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Chapter 197

Amelia was displeased. She even despised Queenie for looking down on others and exposing their shortcomings.

From the way Queenie had said it, it was as if the time that Amelia had spent with Jack was something shameful. Amelia wanted to tell Queenie that Jack was actually "Soul", the person who was once the hottest singer on the internet.

How could Queenie look down on Jack? Compared to the achievements Jack had made, Queenie was nothing.

But in the end, Amelia held it in.

After all, Jack's glorious days were a thing of the past. Perhaps if she shared that Jack was Soul, Queenie might not be shocked and would even mock him more. Or Queenie might even create worse rumours around Soul's so-called scandals. Thinking about all the rumours around Soul, Amelia couldn't help but sigh.

Although she wasn't Jack's girlfriend, she knew that Jack wasn't the kind of person he was rumored to be on the internet. He had to have been framed.

As a student at the School of Music, Amelia had seen the dark sides of the entertainment industry. Perhaps it was because he was innocent that he was framed by the bad people.

Jack's only mistake was that he had threatened the interests of many others with his talents even though he had no connections. So, sacrificing him was the only outcome.

But no matter what, the level of fame and achievements that Soul once had was something unreachable for many people. No matter what his future held, Jack had already lived a great life.

Not far away, Ryan, the CEO of Ellen Games, was conversing with several CEOs of other gaming companies.

Thomas and Mia stood beside them quietly.

Although they were the heads of the student council in Alnewgo University and they constantly looked down on their peers, they had to suppress their arrogance at events like these. After all, almost everyone here had the qualifications to crush them.

A middle-aged man in glasses swirled his wine and said with a smile, "Mr. Hamilton's company has been developing rapidly recently. Our company, Cent Games, has been negotiating with him to join forces for a collaboration!"

After hearing that, the eyes of the bald man beside him were filled with contempt. His name was Matthew Collins.

Matthew retorted, "You call that joining forces? What value does your company even have? Your recent games have all been unsuccessful. Do you think Mr. Hamilton's company would be interested in collaborating with you? What? Do you think he's running a charity?"

The man in glasses replied somewhat angrily, "We did have some losses last year, but we have a strong team. Our employees are highly skilled and professional. What Mr. Hamilton values is our team's capabilities.

Thomas and Mia were just accompanying Ryan for the experience. They had no clue what the tycoons were discussing, so they could only hold their breaths and listen carefully. They were afraid of accidentally offending anyone.

Ryan swirled the wine in his glass and said with a wry smile, "I heard that Mr. Hamilton is developing a new game and that he's short on talent and funds. Why don't you introduce me to him? We'd also like to invest in his company and make some profits!"

Matthew said with an expression of disdain, "Short on funds? With Ellen Games the way it is, do you think you're some rich investor? Why don't you look at how many people are lining up just to invest in Mr. Hamilton? You should just cut yourself some slack!"

Hearing this, Ryan's expression stiffened, but he still kept smiling as he asked deferentially, "Mr. Collins, could you please introduce me to Mr. Hamilton? As long as he accepts our investment, we're willing to take a smaller share of the profits."

Matthew nodded indifferently and said, "We'll see. Mr. Hamilton hasn't decided on whether to accept my investment offer yet."