Limits 264

Chapter 264

Joshua had also chosen to forgive Queenie's past indiscretions because he was deeply in love with her. Love was always filled with twists and turns-

unpredictable, yet undeniably dramatic.

The relationship between the shared dorm and Dorm 502 gradually went from being distant to close. Its members often met up for walks by the lake and short road trips. They enjoyed each other's company.

Just as Jack wondered what the insurmountable obstacle Bella had mentioned was, the answer soon surfaced.

He'd stopped going to the campus radio station for a while due to time constraints. Aside from writing chronicles for his major game, he was also working on writing an epic about the West, titled "Legend of the West". He'd already started serializing it online.

Unlike "Legend of the East", he'd chosen to serialize it on a foreign website after translating it himself. His outstanding foreign language capabilities had resulted in the novel causing a sensation in foreign countries. At one point, it became even more popular than "Legend of the East".

To Jack's surprise, the novel was so popular that other translation companies had approached him. They hoped to work with him to translate the novel into several other languages.

At the same time, the game he was developing was slowly coming together. He participated in designing every element, from the universe to the rivers and mountains, from a knight to a stall owner, and even the plants and animals.

He didn't tell Patrick about the western part of the story and game, though. The latter had previously been dissatisfied with Drakengard Games spreading itself too thin, leading to financial strain.

Although their later games were successful, large-scale game development required long cycles and significant investment-one failure could deal a heavy blow to the company

Since Patrick evidently wouldn't want to take the risk, Jack didn't feel the need to say anything to him.

After his afternoon classes, Jack packed his things and got ready to head to the campus radio station. However, just as he headed downstairs, he saw a black Volkswagen Phaeton parked across the road.

He glanced at it a few times to see a woman seated in the backseat. She wore sunglasses and looked like she was deep in thought.

The front door opened, and a man got out. He approached Jack and asked, "Are you free now, sir? Someone wants to talk to you about something."

Jack was taken aback and looked at the woman in the backseat. She took her sunglasses off and nodded at him in greeting.

He found her familiar. She gave off a powerful air and was evidently from an affluent family. Regular students' knees would've buckled under her oppression, but he remained calm.

The car sped along smoothly and soon brought them to Imperial Hotel. The woman led Jack to a revolving restaurant on the 86th floor.

The restaurant was decorated like an opulent palace. As soon as they entered, a group of fashionably dressed staff members respectfully lowered their heads and greeted her. One even half-kneeled as they handed her a clean towel to wipe her hands.

She nodded slightly, evidently used to this service.

A staff member who recognized her led her and Jack to a private room that had been prepared for them.