Limits 295

Chapter 295

Patrick was shocked. "Mr. Lycan, what are you..."

Tristan instantly snatched the contract from Patrick's hand, but Patrick instinctively retreated his hands, trying to protect the contract. "Mr. Lycan, the contract has

already been signed. What's wrong..."

"Damn it!" Tristan shouted.

His expression was ferocious as he landed a kick on Patrick. The kick was so strong that it sent him falling backward, and the contract fell onto the floor.

At the sight of this, Jack despised Tristan even more. He was worried that Patrick would lose out, so he rushed forward to Tristan to shove him onto the ground before helping Patrick up.

Tristan was caught off guard and couldn't withstand Jack's strength. He immediately stumbled backward from Jack's impact and fell onto his back.

At the sight of this, the staff nearby swarmed toward Tristan, rushing to check on his condition, afraid that he would have any injuries. After all, if anything were to happen to Tristan, the entire Sandalwood Group would suffer great loss.

The hall instantly fell into chaos, and the staff of Drakengard Games looked pale, as they didn't understand how things had suddenly escalated.

Sandalwood Group's staff even blocked the doors, preventing Jack from

escaping. They were waiting for Tristan's instruction before they beat Jack and the others up.

The people inside were also attracted by the commotion outside and came out, especially Emily and Olivia.

They were initially chatting in the room inside, but they quickly came out to check on the situation after hearing the noise outside.

Both of them panicked as they saw how Tristan had collapsed on the floor. Emily and Olivia nervously asked at the same time, "Tristan, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Tristan gestured that he was fine, and they were less worried.

After that, Emily glared at Patrick and Jack, and her gentle expression was replaced by rage. "Someone tell me. What is going on here?"

The staff pointed at Jack and said, "Mrs. Lycan, this person had put his hands on Mr. Lycan."

A staff from Drakengard Games side also retaliated, "You had hit our CEO first. We were just defending ourselves!"

Emily scanned the room and saw that everyone from Drakengard Games looked furious, while people at Sandalwood Group seemed somewhat guilty.

She roughly understood the situation and she knew Tristan's arrogance and temper. So, she asked him, "Tristan, why did you hit them? Did they do something to you before?"

Although she suspected Tristan was guilty, Emily's tone was still clearly biased toward him.

Tristan instantly put up an act and sobbed dramatically. "Emily, that bastard Jack had gathered a bunch of thugs to kill my friend. I tried to step in to save him, but this bastard wanted to actually kill me. And he was doing it here in our territory. You have to stand up for me!"

In front of the outsiders, Tristan would always appear tough and dominant, but in front of Emily, he knew how to hide it, pretending to be a victim to get her favour. As expected, Emily glanced at Jack coldly and questioned, "Is what he said true?" Jack chuckled. "You've only listened to him. Why don't you ask me why I retaliated? I have no grudges with him, but he had intentionally hurted me. If he hadn't really hurted me, do you think I would be foolish enough to provoke him?"

Jack paused and looked at Emily as he continued to say, "And I also have a piece of advice for you. Don't be fooled by a crocodile's tears. You should find out how your nephew, who appeared well-behaved in front of the outsiders, is actually a bastard that bullies and exploits people!"

Emily turned to Tristan and asked, "Tristan, what's happening?"