Limits 214

Chapter 214

In the world of business and survival, one often had no choice but to adapt. It was wise to leave a path for the future, as one never knew when they might meet

again.

Ryan was at least perceptive enough—he had decisively thrown out the two troublemakers to appease Jack.

Now, by humbling himself, he was giving Jack a proper explanation.

But Jack wasn't a saint. His response was deliberately ambiguous—he neither agreed nor refused. If Ellen Games wanted to collaborate with Drakengard, they would have to prove their worth.

Ryan knew that Jack's words were nothing more than an empty promise, and the chances were slim. But he dared not show any resentment.

After all, a sliver of hope was still better than none. He could only lower himself further and say, "T-Thank you, Mr. Holland. Ellen Games will do its best."

However, Jack had already lost interest in entertaining him.

At that moment, numerous investors, upon hearing that the executives of Drakengard were present, flocked over, eager to discuss investment opportunities.

Now, Jack and Patrick stood at the center, surrounded by industry tycoons, basking in an atmosphere of admiration.

Yet, despite the presence of these influential figures, Jack remained composed and confident. He neither flattered those with high status nor looked down on those with lower standing.

From a distance, Amelia watched Jack, her heart in turmoil. Only now did she realize that the person they had once looked down upon no longer lived in the same world as them.

Even after being cast into the depths of despair and labeled with infamy, no obstacle could break him. He still stood tall, unwavering, and pressed forward fearlessly.

Not far away, Feena also observed Jack quietly. Deep inside, an inexplicable ripple stirred in her heart.

Surrounded by elite executives and industry leaders, Jack exuded a radiant presence an indescribable charm that stirred admiration.

Time had flown by. It had been a year since the college entrance exam. A year- neither too long nor too short-but enough to change people and events.

Over the past year, Feena had relentlessly pushed forward, taking bold strides ahead. Whenever she paused to rest, she found that no peers remained in her sight.

She had always believed she had left everyone behind, that she alone stood at the center of the stage, forever the focal point of admiration.

Yes-she had thought no one could keep up with her.

Yet, when she turned around, she saw that same man, journeying through the nights and storms, chasing the stars and treading upon the moon-day after day, year after year...

Now, the familiar figure of the past had taken a dazzling trajectory, veering completely out of her line of sight.

Back then, when fireworks lit up the sky and flowers bloomed in splendor, she had been the center of his world—she stood on stage while he gazed up at her.

But time had changed everything.

Now, he was the one standing on the grand stage, while she stood below, quietly applauding him, cheering for him.

It turned out he wasn't just the top scorer of the college entrance exam. He was

also a legendary singer who had shaken the entertainment industry.

And beyond that, he had become a successful entrepreneur, leading the way even as a university student.

His many titles were dazzling, his brilliance now overwhelming-both familiar and strangely distant to her.

At that moment, Queenie returned from the restroom.

She had missed everything that had just happened. She hadn't seen Jack surrounded by influential figures.

Instead, she eagerly asked Amelia, "Did anything exciting happen? Did Thomas and Mia mock Jack again? Did the security guards finally throw Jack out of the banquet hall?"

Amelia chose silence.

Recalling how Queenie had ridiculed Jack before, Amelia now found her pitiful and ridiculous.

Perhaps it was better to let Queenie remain in the illusion she had woven for herself—at least that way, her self-esteem wouldn't be shattered.

As the banquet ended, Patrick had other matters to attend to, so he didn't leave with Jack.

Thus, Jack and Feena walked out of the banquet hall together.