Limits 185

Chapter 185

The truth was that Jeffrey and Helena were not Jack's actual parents.

Many years ago, an earthquake had separated a young Jack from his birth parents. Jeffrey and Helena had adopted him as their own and taken care of him ever since.

Flynn mistakenly thought that Jack's unsettled expression was because he was afraid of Tristan. He gloated smugly, "Tristan is the scion of Sandalwood Group. He might still let you live if you get on the ground now and grovel for forgiveness. If not, well, don't blame us for not giving you a chance."

Jack replied coldly, "No matter what happens, you're not leaving here alive."

Frightened by Jack's boldness, Flynn retreated a few steps.

Tristan moved in front of Flynn, blocking the other man from view. His eyes were like glaciers as he glared at Jack. "You dare to make that threat in front of me?"

"I have no quarrel with you. Stay out of this," Jack replied with disinterest.

Jack's response seemed to amuse Tristan. He chuckled. His smile was sardonic when he said, "I'm not leaving. I've decided that this dog of mine will live tonight and no one, not even you can change that.

"Besides, we do have bad blood, you and I. Your little stint of fame on the internet? Who do you think was responsible for its downfall? It's too simple to bring you down, like taking a bottle away from a baby.

"So, what do you think now? Do you still think that you have no quarrel with me?"

Jack's expression rapidly darkened. After some investigating, he had managed to find out that Flynn and Alex were responsible for Soul's smear campaign. However, nothing had come up about Tristan being involved.

Flynn saw the rage that burned in Jack's eyes. Wanting to add even more oil to the flame, he said, "You'd better watch that temper of yours, Jack. You can beat me up all you want but Tristan isn't someone you can afford to mess with. If you hurt even a single strand of hair on his head, you're going to regret it for the rest of your life. He'll make your and your family's lives a living hell!"

Jack's anger was burning white hot at this point. Still, he was lucid enough to know that he couldn't let his anger dictate his actions.

As much as he hated to admit it, Flynn was right. The Lycans were a force to be reckoned with. Even Jack wouldn't be able to withstand it if they decided to come after him. He had to act rationally, not only for his own sake, but also the sake of his family.

Jack looked between Flynn's infuriatingly smug face and Tristan's cool and collected one. He committed both to memory before turning on his heel. He left the scene without sparing a single glance back at them.

The dorm was empty when Jack got back. The others were attending their classes.

Jack let himself stand under the spray of the cold shower until he was feeling better. When he was looking for clean clothes to put on, he came across the worn, old luggage bag that he had brought with him when first coming to university.

As if recalling something, Jack opened up the luggage bag. He unzipped a small compartment and pulled out a key with an intricate design.

The key had always existed in Jack's memories.

Helena had always kept the key in good condition for him. It was the one item that had any value that Jack had on him when he first arrived in the Hollands' home.

It was also the only clue that Jack had to the mystery of his background.

Although Jeffrey and Helena had long accepted Jack as their own son, they had understood that Jack also had the right to search for his birth parents should he want to.

Staring at the key in his hand, Jack's heart was clouded over in a thick layer of fog.

The truth was that even without the key as a clue, Jack already knew who his birth parents were. It was Quintis Lycan.

But no matter their standing in society, Jack had decided that he would never seek them out.

In Jack's eyes, they were the enemy.

Meanwhile, Quintis and his wife had arrived in Alnewgo.

During the summer holidays, Alnewgo would be host to a summit forum for the internet and scientific research companies.

The forum would be hosted by Alnewgo's city hall. The standards would be high. Most, if not all of Alnewgo's reputable internet technology companies would be present.

As a rising star in the gaming sphere, it was only natural for Drakengard Games to receive an invitation to attend.

The city hall had several goals for organizing this summit. Other than providing a networking space for different enterprises to make new connections and strengthen pre-existing relationships, the main goal of the summit was to deepen the understanding of how to further advance the development of internet technology.