Limits 212

Chapter 212

Thomas stammered, "M-Mr. Hamilton, are you sure you're not mistaken?"

Just moments ago, Thomas and Mia had been openly humiliating Jack. If this turned out to be true, then their hopes of reviving Ellen Games would be completely shattered.

Patrick, who was unaware of the past grudges between Thomas and Jack, looked at them in confusion. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Ryan was quick to react. Though he was inwardly cursing his bad luck, he forced himself to remain calm and put on a smile.

"No... There's no problem at all! I'm just astonished that Mr. Holland has achieved so much at such a young age. It's truly hard to imagine that he's the co-founder of Drakengard Games.

"Just as what people say, great heroes are born young. Compared to such a young and outstanding talent, I feel utterly ashamed of myself."

Ryan was a seasoned opportunist. Though he previously had conflicts with Jack, he wasted no time in showering him with flattery, changing his stance faster than flipping a book.

Patrick didn't notice the bitterness and fear hidden in Ryan's tone. He simply smiled and said, "That's right! Our CEO is extraordinarily talented. His

contributions to Drakengard Games are immeasurable. Without him, there would be no Drakengard Games as it stands today!"

This was the highest praise and acknowledgment for Jack. Every word Patrick spoke was heartfelt. If not for Jack, Patrick himself would have been living in misery instead of standing here, full of confidence and success.

Ryan hated every second of this situation, but the truth was right in front of him. He had no choice but to put on a fake smile and offer an apology after his over- the-top compliments.

"I truly didn't expect that you were the actual founder of Drakengard Games. My sincerest apologies. There were some misunderstandings before—please, Mr. Holland, don't hold it against me."

Sometimes, when standing under another's roof, one has no choice but to bow. For the sake of Ellen Games' future, Ryan had to swallow his pride before Jack. After all, the company's only hope for survival now lay with Drakengard Games. After apologizing, Ryan discreetly signaled Thomas and Mia, urging them to do the same. Perhaps if they humbled themselves, they could win Jack's favor. However, for Thomas and Mia, bowing their heads and apologizing to someone they had always looked down on was an unbearable humiliation.

They had mocked and ostracized Jack countless times in the past. Now, they were supposed to bow to the very person they had once called a nobody? The thought was more painful than death.

Under Ryan's pressure, Thomas' and Mia's faces turned bright red. Their lips moved, but they simply couldn't bring themselves to utter the words of apology.

Ryan grew even more anxious. He knew that if these two refused to apologize, all hope would be lost.

Frustrated, he kicked Mia and barked, "What are you standing around for? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Holland! If you don't, I'll deal with you myself later."

In truth, Ryan's conflict with Jack had entirely stemmed from Thomas and Mia. If they hadn't constantly belittled Jack, would Ryan have gone along with them?

This whole mess was their fault. Now, even if he had to beat them, they would have to take it without complaint.

But Mia's reaction was extreme-she let out a sharp scream and yelled, "No! I'll never apologize to this thief! How could he be a CEO? He can't be! He must be a thief! I'm calling the police! I'm reporting him as a thief!"

The overwhelming humiliation and shock had pushed Mia to the brink of hysteria.

Thomas, on the other hand, kept his head down and remained silent. Fresh out of university, he still had some pride and dignity left.

Unlike Ryan, he couldn't just flip his stance like turning a page. To publicly humiliate himself and apologize to Jack was simply too much for him to bear.

But if he wanted to save his pride, he would have to accept the consequences that came with it.