Limits 184

Chapter 184

Flynn was aware that his feud with Jack had escalated into a life or death situation.

Ever since he was beaten up by Jack at the hospital, Flynn knew that Jack truly would not show him any mercy if given the chance to end his life.

"You sure are acting bold, Jack! Don't tell me you aren't afraid of being prosecuted by the law?"

Flynn screamed in horror as Jack swung his fist at him. Flynn squeezed his eyes closed, surrendering himself over to his inevitable fate.

Just as Jack's fist was about to make contact with Flynn's face, a deafening roar reverberated around the dead end. A huge hand shot out, as quick as lightning. Miraculously, it stopped Jack's fatal blow in its tracks, saving Flynn's life.

It was a strength that was unlike any Jack had encountered before.

Alarmed, Jack quickly retreated a few steps. He took a good look at the newcomers.

The man that had interfered was easily over six feet and seven inches tall. Despite his incredible size, the man's murderous intent was nearly imperceptible. Surprise had flashed in the man's eyes, but only for a moment, before he schooled his features into a nonchalant mask.

Jack knew in his heart that the man's power could not be comparable to an ordinary person's.

A fire sparked in Jack's heart. He watched the man's every move closely.

The man stayed in place. As if he had lost interest, he ignored Jack and instead directed his attention towards the entrance of the dead end.

A group of people were approaching. The air that surrounded the group would have made any weaker-willed person's knees buckle. Some were giving off an air of elegance, some were more alluring, and of course, some were fierce and had an overwhelmingly intimidating aura.

Even for someone as strong as Jack, he felt like he couldn't let his guard down.

Caspian and the others stood behind Jack with grim expressions. They could tell just from the newcomers' dress and the way they carried themselves that these people were not to be messed with.

Leading the group was a young man who was dressed in expensive clothes and had a coat draped over his shoulders.

He was wearing a pair of sunglasses, which made him look regal and refined. But it was obvious that this man's status was above even the other newcomers.

By the young man's side was a beautiful woman with captivating features. Jack immediately recognized that the woman was a famous celebrity. But the people who truly captured Jack's attention were the two well-built men flanking the young man.

One of them was a little shorter compared to the man who had stopped Jack's punch earlier, though he was no less intimidating and gave off the same murderous intent. The other man was more plain in comparison. But under his demure appearance, he gave off the impression of a venomous snake that was ready to strike at a moment's notice.

Jack wasn't sure what was the reason for this group of people's sudden appearance. He kept his guard up and refrained from making any reckless

moves.

On the other hand, Flynn was over the moon at the arrival of the newcomers. He looked at the young man at the front of the pack as if he was looking at his savior. He crawled towards the young man and grabbed his leg.

"Tristan! You have to save me!"

The young man was Tristan Lycan in the flesh!

Tristan shot Flynn a look that was full of contempt. "Useless trash. You won't die now that I'm here. Get up."

Flynn got up to his feet on wobbly legs. He pointed at Jack and said, "Tristan, he's Soul! You have to take revenge for me!"

Tristan lifted his head and looked at Jack. "So, you're Soul?"

Jack met Tristan's gaze evenly. He kept his lips pressed into a hard line and stayed silent.

Despite not being addressed, Flynn was too impatient to wait for his turn to speak. "This is Tristan Lycan, the scion of Sandalwood Group. His uncle is Quintis Lycan. Surely you've heard of him?"

Jack's brows knitted together tightly. Although he wasn't familiar with the Sandalwood Group, he had heard of Quintis. The man was a titan in the financial world and was well-known even amongst the general public.

Quintis Lycan and Sandalwood Group... Both these names stirred up tumultuous waves in Jack's heart.

Others might not know much about them, but Jack was different. Ever since his near-death experience, the door to his forgotten memories had been unlocked and thrown open. Memories of his past had poured out like a rushing river.

Jack didn't just remember the present and the recent past. He also recalled his forgotten childhood in crystal clear clarity.

A dusty memory from Jack's past floated to the forefront of his thoughts.