Limits 293

Chapter 293

At that moment, Jack stayed hidden in the shadows. Tristan didn't spot him.

Tristan personally joined the signing ceremony not just because he believed in Drakengard Games' future. It was also because he wanted to use this chance to be in touch with Sandalwood Group's work in preparation to take over the company in the future.

Afterall, although Quintis hadn't stepped down, he had no children and always saw Tristan as his own. Tristan had always presented himself to be the future heir of Sandalwood Group. He was eager to make some achievements to prove his capability to take over the company and let Quintis retire sooner.

And Tristan saw great potential in Drakengard Games, the new rising star in the industry. If it could grow under Sandalwood Group, he would naturally get Quintis' approval.

As Tristan was walking out of the room, Patrick immediately approached him and respectfully introduced himself, "Mr. Lycan, I'm Patrick, the head of Drakengard Games."

Patrick extended both his hands, wanting to shake Tristan's hand.

But Tristan kept his hands in his pocket and seemed very arrogant, clearly looking down on Drakengard Games. Indeed, Drakengard Games were not in the same league with Sandalwood Group now.

Although Tristan wanted to use Drakengard Games to make some achievements, they were the ones desperate to flatter him. If Tristan was pleased, he could give them some benefits, but if he was not, he could just dispose of them like trash.

In the face of Tristan's arrogance and disrespect, Patrick was offended, but he didn't dare to show it.

The signing ceremony went as planned. Throughout the ceremony, Patrick and the other staff of Drakengard Games stood, while Tristan sat comfortably with his legs crossed, sipping tea as he signed the contract.

It was as if the staff of Drakengard games were his servants.

Jack watched from the side, thinking to himself, "Sandalwood Group would be completely doomed in his hands." However, Jack didn't care about the Sandalwood Group. He'd even love to see it collapse soon.

At that moment, there was an echo of footsteps outside the door.

Everyone turned toward the sound and saw a distinguished woman walking into the living room, surrounded by people.

She appeared noble and elegant, making others feel ashamed in comparison. But she also exuded gentleness and warmth. Everyone felt inferior at the sight of her.

Tristan and the woman beside him, who had previously looked condescending, instantly lost their arrogance and looked polite with smiles when the lady walked into the room.

Tristan also stood up and greeted her enthusiastically, "Emily, why didn't Quintis come back with you?"

The lady smiled and responded, "Alnewgo's mayor is hosting a banquet today for Quintis, so I decided to come back on my own."

Olivia, Tristan's girlfriend, immediately went up to please the lady, "Please have a good rest. I'll get you some tea and give you a massage. And by the way, my classmate in Angleria sent me the latest handbag just for you."

The lady was pleased to see them being so loyal and couldn't help but smile happily.

After that, she noticed the staff of Drakengard Games were still standing, so she asked in concern, "Tristan, why are they standing? They're here to collaborate with us. You should have them sit."

Tristan quickly explained, "Yes. I see great potential in Drakengard Games recently, so I've invited them over to sign the contract. Please have a good rest, I'l let them sit down."

As soon as Tristan finished speaking, the previously arrogant staff immediately pulled out chairs for Patrick, Jack and the others.