Limits 211

Chapter 211

If Jack weren't present in the hall or if Patrick hadn't noticed him, Patrick would naturally have the right to handle the financing and partnership matters on his own and simply report back to Jack afterward. After all, there was mutual trust between them.

However, since Jack was nearby and could very well hear the conversation, Patrick naturally had to respect his opinion. In fact, as long as Jack was present, any major decision regarding the company's development had to be finalized by him.

Upon hearing Patrick's words, the expressions of the people around them immediately changed.

Drakengard Games was at its peak, and Patrick had been the one managing most of its affairs. No one had ever heard of another co-founder.

Yet, from Patrick's attitude, it seemed that this mysterious partner held an extremely significant position in the company.

Everyone couldn't help but speculate who exactly was this mysterious co- founder?

Their minds conjured up the image of a middle-aged man with a round face, a big belly, and a cunning, ruthless demeanor-someone who would devour people without leaving anything behind.

What they did not expect was that this person would be someone younger, taller, and even more charismatic than Patrick.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Patrick made his way through the crowd and walked up to Jack.

With a smile, he asked, "Where have you been? I've been looking for you. A few investors were discussing the financing with me. I think their offer is reasonable, but I need you to make the final decision."

Immediately, all eyes turned to Jack.

Ignoring the shocked, skeptical, disbelieving, and even furious expressions around him, Jack simply smiled and said, "I told you before. You can make these decisions entirely on your own."

But Patrick shook his head firmly. "No. Your opinion is extremely important to me. It guides the direction of our company's development."

Ryan, Matthew, and the others who had followed Patrick were stunned by their conversation. Ryan's heart skipped a beat, and for a moment, his mind buzzed as he said in a trembling voice, "This person is..."

At the same time, he secretly prayed that Jack was not actually the true leader of Drakengard Games. Otherwise, it would be a complete disaster for him.

But fate often delivered exactly what one feared the most.

Patrick introduced Jack solemnly, "This is my partner and co-founder of Drakengard Games. In fact, he's the actual major shareholder of the company. This is Mr. Jack Holland.

"Of course, calling us co-founders is giving me too much credit, because the real founder of Drakengard Games is none other than Jack himself."

Patrick's words landed like a thunderclap, leaving everyone in the room utterly stunned.

For those who didn't know Jack, they were shocked that Drakengard Games had such a young founder-someone who even outranked Patrick.

For those who did know Jack, their shock was indescribable.

Amelia's eyes widened in disbelief, and Feena covered her slightly open mouth with her hand, her face filled with astonishment.

Meanwhile, Thomas and Mia turned pale, as if they had just heard the most horrifying joke.

Especially Mia-just moments ago, she had been confidently accusing Jack of sneaking into the event. Now that his true identity had been revealed, it turned out that he was not only the co-founder of Drakengard Games but also its actual decision-maker.

This revelation was like a brutal slap to her face.