Limits 294

Chapter 294

The distinguished lady was none other than Quintis' wife, Emily. As the lady of Sandalwood Group, Emily had an even higher position than Tristan. When Tristan made a mistake, it was right that she should correct him. She only hoped that Tristan could lead Sandalwood Group in the future into greater heights.

At that moment, a staff of Drakengard Games on the side curiously whispered, "Who is that lady? She looked really powerful but also gave off a kind and warm feeling."

Someone couldn't help but reply, "You don't even know her? She's Mrs. Lycan, the wife of Sandalwood Group's CEO. She's the kindest woman in the world!"

Jack, who was listening from the side, couldn't help but chuckle. "Don't be fooled by her appearance. You can't judge a book by its cover. The awful things she had done might be beyond your imagination and morals."

After saying this, the staff, who were discussing, stared at Jack in surprise. But they stayed silent to avoid stirring up trouble although they despised Jack in their hearts.

After the staff on both sides had checked and signed the contract, they were prepared to stamp it.

After this step was completed, the contract would be officially in effect.

Patrick was incredibly excited. The collaboration with Sandalwood Group was very meaningful to the future development of Drakengard Games. More importantly, the funds that Sandalwood Group would invest far exceeded their expectations, despite only taking a small amount of shares. This was undoubtedly a great deal for Patrick and Jack. No other investors had been able to offer such terms.

In comparison, Tristan's expression remained calm. After all, an investment of over a billion was nothing for Sandalwood Group. If it weren't for proving his own ability, he wouldn't even attend personally to sign the contract. One of his subordinates, a senior manager, could have handled the signing.

But something still went wrong at the last minute!

The signing ceremony was going smoothly and the contract would be in effect right after the signing and stamping of both parties.

But Tristan suddenly lifted his head and scanned the Drakengard Games' team.

This was actually an unconscious habit of Tristan, but Jack's heart dropped, as he was worried Tristan would recognize him. He quickly lowered his head.

But it was too late. Jack's tall figure stood out too much.

Sure enough, Tristan's expression changed instantly, and he shouted sternly, "Hey! Why are you lowering your head? Lift it up!"

Jack knew that what he had been worried about was happening.

But Jack didn't show his fear. Instead, he lifted his head calmly and smiled at Tristan, saying, "Yes, Mr. Lycan?"

Indeed Tristan froze for a moment, before narrowing his eyes coldly. "It's you?" Jack smiled and replied, "It's been a while, Mr. Lycan."

Tristan gave him a dead stare before turning to Patrick to ask, "Is he from your company?"

Patrick was still clueless, and he answered honestly at Tristan's question, "Mr. Lycan, this is my partner, the other leader of Drakengard Games. He's Jack. Did you know each other before?"

Patrick had a bad feeling that things might not go well, judging from Tristan's attitude.

And he was right.

"You're actually the owner of Drakengard Games? It seems like I've underestimated you!" Tristan's expression turned bad instantly, "Since you chose

to come to hell yourself, don't blame me on this."

Then, Tristan shouted, "Come! Surround him! Don't let him run away!" He also pointed at the contract in Patrick's hand and said, "Give me the contract right now!"