. It was the first time she had seen someone spending over 5 million dollars in one shot, and he did not even try to bargain!

“Hmm? No thank you. It’s too troublesome. It’s so late already, and we have an appointment tonight. How about this: just give us a toll card!” Jack inattentively bargained after he thought about it.

“All right. I’ll give you a toll card worth 20 thousand dollars!” Dana was practically jumping with joy. She quickly handled the necessary documents before bringing Jack to the payment counter.

The face of the salespeople who had been looking down on Jack earlier suddenly darkened. A sale of over 5 million, and Dana snatched up this bigshot customer.

“Sir, Miss, the insurance will be effective immediately, but you won’t have a license plate if you drive the cars now. It’ll take a few days before the plates will be issued, but we’ll provide temporary plates.” Dana spoke with a small smile as her heart leaped with delight. Never could she have imagined that this man would be such a wealthy tycoon.

“All right, then we’ll just drive it off first!” Jack nodded his head, and the husband-and-wife pair drove the cars from the shop. They stopped at a nearby gas station to refuel their cars before returning to the

dilapidated garden.

“Wow, a Porsche 911!” Ben was resting in the garden. He opened the door to the sight of the two new cars, and he immediately cried out, “These are definitely not the lower-spec models either. Heh. It’s got to be at least 2 to 3 million per car!

“Who’s driving them? Why do I feel like they’re driving inside here? Don’t tell me that Jack offended some tycoon again and they’re here to create trouble for us.” Xena stood up too, gulping.

Soon enough, the cars came straight in, parking within the perimeter of the garden’s fence.

“Mom, we’re back!” Selena was grinning, pure happiness on her expression.

## Chapter 212

For the past five years, their family had suffered together. At that period, Selena constantly thought of how wonderful it would be to live a good life or drive a nice car. Unfortunately, she had not much of a choice back then. She could only grit her teeth and move on to survive.

It was only natural that she was overcome with giddiness as she could finally drive a luxury car worth more than 2 million.

“Huh? I—It’s Selena!” Fiona rushed out of the house. She noticed that it was Jack and Selena who got out of the cars, and she abruptly yelled to the house, “Andrew, come here! Look! It’s our daughter. Oh my goodness, what a beautiful car. It must have cost quite a pretty penny.”

“Selena, what...what’s going on?” Ben walked up to her. “It must’ve been expensive, and it looks new. Dear God, don’t tell me that this is yours?” he asked.

“Well...” Selena cast a glance towards her husband, frowning. She did not know how to explain this.

If she told her mother that Jack had plenty of cash on hand to buy these two cars, she would surely think that Jack had refused to take his money to compensate for her stolen 3.8 million dollars. She would not be so happy then!

Jack shared this thought and was just as stunned as his wife.

Fiona quickly stepped forward when Selena did not answer immediately. "I see... Jack, you little punk. Did you get my 3.8 million back?" she huffed. "And you just took the money to buy these two sportscars? That's too much! That's my money! How can you just use it to buy your car without my approval? These cars are too expensive; all they do is burn a hole in your pocket. It's fine if we're rich, but we wouldn't even be able to feed ourselves if we weren't!"

"Luckily Jack and Selena make good money now. It won't be a problem!" Andrew chimed in from the side. He stared at the handsome new cars, the red coat of paint that gleamed over their bodies. The sight sent a chill down his spine.

"Where did you find the money then? Tell me, Jack, did you find my 3.8 million? I told you to find it for me, not use it to buy new cars." Fiona glared at Jack, panting with anger as she asked the questions. That was her money—her life.

Jack thought about it for a while, and soon after, he chuckled. "Mom, how could I?" he said, smiling. "This isn't your money at all!"

"Then is it yours? You punk. You still have that much money? How much do you still have? Take it out and give me my 3.8 million..." Fiona stuck her hand out towards Jack as she asked for the money.

Jack flashed a mirthless smile. "It's not my money either. Tanya bought the cars for me. Heh!"

Selena also released a sigh of relief. "That's right. Tanya does everything without a thought given to it," she added quickly. "She just gave each of us a car after she found out that we have none. It's so that we'll have our own transport to work!"

“So Tanya gave them to you? That’s awesome! She gave such expensive cars to us just like that. My goodness, our luck might just run out!” Andrew was extremely excited. He stepped forward and carefully trailed his hand over the car as though he was touching a child’s unmarred skin. “How much is one of this? At least a million? It’s a Porsche, right?”

It was obvious that Andrew did not know cars.

“Dad, it’s the Porsche 911. The cheapest model costs at least 1 million, but this doesn’t look like the 1 million-dollars model!” Ben spoke as he raked his eyes over the car.

“Tanya is such a nice person!” Joan had just emerged from the kitchen. She had overheard the entire conversation and gracefully spoke, “I don’t know how we can ever thank Miss Tanya! She’s our savior; she’s helped us so much before, and now she’s given us such luxurious cars.”

To make everyone believe that Tanya had given the cars, Jack tacked on after he thought about it for a while. “These cars aren’t actually ours, either; they’re Miss Tanya’s. She just bought them to let us drive them, so basically they’re hers. We’re only given the chance to drive them around, but we’ll have to resign if I resign.”

## Chapter 213

“Exactly! That’s how it is!” Selena managed an awkward smile. If her mother ever found out that Jack had used his money to buy two cars worth over 5 million, she would probably tell Jack to dig through his wallet in front of her.

Fortunately, Jack was quick on his feet. He just shoved the responsibility toward Tanya.

“The Drake family sure is rich. They let you two drive company cars, and they’re such luxurious models too!”



“How much did she spend to buy this?” Ben asked Jack with excitement.

“Not a lot, about 2.7 million per car!” Jack grinned.

“2.7 million per car... Just as I thought: A car like this would at least cost 2 million, and it’s actually 2.7 million per car. My God, it’s amazing. This is a car that a man should drive!” Ben was so excited that he gave a small jump. His body was practically quivering with delight.

“Then don’t tell me that two cars come to over 5 million in total? My God, a rich man’s world is unimaginable!” Xena was stunned too. She swallowed a bitter gulp.

She had intended to see if she could mingle with the upper class through Ben. After all, he was an aristocrat. Of course he had been chased out of the family, but who knew if Old Master Taylor saw the light one day. She never thought that to those who were truly wealthy, 5 million was a drop in the bucket.

“These are ours! They’ll be ours!” Fiona exclaimed.

“Jack, Selena, that Miss Tanya is the daughter of James Drake, so she is the wealthiest woman in the entire Eastfield,” Fiona rambled in exhilaration. “The Drake family is probably even wealthier than the Four Major Families! It seems like Miss Tanya truly values the two of you, so I’m telling you to not do anything stupid. Just do a good job and maintain your position, understand?”

“I know that, Ma. We’ll definitely work hard, since Miss Tanya is so good to us!” Selena smiled.

“So if you don’t quit your job, the cars are basically ours!” Fiona crowed. “If others ask you whose car is this on the streets, just say that it’s yours. Understand? Just tell them that you bought it. Others won’t know the entire situation, so they’ll definitely believe you. We’ll have such an indisputable reputation!” Fiona’s vanity suddenly surged within her. “Heh... I want to ride in this car too one day. I have to go out into the streets in it!”

“All right, all right. Don’t worry. We’ll tell everyone that we bought it ourselves!” Selena looked at her husband and flashed him a humorless smile; she did not know whether to laugh or cry. The cars were theirs in the first place anyway.

“All right, all right. Why don’t you come in and rest first? Dinner will be ready once the rice is done!” A satisfied smile lit up Joan’s face. Everything would be all right so long as her son lived a good life.

She had always believed that her son would not let the Taylors down. Fiona and Andrew—as well as other members of the Taylor family—would certainly acknowledge her son eventually.

“Oh, right. Did you help to look for my money this afternoon, Jack?” Fiona raised the question when the hype had died down.

Jack’s lips curved into a stiff smile. “We did poke around for a bit, but there are no clues as of now. Miss Tanya called us by then and asked us to pick out a car. At first, I thought she was taking us to choose a regular car, but who knew that she would actually take us into a Porsche store.”

“You should start looking harder, then. I did give you seven days after all. You either find the money, or you pay me that amount of money. Got it?”

#### Chapter 214

“Don’t worry, Ma. Jack will definitely get your money back.” Selena gave her a tight smile and replied, “All right. Jack and I are going to a class reunion later. A few of my old classmates invited us to go and drink and sing our hearts out in a bar! I haven’t seen them in forever, so I have to go.”

Jack and Selena rested for a while before they went off to shower, and they then prepared to go out when it was about time.

“Huh? Mom, where are the cars?” Selena’s expression darkened when she saw the empty porch. She had heard the sound of a starting car when she was showering but assumed that it came from the road. She never expected that the Porsches would have been driven off.

“Oh. Xena and your brother took the cars out for a spin,” Fiona said simply.

The corners of Selena’s mouth twitched. “Ma, can’t they just drive one car if they wanted to drive that badly?” she said to Fiona. “Why did they drive both off? They knew that I had to go for an appointment. Why couldn’t they have left one car for me? What should Jack and I do now?”

“Ah, your brother just wants to go out and show off in front of his friends!” Fiona replied immediately, dismissing her daughter’s concern. “He asked you and Jack to call a cab to wherever you’re supposed to go first and let them drive the cars, and you can call them when you’re about to leave. He and Xena will take you.”

Selena was rendered speechless. Jack had put his life at risk on the battlefield to earn money for them, and he even bought her a luxury car so that she would be able to stand proudly before her classmates. She never imagined that her own little brother and Xena would take the cars out while they were bathing.

In the end, all she could do was flash a pained smile. “Looks like we can only call a cab now,” she spoke dejectedly.

Jack shrugged his shoulders, an equally tight smile on his face as well. “No way around it. Who knew that you had such an inconsiderate little brother?” He mused. “By the way, your old university mates are cultured, right? I hope they’re not as snobbish as Rachel.”

When he said that, Jack looked as though he just thought of something as he added, “Oh, yeah. Did something happen between you and Rachel during your university days? Why would she treat you so disdainfully otherwise? She could at least give you some respect after so many years, right?”

Selena felt overwhelmed at that moment. “She always thought that she was prettier than me back in university, so she thought that she should be the belle of the class. But...”

“Oh,” Jack concluded, “so it’s because she’s not as pretty as you, but she still thinks she’s prettier than you. And she envied you because of that. So now that she’s married to a rich man, she’s trying to stamp out your presence!” Jack quickly picked up on the underlying message. “Don’t bother about these people,” he added, “she actually has really low self-esteem!”

“That’s right!” Selena offered her husband a kind smile before her gaze fell on Jack’s clothing.

“Why don’t you buy some nicer clothes later on? You did buy mine earlier, but yours...”

Jack checked his watch. “Never mind, we don’t have that much time. My clothes are pretty clean too, and I just changed into them. We don’t need to go and buy a special fancy outfit. It doesn’t matter what I wear anyway, so long as you’re dressed up nicely!”

“You sure know your way around words!” The two of them exchanged words as they walked out. They quickly hailed a cab and went straight to The Lotus Bar.

At that moment, quite a few people had already gathered before the bar’s entrance.

Hugh gave a winsome smile. “Oh, right. There’s a surprise for all of you today. Our class belle Selena Taylor—who had disappeared off the radar for a long time—will join us! I so happened to run into her at the entrance of the zoo, and I managed to get her on board.”

“Really? We haven’t seen her in years. I wonder how she is now!”

Chapter 215

“She’s a woman of the Taylor family and had a knack for business. I remember how her results were always the best when we still studied together. She must be doing much better than us regular white-collar workers!” a woman spoke aloud. She was dressed in a crisp white shirt and a black pencil skirt.

“Heh... I don’t think you’ll ever be able to imagine what actually happened to Selena and what she’s doing now, Rosa!” A bespectacled man adjusted his glasses on the bridge of his nose. He exuded a smart, stylish countenance. “Five years ago, not long after we graduated,” he said to Rosa, “Selena got married!”

“What? She got married?” Rosa was shocked when she heard that. It was not considered too late for the modern woman to get married, especially for a strong, career-oriented woman like Selena. Furthermore, she was only 27 years old. Selena was about her age. If she had married five years ago, then her child—if she had one—would be able to walk and run by now.

“Isn’t that true though? I heard the rumor too!” Another woman said, smiling.

“She still needs to come!”

Rachel’s expression turned gloomy. She never expected Hugh to have invited Selena to their gathering. Just that afternoon, although she and her husband had walked away unscathed from Jack at the kindergarten, the people they had hired to fight for them had been beaten black and blue. They were all sent to the hospital and the total bill would probably come to about two to three million dollars.

Furthermore, these people needed to go for physical rehab, besides from the treatment fees. She and her husband would have to pay yet another pretty sum of money no matter what to appease them. The total amount she and her husband would have to spend was enough to make them cry.

“What’s wrong, Rachel? Why do you look so glum? Don’t tell me you’re not looking forward to seeing her?”

Hugh frowned. He always thought that Rachel seemed to have a grudge against everybody.

“Oh, right. Now I remember! You and Selena didn’t get along well, did you?”

The woman named Rosa Reyes then asked, “What’s wrong? Did you see her already? How is she now? Do you know?”

The more Rachel thought about it, the angrier she got. She had been bullied by that good-for-nothing husband of hers today. More importantly, they would not dare to offend the other party anymore in the future. Since Jack and Selena were not around, Rachel thought of saying something to destroy their reputation.

Mulling over it for a while, she then commented, “Don’t talk about it anymore. I just met her family this morning while we were registering our kid at a kindergarten. Selena is such a hypocrite now. She doesn’t have any money, yet she struts about as though she were a tycoon. Heh. I bet you guys don’t know that she married a delivery boy. This is what happened: the Taylor family had to send one of their sons to the military...”

Rachel narrated the troubles Selena had been facing throughout these five years in detail first before she wrapped up her story. “So think about it: How much money would a jobless, trash-picker have? Her husband has probably not been back for long either, and he’s definitely another impoverished soul. Even with all that, they still brought their daughter to register at Eastfield’s best privately-owned kindergarten today!”

“That’s right. They still want the best kindergarten even though they have no money? It’s all talk! I wonder who they borrowed money from to pay the tuition fees!” Dylan also came to the gathering, his rotund figure heaving heavily. He had not been in a good mood the whole day.

However, Rachel’s university mates—the female ones in particular—all had splendid figures and had pretty attractive features too. His sour mood was lifted slightly at the sight. He thanked his lucky stars he came along tonight; his eyes were blessed with the sight of such pretty ladies!

“No way. That’s terrible. Never mind if they’re poor, but faking appearances too...” Rosa never thought that Selena would turn out like this. Not only did she not marry a good man, she even scraped her pockets just for the sake of her vanity. Her untainted impression of Selena immediately shattered. No. 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 216-220

Chapter 216

“Right? Selena is like a totally different person now. Such a hypocrite... She doesn’t have money, yet she likes to pretend that she does! And you guys haven’t met her husband yet,” Rachel rambled venomously. “He’s such a boorish man. All he knows is fighting, and he isn’t that educated. He does nothing but get into brawls all day. I can’t imagine how Selena’s future will be like, married to a man like that!”

The initially silent Dylan then fanned the flames by saying, “Right? People of his sort always have violent tendencies. Heh... If Selena provokes him one day, we might have a case of domestic abuse!”

Rosa grew frightened as she heard this. “No way... I hate violent men. What kind of man beats up women?”

“Isn’t it so? I think Selena doesn’t have a good life now!”

“But Selena shot herself in the foot too. She’s so pretty, so much so that she’s even known as the Beauty Queen of Eastfield. It’d be fine if she just simply married some rich fellow. Anyone would’ve been ten times better than her current husband!” Rachel huffed, looking as though she felt exasperated for Selena’s sake.

“The Selena from before wasn’t such a vainpot!” Rosa sighed. It was a real pity that Selena turned out like that.

“Heh... That’s because she had money before. She didn’t care too much about appearances because she was rich! Now she’s no longer the wealthy young missus without her family to back her up. She’s probably still not used to the poor man’s life even after five years, and she’s still thinking that she’s a high-class lady!” Rachel continued, chuckling.

After she finished speaking, she noticed Matt by the side, smoking silently. “Eh, Matt, why aren’t you saying anything?” she said. “Oh, I almost forgot... Selena was your ex, wasn’t she? You guys were dating for one year back in university, right?”

Matt’s expression darkened. “Rachel, why do you still like to speak such nonsense?” he responded.

“How old is your kid now? Probably older than Selena’s, right? You’re already a mother, but why do I feel like you’re still keeping petty scores against her?”

“What a chivalrous man, speaking up for her. Don’t tell me that you like her? Perhaps you still secretly harbor feelings for her?”

Rachel flashed a mirthless smile, not caring about Matt’s girlfriend who stood right beside him. Her expression morphed into a grimace.

“Matt, is that true? That Selena Taylor is your ex? Do you still like her?” The pretty young woman standing by his side huffed at him. She was clad in a provocative mini black dress.

“Don’t listen to her, Brit. That happened ages ago. We’re about to get married anyway. Do you really care about all this?” Matt immediately explained to Britney before him. She was from a well-to-do family and was considered a wealthy young lady; Matt on the other hand was an attractive young man. He was with Britney to live a comfortable life.

He understood that a man without money was not a man at all. Someone like that would be regarded as trash no matter where he went. That was why he chose to live off his girlfriend—to come into money, to enjoy a rich man’s life.

“Hmph. I want to see if this class belle of yours is prettier than I am. She’s already given birth to a kid. She must look like an old goat now!” Britney harrumphed frostily, evidently displeased. She was only 24 years old. Not only was she young, but she also had an excellent figure. She did not believe that she was less attractive than this so-called Selena.

“That’s right. She’s definitely not as pretty as you are. She had a kid and is picking up trash for a living now. How can she ever compare to you, the young mistress of Lee?” Matt immediately tried to appeal to her.

“Of course!” Britney lifted her chin, looking like a proud giraffe.



“He’s here! Trevor’s here!”

At this moment, Trevor—who had just returned from overseas—parked his car near the entrance.

“Not bad, bro. Nice BMW!” Dylan instantly grinned when he saw it.

“Aren’t you driving a BMW too? And his model isn’t as expensive as yours!” Hugh commented, not knowing whether to laugh or cry about his own fate.

## Chapter 217

“Oh right, Rachel’s husband is going to treat us, right? He’s a factory manager, a big boss. This small amount of money is nothing to him,” Rosa said, smiling.

Dylan’s expression darkened. It was true: he had said that he was going to treat everyone to bolster his reputation. However, the incident from that morning cost him a lot of money. Moreover, their factory had not received a lot of orders these past two months. He might not be able to foot the bill if they ate and drank until it raked up to a few hundred thousand. More importantly, he would need to pay plenty of medical bills to the hospital.

“N—No problem!” Rachel managed an awkward smile. She had said that while she was boasting. She could not turn back now, not when her reputation was at stake.

“Hello, everyone. Long time no see!” Trevor chuckled heartily as he walked over.

“That’s right, Trevor. We haven’t seen each other in a long time. We’re gathered here today to welcome you back!”

Hugh smiled. “What happened? Your girlfriend isn’t with you?”

“Oh, she had some business to attend to tonight. That’s why she isn’t here.”

Trevor scanned the crowd. “What’s wrong? Aren’t we all here? Why aren’t we going in yet?”

“Heh. A very beautiful woman hasn’t arrived yet. Want to take a lucky guess, Trevor?” Rachel spoke in a mysterious tone.

“A very beautiful woman?” Trevor was stunned for a while, and after racking his mind, he answered, “You’re already here...so the only other person who you call ‘beautiful’ is Selena Taylor, right? What happened? You guys managed to get in contact with her?”

Rachel never expected Trevor to guess the answer so fast. Her expression soured slightly. “That’s right. We got into contact with her. Only, she’s changed so much over the past few years!”

After she said that, she quickly launched into yet another narration of Selena’s life to Trevor, who had just returned to the country.

At this moment, a taxi pulled over on the roadside. Selena and Jack got down from it.

Selena wore the branded outfit Jack had bought for her. She was already exuding elegance on her own; she seemed even more of a lady when she wore the new clothing.

She smiled sweetly at everyone when she got down from the car. The men were taken aback by her appearance.

“Matt, you’re here!” Selena was slightly shocked at the sight of her ex. Back during their university days, she had dated Matt because she thought he was attractive.

Unfortunately, Selena only allowed Matt to hold her hand even after nearly a year of dating. She told him that she wanted to save everything else for marriage. She never expected Matt to actually argue

with her over this. He subsequently cheated on her and slept with Rachel behind her back. Selena could not accept something like this. She could not accept how Matt told her that he loved her yet had slept with her friend. Needless to say, she broke up with him. Of course, Matt and Rachel were not together either. Matt wanted money and so did Rachel, yet the two did not want to look for the money themselves, so they chose to find rich partners. If Selena had known Matt was here, she never would have come no matter how much she was pressed. She was already here though, so all she could do was manage a small smile.

“Oh, so this is your ex. She’s really pretty!” Matt’s girlfriend, Britney, stepped forward. She had a frosty smile on her face as she spoke, “It’s a pity that a gorgeous woman like you married a foot soldier. He can’t even afford a scooter, and you guys used a cab to come over. What a waste of an excellent face and figure!”

“Ex?” Jack was taken aback for a moment before he gave a wry smile. It seemed that this was not going to be a peaceful night.

## Chapter 218

Selena turned to look at her husband. She gave him a bitter smile. “Do you want to hear the whole story? We only dated for one year during university.”

Jack nodded his head. “No need to explain.”

It was true that she did not need to explain anything. After all, everything that happened before he met Selena was her business. Additionally, he clearly remembered what he saw—blood on the sheet—during their wedding night. It indicated that Selena was not someone who slept around. Jack was not angry in the least, and this took Selena aback.

Furthermore, he took a step forward and faced the woman who had been the first to spark a drama—Britney. “Does it matter how we come here, Miss?” he challenged. “Is it so wrong to use a cab?” Here, Jack paused for a bit before continuing, emphasizing every word, “Besides, don’t look down on soldiers. Would you live such peaceful lives without us?”

“I always heard that poor people are ill-mannered. It’s the first time I’ve met someone so poor yet so rude!” Britney chuckled and gestured to an Audi A6 parked by the side. “Do you see that? That’s my car. It’s not very expensive, but you guys probably won’t be able to afford it even if you worked your entire life. This is the difference between us!” she said. “The others also drove here; Audis, BMWs. Don’t you feel like a failure as a man?”

“Hmph. What’s there to be sorry about?” Jack gave an unamused smile. “If you want to use cars as a measurement for wealth, then we’ll go get the two Porsche 911s that we have in our house. Doesn’t that mean we’re richer than you? Will you get on your knees and call me Daddy then?”

“Porsche 911?”

Britney was stunned for a moment, then she sniggered. “Hilarious! Would anyone who has two Porsche 911s call a cab?”

Here, her gaze sidled toward Rachel. “This lady said that you called a cab when you took your kid for registration too,” she added. “You two can’t even afford an Alto, and you say that you have 911s? Tell me: how much did the Porsche 911s cost you? Is it the type that requires you to frequently change its battery?”

A few of them could not help but laugh when they heard this.

“Oh, Selena, I never expected you to turn into such a prideful person! You’re just like your husband. There’s nothing wrong with calling a cab, but you guys claim that you have a Porsche 911—two of them!” The woman named Rosa released a sigh. She felt that Selena had truly changed. She pretended to have money even though she had none—all for the sake of vanity!

Was this the same classmate who did not place that much importance on money?

“Rosa, my husband isn’t lying. We do have two 911s. We bought them in the afternoon, thinking that it would be easier for us to just drive to work!” Selena explained, wearing a stiff smile.

“Fine. Whatever you say. Not like I’m going to sit in your car anytime soon!” It was obvious that Rosa still did not believe her.

“Oh, you two are here. What a coincidence!” Jack walked over to Dylan and Rachel. His eyes narrowed. “It seems like you’ve been wagging your tongues about us before we arrived, eh?”

Fear gripped Dylan when he recalled how skilled of a fighter Jack was—how his men were still lying on hospital beds. He quickly waved his hand dismissively. “No, no. We were just chit-chatting. We just told them that we ran into you in the morning. That’s all!”

The rest of the group exchanged glances. Dylan was usually booming and boisterous, but now the factory manager seemed a little afraid of Jack.

## Chapter 219

“Nevermind. Some people are too thick-faced, and we can’t do anything about it! If she says that she has a 911 and yet she doesn’t drive it here, what can we do? We can’t just go to her house to take a look at it, right?”

As a plan brewed on its own in her head, Britney then spoke with a disdainful grin, “All right then. How about this? Since it’s a class reunion, why don’t we just go Dutch for today’s bill? We’ll split expenses by counting heads. I believe that someone who drives a Porsche 911 would have no qualms about this?”

No one was dumb enough not to realize the implication of this; they knew Britney was stirring trouble with Selena on purpose. She was evidently not pleased, looking at her boyfriend’s ex. Matt had even spoken up on her behalf earlier, and this only made a petty person like her even more vexed. The bill here would definitely not be cheap and everyone would still need to fork out quite a bit of money even after they split it. It would be awkward for Selena and Jack if they did not have any money.

“Sure thing! I think this works out. Dylan is a factory manager, but it’s not easy for him to earn money too. We can’t just take advantage of his generosity. Let’s go Dutch!” Hugh’s girlfriend stepped forward and spoke, a small smile on her face.

Dylan and Rachel did not want to treat everyone in the first place, so they were happy when they heard this. The couple immediately agreed to the idea. Since the majority agreed, including the fairly earning Rosa and the stylish bespectacled man who did not lack money, the others also agreed.

“So what now? Everyone has already agreed to it. What about you two? It isn’t cheap here. You better think twice! Still, even if we call for a vote, you’d have to go along with the majority, so your vote doesn’t matter!” Here, Britney seemed even more arrogant.

“I’ll go along with whatever you decide, Honey!” Selena was unsure of their financial circumstances. They had just spent 5 million to buy two cars today. She did not know how much was left in Jack’s card. If they did not have at least one or two hundred thousand dollars, they really could not go in to have dinner. After all, Jack must have spent almost all of his money by now. Ever since he came back, he spent over 8 million in total.

“Whatever you want, really. I intended to treat them to dinner tonight. After all, I haven’t treated your classmates to a meal after we married. This is the first time I’m meeting all of you, so I thought that I’d treat everyone this once. I never thought that you guys wanted to go Dutch but, since it’s like that, let’s do it then!” came Jack’s sincere assurance, though with a wry smile on his face.

He had spoken with Selena on the way here. These were her old schoolmates and, as her husband, he should be the one up keeping her reputation. He did intend to foot the bill. Of course, then they could call for another gathering had they turned out to be kind people. Since they were snobs and unsightly people, this was going to be the last dinner they had together.

He never expected that woman to think he could not even foot the bill if they split it. What a joke! Never mind going Dutch: He could probably buy the entire Lotus Bar and Lounge.

“Hah! Since you wanted to do that, who are we to rob you of that opportunity?”

Britney was stunned for a while. ‘This fellow was making empty brags for the sake of his pride again,’ she thought. If this was the case, it would fit just fine with her agenda.

“You’re going to treat us to dinner? True. You’re the husband of our class belle. It’s only natural that you treat us, having married such a beautiful woman!” The bespectacled man adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses. A coy smile played on his lips.

“What’s going on now? Just now you said that it was not easy for Dylan to make money, and now you think that it’s not easy for me to make money because I’m the one treating you to dinner?”

Jack thought that the situation was hilarious. These people wanted to turn him into a joke.

## Chapter 220

Everyone visibly stiffened when they heard this, especially Britney. Her features immediately contorted.

“That’s different,” Britney retorted, “and Dylan isn’t obligated to treat us to dinner. He’s just generous. Anyway, you said it yourself; it’s your first time meeting us. This and that are different! What now? Don’t tell me that you’re scared because we want you to treat us now?”

Quite a few people barely stifled their laughter. After Jack heard that they were going Dutch, he did say he wanted to treat them to dinner. Why did he not say anything earlier if he wanted to boast so badly? It was obvious that he wanted to pretend that he was rich, even though he had no intention of forking out money. Unfortunately, everyone had a terrible impression of both Selena and her husband now, thus they mocked them without thinking twice anymore.

“All right then. This meal is on me. Let’s go! Let’s drink to our heart’s content!” Jack said after he gave it some thought.

“Let me warn you that this bar is pretty expensive. The least you’ll have to pay is 10 to 20 thousand dollars. I can’t say how high the bill will go. A few hundred thousand or even more, perhaps! Also, the people who frequent this bar are mostly rich young men from affluent families. Are you sure you want to treat us?” Britney said, grinning.

She assumed that Jack would be scared sh\*tless after he heard this, and he would not have the

confidence to go in.

Yet Jack replied blithely, "Rich young men? I've seen plenty of them. Ken Clark, Michael Wilson, Neil Hugo, and the likes!"

Everyone took in a sharp intake of breath when they heard this. These three men were all young masters of aristocratic families. Before Dylan and the others, Britney was regarded as a wealthy young lady, but the Lee family was regarded as a second-rate blueblood family. As for someone who opened a small factory like Dylan, he was nothing to these aristocrats. They did not just dabble in the manufacturing of one product, and they certainly did not open just one factory.

"My God, you know that many aristocrats?" Dylan gulped. The light in his eyes as he regarded Jack shifted.

"Of course, especially Ken Clark and Neil Hugo. I've beaten them up real good, though I haven't touched Michael Wilson yet!" Jack flashed a wicked smile as he spoke bluntly.

Everyone's faces twitched. Was this guy serious? This guy had beaten up those two young masters? Would their underlings stand for it?

"Hmph. You really know how to brag!" Britney's lips quickly curved into a frosty smile after her initial shock subsided. "You've seen them before, do you? Plenty of people have seen them too. If you walk on the streets and spot them from afar, that counts as 'seeing' them too. And did you really think that we'd believe that you've beaten them up? You'd be long dead if you had done that!"

Anxiety twisted Selena's guts. Jack was speaking the truth, but it was too preposterous for them to believe. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she probably would not have believed it herself.

"Seriously though, you speak lies so easily as though you're being honest. You almost had me fooled, but we're not idiots. It's so easy to see that it's impossible once you put some thought into it. You're just a retired military man. Could you still be here talking to us, alive and well, if you really beat up the young



masters of the Clarks and the Wilsons? Oh, wait, don't tell me... You're a spirit talking to us!"

The man with the gold-rimmed glasses smiled, his eyes narrowing. "Oh dear. Never mind that Selena is now a prideful person who brags about things she doesn't have—I never expected her husband to be an even greater braggart than her! You two are truly a match made in heaven!"

"Quiet, Carl!" Only Hugh spoke up for Selena and Jack; he did push them to come over, after all. Now that everyone was belittling Selena, he felt guilty.

It was only when he saw that Hugh was not happy did Carl say, "All right, all right. Let's go in. I'm drinking more if someone's buying!"

"Sure, sure. Drink more!"