Limits 250

Chapter 250

Leslie pulled out his phone and quickly made calls for reinforcements. Seeing this, Joshua and his friends did the same, frantically calling their friends to even the odds. Hector and his group weren't about to back down either, calling in their own backup.

The tension in the air was thick. More and more students gathered, eager to witness the brewing showdown. Conversations were hushed, and the entire dorm courtyard seemed to pulse with anticipation.

Joshua, Isaac, and Ronnie were doing everything they could to rally support. Even Samuel, who didn't have many connections on campus, was ready to throw himself into the fight, determined not to back down.

But Jack was the only one who remained completely unfazed. Instead of scrambling for backup, he leaned against a railing, casually smoking, lazily blowing perfect smoke rings into the air like he had all the time in the world.

Jack didn't need to call for help. He had contacts outside of school-people who operated under different rules. But he couldn't afford to bring them in if he wanted to keep his place at Alnewgo University. And more importantly, he didn't need anyone to back him up because he was his own backup.

Leslie clenched his jaw as he watched Jack remain completely calm, unfazed by the growing numbers on the other side. The sight made his blood boil.

"You're dead meat, you cocky little punk," Felix spat. "Just wait. In a minute, you'll be begging for mercy."

Jack suddenly noticed a familiar face in the crowd as they waited for reinforcements to arrive.

It was Feena. Her wide eyes darted between him and the escalating conflict, clearly in disbelief. She hadn't expected Jack to be involved in something like this -let alone leading it. But she was just a girl; even if she wanted to, she didn't have the courage to pull him out of the situation.

And she wasn't alone. Amelia and the other girls from the shared dorm room had also gathered, drawn in by the commotion. None of them had expected Jack and Joshua to be the center of today's chaos.

Then again, it had all started because of Joshua and Queenie.

Before anyone could react, the crowd stirred again. A slim figure pushed through, running straight toward Joshua.

"Joshua, get out of here!" Queenie's panicked voice rang out. "Hector's calling a ton of guys-you don't stand a chance! If you don't want to get hurt, leave now!"

She was breathless, clearly desperate to get him away before things escalated further.

But Joshua didn't move. His expression was set, his posture firm. There were moments in life when a man simply couldn't back down. If he ran today, he wouldn't just lose Queenie-he'd lose the respect of everyone who stood by him.

Seeing his determination, Queenie's desperation grew. She turned to Hector, pleading, "Hector, please! He and I have nothing to do with each other anymore. Let him go. There's no honor in this fight, and it won't do you any good."

But her words only enraged Hector further. He shoved Queenie aside, pointing straight at Joshua.

"You spineless piece of trash, don't even think about running! I'll make sure to put you back in your place today!"

Joshua's gaze turned ice-cold. "Whoever runs is a coward."

There was no turning back now.

Insults were exchanged, getting uglier with every second. The fight was inevitable.

A few students thought about reporting the situation to campus security, but Hector's guys had already positioned themselves to block any snitches from slipping away.

One by one, the reinforcements arrived.

As the numbers swelled, it became painfully obvious-Joshua, Isaac, and Ronnie were outmatched.

Their backup was scattered, their group a mix of average students-skinny guys with glasses and regular students with no real fighting experience.

Hector and Leslie, on the other hand, had called in the heavy hitters.

Their group was stacked with varsity athletes-basketball and soccer players, with buff built. Many of them were from the sports academy, their tall, muscular frames radiating raw physical power. They weren't just here to watch. They were here to fight.