Limits 209

Chapter 209

Seeing Thomas and Mia acting arrogant again, Feena couldn't help but feel indignant for Jack.

She wanted to stand up for Jack but was still a nobody. Although she had built some reputation, those who could step into the banquet hall today were all exceptional, the crème de la crème of society.

A mere actress like her was not on the same level as them.

She looked at Jack again, hoping he would be as brave as he used to be at the riverside bonfire and raise his voice to fight against these people. However, after contemplating the idea, she realized that other than losing composure, doing that would only humiliate oneself.

Ultimately, Jack couldn't change his fate; he was merely a commoner.

There were few tales of defying fate or stories of commoners rising against the odds.

In an era where social classes were solidifying, the notion that a person with an ordinary background, fueled by dreams, could defy fate and turn everyone into a dark horse was nothing more than the wishful thinking of those at the bottom of the food chain.

Even if Jack had achieved a slight accomplishment from Soul, the interests from the top have long joined forces to strangle any disruption. So, what right did Jack have to break the game or challenge the elites who safeguarded their dominion? How could he ever rewrite his fate?

Ultimately, this was the reality of society.

It was not just Jack's attempt to defy fate that was nearly impossible; it was also human nature to flatter the powerful and trample the weak.

When he was strong and influential, people revered him, feared him, flattered him, and loved him; when he showed weakness, they bullied him, looked down on him, trampled on him, and made him lose his dignity.

At this moment, Mia, Thomas, and the others embodied these traits to their glory, making a complete spectacle of themselves.

Queenie, who stood afar, breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Jack had returned to his normal status, and her judgment of him was accurate. What Jack was like as a person didn't change the fact that he came from a poor background.

So, Queenie assumed the drama was over, feeling that there were no dramatic plots to uncover or juicy gossip to discuss-staying any longer seemed pointless. So, she whispered to Amelia that she was heading to the washroom and asked her to hold the fort for her. Then, she slipped away and left.

Everyone present started discussing with each other; their words were filled with ridicule.

Jack's expression turned icy. He wanted to retort against them, but unfortunately, the discussions were so heated that Jack couldn't get a word in.

At this moment, Ryan and the rest had lost interest in Jack. After all, Ryan came here for important business. Ryan waved at Thomas, Mia, and the rest and left. Eric noticed that Jonathan had scurried away, so he had no reason to stay longer. When Feena saw that Eric was about to leave, she hesitated briefly before giving Jack an apologetic smile. Then, she followed after Eric and everyone else and left.

Then, at this moment, footsteps sounded in front of them-it turned out to be Matthew, the bald CEO, accompanied by a man in glasses and a group of followers.

They surrounded a young man who appeared tall and handsome. Everyone surrounded him, flattered him, and revered him. They treated him no differently from how they did with Jonathan previously.

As Ryan came into view, Matthew, with his thinning hair, burst into a hearty laughter. He pointed at Ryan and enthusiastically introduced him to Patrick. "Mr. Hamilton, this is the general manager of Ellen

Games, Ryan Carter. Mr. Carter only has good things to say about Drakengard Games and has admired you for a long time, Mr. Hamilton."

As Matthew made the introduction, he carefully guided Patrick toward Ryan. It seemed that Matthew was loyal in his own way. Even though he looked down on Ryan and thought Ryan was nothing more than a freeloader, he went ahead to introduce Ryan to Patrick.

Ryan's originally cold and aloof expression was instantly replaced with a brilliant smile when he saw Patrick.

He respectfully lowered his body and walked toward Patrick. Then, he enthusiastically held Patrick's hand, shaking it profusely as he said, "Hello, Mr. Hamilton. It's a pleasure to meet you. It is an honor for me to finally meet you."