Limits 160

Chapter 160

Jack was usually well-mannered, but Alex's words angered him. He asked darkly, "Who were you insulting?"

Feena wasn't happy with Alex's hostility, either. She looked at him coldly, ready to call for reinforcements to teach him a lesson if things went awry.

He had no idea the misfortune that was about to befall him and grew even more obnoxious. He pointed at Jack and growled, "You, of course! What are you going to do about it? Bite me? Try me if you dare, you loser! I guarantee I won't rip you to shreds!"

The crowd backed away when they saw that a fight was about to break out. Some people despised Alex for being so obnoxious, and some waited to see how Jack would teach him a lesson.

Some people even pulled out their phones to record the showdown. Most of the crowd merely waited for things to play out.

Amelia was worried a fight would actually break out, so she hastily tried to pull Alex away. "Let's go, Alex! Stop embarrassing yourself!"

Then, she turned to Jack and said, "Leave, or he's really going to hit you!"

She knew he was alone, while Alex had many men with him. Jack would definitely lose out if they were to fight.

However, Alex continued to provoke Jack, seemingly afraid the latter would flee. "Come at me, loser! Stop hiding behind a woman's skirts if you've got any balls!"

Jack smiled, revealing a hint of cruelty. He'd gotten in with the bad sort during his middle school days, so he had plenty of experience in fights. That, coupled with his crushing strength now, meant he had nothing and no one to fear.

He stepped forward and made his move so quickly that no one saw what happened. All they heard was a crisp slap. Then, they saw Alex lying on the ground, a clear handprint on his face.

The onlookers couldn't help clapping and cheering when they saw this-it was only right to employ such methods when dealing with a rabid dog! He had to be taught a lesson!

Alex staggered to his feet, looking pained. His two friends immediately ran forward to circle Jack. The latter didn't look scared in the least, though. He stood straight as a cold smile curved his lips.

Alex spat out a mouthful of blood while shoving Amelia to the ground. Then, he pointed at Jack and snapped, "You're dead meat, fucker! I'll break your legs right here and now!"

He and his friends spread out, forming a triangle around Jack. Feena was so frightened by this that she pulled out her phone, wanting to call her friends for help.

Just then, some security guards ran over to help after receiving reports of a fight. A plump guard snarled, "What's going on here? Break it up! Who's getting into a fight?"

Alex took the opportunity to push the blame on Jack. "This bastard made the first move! Look at how swollen my face is!"

The guard turned to Jack with a dark expression. "Is that true? Did you make the first move?"

Instead of answering, Jack coldly asked, "Why don't you ask around and see who was the one who started this?"

The crowd pointed at Alex and said he was the one who picked the fight. However, the guard said impatiently, "I don't care who started the fight! I just want to know whether you were the first to throw a punch. Come to the security room with me!"

He reached out to drag Jack away as soon as the words were out of his mouth.