Limits 205

Chapter 205

At this moment, Charlotte's remarks had utterly humiliated Jonathan. He wanted to save his dignity, but Charlotte insulted him so severely that he was practically nothing.

Even the reverence in everyone's eyes was replaced with disdain as they looked at Jonathan.

This proved that Jonathan, who wielded power and influence outside, was nothing remarkable after all. He was nothing but a worthless clown before Charlotte's brother, Neil Grant. Neil would slap or kick Jonathan hard whenever he was upset, and after he was done, Jonathan still had to keep his mouth shut and treat Neil's behavior toward him as some twisted form of care.

He was in a pitiful state.

After pulling Jonathan a couple of notches down, Charlotte scanned across the room, and her eyes landed on Jack.

Then, her mouth curled into a smile. "Do you remember me, handsome?"

Feena, Thomas, Mia, and all the bystanders, including Amelia, who was carefully observing the situation, anxiously looked at them. They never thought Jack would know Charlotte personally.

However, Charlotte's treatment of Jonathan made it clear that she was an exceptional character, while Jack was a normal person. They were from completely different classes-how could they have possibly known each other?

However, Charlotte's question suggested that they were merely acquaintances. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked such a question.

Then, everyone was slightly relieved at the thought of it. Thomas and the test were silently wiping the sweat off their faces. If Charlotte and Jack were close, they would be in an awkward position for treating

Jack the way they did earlier. Perhaps Jack would find some way to get back at them. They silently thank the heavens for protecting them.

Met with Charlotte's question, Jack neither rejoiced nor grieved, merely responding with a smile. "Of course, I do. I'm surprised to see you again here. You've changed your hairstyle. You have a more feminine charm now."

As Charlotte expected, Jack still remembered her. A sweet smile appeared on her face. "I never thought I would meet you again here, but nonetheless, thank you for your suggestion. Since you mentioned it, I never kept my hair in an afro anymore."

A year ago, in an internet café in Perthter City, she coincidentally bumped into a man named Jack Holland. The memories of being utterly crushed in the game were still vivid, but what lingered even more in Charlotte's mind was when Jack forced those thugs to kneel and sing "My Heart Will Go On".

However, a year later, they met again at the prestigious Internet Technology and Finance Summit, which was hosted by the municipal government of Alnewgo, an international metropolis.

However, only wealthy business people, tycoons, CEOS, and government officials would attend such an event; Jack, an average young man from Perthter City, was nothing like them.

However, Charlotte's attitude toward Jack left the crowd shocked.

Not only did she thank Jack, but she even humbly accepted Jack's suggestion.

It was a 180-degree shift compared to her attitude toward Jonathan. The crowd couldn't help but suspect that there was a relationship between them they didn't know about.

Then, Charlotte turned her gaze toward Jonathan. Her expression grew serious. "Jonathan, you wanted to kick him out, didn't you?"

Jonathan's expression changed. He sighed to himself, thinking how unlucky this year was for him—who would have picked on a small fry would end up provoking Charlotte, the she-devil? However, no matter what he did, he could only awkwardly nod. "Yes, I-I thought he sneaked in."

He answered while observing Charlotte's expression. Upon seeing Charlotte's expression darkening, his voice turned softer.