Limits 186

Chapter 186

Of course, the main attraction of the summit, other than the high standards, was the attendance of the capital tycoons who were famous in both the local and international finance circles.

The reputation of these capital tycoons were legendary. Once a company managed to secure a working relationship with these leaders in the finance circle, they would have their moment in the spotlight.

The stock value of public-listed companies would skyrocket overnight. Private companies would receive a huge sum of money, allowing them to rise to success rapidly.

Quintis Lycan was undisputedly the cream of the crop amongst the capital tycoons. The power that Sandalwood Group commanded was second to none. Quintis was undoubtedly the man that everyone wanted to impress during the Internet Technology and Finance Summit.

Not that any of this concerned Jack.

In the following days, Jack had temporarily discarded his showdown with Flynn and Tristan to the far reaches of his mind. It seemed that the feeling was mutual, as they hadn't bothered Jack since then either.

Flynn, because he was terrified of Jack. Tristan, because he only saw Jack as another insignificant small fry. He had other more important matters to attend to.

For the time being, Jack had his hands full preparing for the Internet Technology and Finance Summit with Patrick. He still had to work on the storyboard of the large-scale game as well.

At the same time, Jack had to make time to play basketball with Joshua and Isaac.

Jack also had to keep up his training sessions with Caspian. He had seen that Caspian was the type who would take a knife for a comrade. If he honed Caspian's fighting skills, it would benefit Jack in the long run.

Jack had too much on his plate, which was why he requested for time off from the campus radio station.

That afternoon, there were two general classes in session. Jack hadn't attended class in a long time. He decided to sit in for both classes.

Samuel, Isaac, and Joshua were ecstatic when they found out that Jack would be attending the classes. They asked Jack to check off their attendance for them. Even Ronnie came up with the same idea after hearing that Jack would be present in class.

Jack shouldered the important task of checking off the attendance for his four friends as he made his way to the Marxism-Leninism elective class.

Fortunately, the classroom was huge. The elderly teacher, Desmond Hansbury conducted the class at his podium in the front while Jack sat in the last row.

Jack prayed that Desmond would not take attendance. Unfortunately, after looking around and seeing the classroom that should be filled with 80 students only having around 30 students present, Desmond said, "I'll be taking the attendance before we begin. Ronnie Carter."

"Here."

"Jack Holland."

In a deep voice, Jack answered, "Here."

"Joshua Saunders."

Jack pinched his nose and answered in a nasally tone, "Present."

"Isaac Horne."

"Here," Jack replied in the roughest voice he could muster.

"Samuel Cooper."

Jack quickly hid under the table and yelled, "Here!"

There was a girl with thick-rimmed glasses sitting next to him. She had watched Jack in awe as he pretended to be five different people. "That was awesome."

Desmond looked very satisfied.

"Although at a glance, there looks to be only about 30 students here, apparently all 80 students are present. I'm very pleased. All of you have great potential to succeed. Alright. Let's begin the lesson."

Jack let out a breath of relief. It was a good thing that he was fairly talented at manipulating his voice, or his cover would have been blown.

The lesson proceeded as usual. After a while, Desmond said, "Okay, we'll be having a discussion about the topic we just covered. I'll call on two students. The two of you will discuss amongst yourselves in front of the class. Joshua Saunders, please stand."

Jack hurriedly stood up. Desmond looked at Jack with a serene smile.

"Next. Samuel Cooper, please discuss your thoughts with Mr. Saunders."

Jack could only look around helplessly. He hoped that someone would bail him

out of the sticky situation he was in. Unfortunately, everyone just looked at Jack with pity in their eyes.

The jig was up.