Limits 167

Chapter 167

Joshua had always been arrogant. In the past, he'd scorned Jack and Samuel, thinking there was a gap between them that was impossible to bridge. It was a gap that existed because he came from a wealthy family in the city while the other two came from poor families in remote towns.

So, Jack couldn't help feeling surprised when Joshua called his name. The latter scooted closer and poured Jack a glass of whiskey. His expression was sincere as he said, "I sincerely apologize for my prejudice and rudeness to you. I'll down my drink to prove it."

He downed three glasses of whiskey, and his face started turning red. He seemed a little dizzy after drinking—it was clear he couldn't hold his liquor well. Still, he poured Jack a drink.

He started to slur from the liquor as he said, "Big Jack-I'm gonna call you that from now on! I respect you for being honest and straightforward. You handle things with integrity, too! Drink however much you want. I'm downing mine!"

He downed his whiskey again. His actions reduced Jack's dislike of him, so Jack downed his drink, too.

As the liquor started taking effect, Joshua started speaking more. He grew agitated, too. "You're the true good guy here! I heard about what happened to Samuel, and I genuinely admire you for handling it the way you did. I'm genuinely sorry for my previous attitude toward you."

He seemed to have had a revelation and started humbling himself. It was clear he truly respected Jack now. After another glass, he continued, "I later realized that I really should show you more respect. Not only have you handled Samuel's matter better than I would have, but you're also much better at basketball than I am.

"I have to thank you for not getting even with me when I kept challenging you back then. If you're okay with having someone like me as your apprentice, I'm more than willing to have you as my mentor. What do you say?"

These words came from Joshua's heart. He was truly moved by Jack's actions. Perhaps Queenie leaving him had also dealt a blow to him, making him re- examine his behavior in university. Or maybe his defeat in his beloved basketball had made him realize he wasn't all that great. Or maybe Jack's actions had just gotten through to him!

Jack didn't say anything. Instead, he clinked glasses with Joshua and downed his drink. Friendship between men was just that simple-even if they'd clashed in the past, two drinks were all it took to break the ice. That was how they usually became fast friends.

Jack and Joshua continued drinking until late at night, emptying two bottles of whiskey and finishing most of the snacks Joshua had provided. The latter staggered to his bed and soon fell asleep.

With the money Jack had earned from the All-Star Concert, "Panzer Saga 2" and his second mini-game, "Soar", was approved by the authorities and officially launched.

The success of "Panzer Saga" had given Jack and Patrick the experience they needed to advertise and promote their new games with ease. Moreover, "Panzer Saga""'s endorsement led to most major recommendation apps willingly offering prominent placement for both new games.

To the recommendation platforms, Drakengard Games' new releases would undoubtedly garner plenty of attention. "Panzer Saga" remained high on various popular gaming sites' rankings, so there was no doubt "Panzer Saga 2" would be a huge hit.

The only question was whether it could surpass its predecessor. How much money would Drakengard Games make?