Limits 256

Chapter 256

Seeing Jack fight with fearless intensity, the sight of blood and chaos ignited something primal in the crowd. More students-guys from different majors, different grades, and different classes-felt the surge of adrenaline and jumped into the fight.

Of course, not everyone had the nerve. Someone hesitated, whispering, "What if these guys pull out knives?"

But a bolder student immediately shot back, "So what? If shit hits the fan, the tough ones will take the brunt!"

That was all it took. Fired up, they roared and charged at the gangsters, fists and makeshift weapons swinging.

The number of students joining the brawl kept growing. It wasn't just Jack's classmates from the finance faculty anymore. The once-spectating crowd turned into a tidal wave, overwhelming the gang. Even those who had been casually eating dinner or watching from dorm windows with binoculars threw down their food, ran outside, and dove in.

They weren't just fighting for themselves; they were fighting for the pride of Alnewgo University. They were making damn sure these thugs learned a lesson- no one came onto their campus thinking they could push people around.

Life at college wasn't supposed to be just about exams and coursework. A little chaos, a little rebellion-it was moments like these that made memories. Years from now, when they looked back at their college days, they'd have stories worth telling.

"I was there," they'd say. "I was part of the legendary battle where we ran a gang of armed thugs off the campus. With all the blood, fists, and chaos-it was straight out of an action movie."

As the fight raged on, the energy only grew.

The ladies watching from the sidelines had never seen anything like this. Some were crying, others were screaming, and a few scrambled to call the cops.

But when they saw their classmates-normally bookish and quiet-suddenly turn into warriors, driving the gang back in a relentless fury, even they couldn't help but cheer.

At the same time, the air filled with a chorus of shouts.

"You motherfuckers picked the wrong school!"

"You wanna start shit at Alnewgo University? You're dead meat!"

"Beat these bastards into the ground!"

Jack knew then-he didn't have to keep fighting.

The fire had already spread. Alnewgo University students had been pushed too far, and now there was no stopping them. The quiet, routine life of the campus had been shattered. After tonight, more students would stand up, fight back, and never let thugs walk in here again. The gang was finished.

Feena, Amelia, and the rest of the ladies stood frozen as more and more guys flooded out of dorms, wielding chairs, beer bottles, and anything they could get their hands on. They didn't hesitate. They didn't hold back. Like a wave, they crashed into the gang, drowning them in sheer numbers and brute force.

From the dorm windows, dozens of heads peeked out, watching in stunned silence. The guys they had only ever seen buried in textbooks were now shouting, fighting, and throwing punches like their lives depended on it. It was surreal.

At that moment, the students of Alnewgo University weren't just students. They were heroes.

And this night would become a legend. It would be retold, passed down, an unforgettable part of campus history. Even if the school tried to paint them as troublemakers, they would proudly wear that label.

As for Robert and his crew, they were done for. There was nowhere for them to

run.

Students were attacking from every direction, with fists flying and weapons swinging.

The gangsters-used to intimidating people with sheer bravado-felt their courage drain. They weren't the hunters anymore. They were the hunted. They bolted, desperate to escape, but there was nowhere to go.

And Robert took the worst beating of them all.

Feena was overwhelmed by the sheer intensity of the fight, but through it all, her eyes never left Jack as worry gripped her chest. He had been at the front lines, throwing himself into the thick of it. The gang had come armed, and if he had made even one mistake, it could have led to a tragic outcome.