Limits 292

Chapter 292

But Jack was still a little worried.

What if he meets Tristan, the heir of Sandalwood Group, at the signing ceremony?

Jack and Tristan had a bad relationship. If Tristan saw him, the collaboration would likely be called off and they might even be face suppression that would cost them a lot.

But before Jack could figure out a plan, Patrick had already dragged him toward the elevator.

Seeing them approaching, a security officer stepped forward to stop them and ask, "What are you here for?"

Patrick pulled out his business card and passed it to the officer, saying. "We're the representatives of Drakengard Games and here to discuss the collaboration with your company."

The officer looked at the card and nodded. "Go on in."

The officer's main task was certainly to keep out uninvited guests. Although Drakengard Games was a little famous in the gaming industry, the officers at a big international company like Sandalwood Group had to maintain professionalism and vigilance.

Many well-known entrepreneurs would show great respect to every staff at Sandalwood Group, including the security officers when they visited..

As Patrick visited Sandalwood Group, he got to personally experience the confidence and pride of this corporation. He found out that even the security officers here were paid really well, showing how much Sandalwood Group respected and valued their staff.

Following the agreement, Patrick had gone to the place to sign.

For Drakengard Games, the invested fund this time would be enough to change the company's fate.

But for Sandalwood Group, this would be just another normal business collaboration.

However, Sandalwood Group still showed extremely high professionalism and serious working attitude.

Patrick and the others were led to a luxurious conference hall. Every detail of the layout and decoration exuded luxury and great taste.

They waited to meet the head of Sandalwood Group's contract-signing department. The friendly staff welcomed them warmly, and they enjoyed the handcrafted coffee served in silverware with gold rim. Once again, they felt the sincerity and ability of the Sandalwood Group.

But when the staff informed them that Tristan would be personally attending the signing ceremony, Jack had a completely different reaction from Patrick.

Patrick was pleasantly surprised, whereas Jack felt helpless.

Damn it. What he was worried about would be happening.

They came to the 66th floor of the building, and the design there felt like a home. Apparently, it was supposed to be the residence of Sandalwood Group's CEO whenever he worked on the mainland.

The signing ceremony would be held at the spacious living room, where the layout was also lavish but cozy. On the wall was a priceless famous painting, showing Sandalwood Group's power and wealth.

At that moment, the spacious living room was already gathered with many staff, quietly waiting for the signing ceremony to begin.

Jack subtly hid himself at the back of the group.

Soon, a loud laughter broke the silence in the room.

Tristan strode in with a wide and warm smile, saying, "I'm honored to have you here. Please excuse me for not welcoming you earlier."

An elegant woman beside Tristan recommended in a soft voice, "Emily would be returning soon. Perhaps we can move the signing ceremony to the conference hall."

But Tristan waved his hand at the idea, "The signing ceremony is just a formality. It won't take long."

As a dominant force in the industry, Sandalwood Group had no interest in playing tricks. As for a small company like Drakengard Games, they also wouldn't dare to do tricks as it would have detrimental consequences.