Limits 296

Chapter 296

Tristan was at a loss of words. He knew that if he continued to argue, it would only expose more of his wrongdoings. So, he actually started wiping his tears. "Emily, don't you believe me? You have to stand up for me!"

Emily didn't continue to look at the issue any further. No matter what, she needed to stand on Tristan's side.

Emily pointed at Jack and said, "Even if Tristan is at fault, you're not in the position to lay a finger on him. And how dare you cause trouble here? Had your parents not taught you manners? Or did you not have a mother to teach you?"

Ever since she lost her son, she had always seen Tristan as her own, naturally loving and protecting him.

Emily's words were harsh, but more importantly, she could never imagine that her words would strike Jack's most vulnerable spot.

And it was really an unforgivable blow to Jack, considering that those words were from Emily.

Jack was so mad that he let out a laugh. "Yes! You're right. I don't have a mother because she's inhumane. But speaking about family's upbringing and values, I think you should reflect on yourself. As a person who could abandon your family just to survive, why would you expect your descendants to be successful or have a good moral?"

Emily's expression instantly changed, her entire body trembling. "What... what did you say?"

Jack realized he might have touched Emily's boundary, so he shook his head and said, "Nothing. Forget about it."

Tristan shouted with rage, "How dare you insult my aunt? I won't let you off this time!"

But Emily gestured to stop Tristan. There was a flicker of pain in her eyes as she spoke slowly, "Tristan, let them go. He... he is right. I don't feel well. I need a moment alone."

It was obvious that Jack's words had struck Emily's vulnerability.

Hearing this, Tristan didn't dare to act recklessly. Tristan knew that Emily was feeling complicated at that moment, and it would only be worse if he continued to make a scene.

So, he could only watch as Jack and the others left.

Although they weren't blocked as they were leaving the Sandalwood Group's building, everyone knew Tristan wouldn't let them go so easily.

Jack started to worry about the future of Drakengard Games and Tristan's

revenge. He needed to think of a plan as a countermeasure.

Instead of returning to school, Jack and Patrick drove to the headquarters of Drakengard Games.

After a long and in-depth discussion, they had reached an agreement. If Drakengard Games wanted to avoid the incoming storm, their only choice would be to find a tree that could shield them. They needed to find a powerful ally as a business partner.

After careful selection, the huge gaming company that was worth hundreds of billions of dollars, Wild Goose Group, naturally became their first choice. After all, Wild Goose Group had expressed their interest in investing.

Once they had chosen, Patrick decided to contact them as soon as possible and form the partnership before Tristan took any action against Drakengard Games. After discussing the details with Patrick, Jack returned to his school.

As he lay on the bed, Jack's mind was still occupied about the things that had happened during the day.

Especially Emily's despicable face, which continued to linger in his thoughts.