Limits 331

Chapter 331

Jack didn't tease her any further. Instead, he pulled her close, his arms wrapping around her slender waist as he captured her lips in a deep, lingering kiss.

Her soft, sweet scent filled his senses, making it impossible for him to let go. His hands, almost instinctively, started to explore.

But Bella didn't resist.

She melted into his embrace, relishing every second. Her arms slipped around his neck, and she kissed him back, her lips moving eagerly against his. They held onto each other, caught in the moment, unwilling to part.

When they finally pulled away, Bella's hands remained firmly around his waist. She rested her head lightly on his shoulder, her eyes brimming with affection.

"Big Bun," she murmured. "I missed you so much this break. Did you put some kind of spell on me? Otherwise, why do I feel this way?"

Jack chuckled. "Probably."

Bella lifted her head, gazing at him intensely. "Even if you did, I wouldn't want the antidote."

If there was one, she'd throw it away without hesitation.

They stayed wrapped up in each other for a long while before Jack finally turned his attention back to work.

Bella didn't mind. She simply sat quietly beside him, watching.

She had no clue what he was doing-she wasn't a tech person, and coding might as well have been magic to her. But she enjoyed just watching him.

As long as she could be near him, she was happy.

That's when she noticed the website on his screen-Haven.

Her eyes lit up. "You use Haven, too?"

Jack turned to her, a little surprised. "You know about it?"

Bella nodded enthusiastically. "Of course! I've been on it before. And my friends studying in Euphoria say it's blowing up over there!"

Jack raised an eyebrow. "They actually like it?"

"Like it?" Bella laughed. "They're obsessed! Some of them log in every single day just to check new posts. It's not just about novels and games-the independent media content is huge, too. They're always saying whoever designed this site is a total genius. The user experience is incredible!"

Jack smirked to himself.

User experience was everything. And with self-published content booming, Haven had evolved into something even bigger than he had imagined.

Even Euphoria students were jumping on board, and the Haven app had skyrocketed in downloads.

Bella had no idea that Jack was the creator behind it, but hearing how much she and her friends loved the platform was enough.

...

That night, after dinner, they headed to the library together.

As they walked, Bella turned to him.

"Big Bun, in a few days, I have to go to a recruitment event for the Entrepreneurs Association. My mom suggested I join. Will you come with me?"

Jack nodded without hesitation. "Of course."

At first, Bella wasn't interested in the association at all. But after seeing everything Jack had accomplished, she started rethinking things. She wanted to grow, too.

Jack was a little surprised she got into the association, but at the same time, it made sense.

Clarice was a powerhouse-an elite alum of Alnewgo University with serious influence. Getting Bella in was probably a piece of cake.

But Jack wasn't naive. There was another reason behind Clarice's plan. She wasn't just helping Bella network. She wanted her to meet other high-achieving guys.

Guys who might seem like better options than Jack.

She was hoping Bella would eventually ditch him.

Jack kept his thoughts to himself.

After dropping Bella off at her dorm, Jack returned to his own room. He powered up his laptop and checked Haven's data and Legend of the West's Osmo server performance.

Everything was stable and thriving. Satisfied, he shut his laptop and called it a night.

Chapter 332

Just as Jack was about to call it a night, his phone buzzed with a notification from the Haven app.

He glanced at the screen to see a message from Casper. He said, "Hey, my dear Jack! Everything is set. We're just waiting for your friends. Can you believe it? I've arranged a full red carpet welcome and a grand diplomatic reception for them!"

The next morning, the sun was shining bright.

At the foreign language faculty, Charlotte sat by the window, a Kranish book open

in front of her. But her mind was elsewhere.

She had just gotten off the phone with Neil. She learned that the situation in Crawford was getting worse.

With tensions escalating, government forces and rebel troops were locked in a brutal standoff.

Things had taken an even darker turn-the rebels had begun launching airstrikes on the capital.

The embassy had already been forced to shut down. And with every passing day, evacuation became more and more impossible.

The entire Grant family was on edge.

Even high-ranking officials were alarmed. If something happened to the embassy, it wouldn't just be about the lives of those trapped inside-it would be an international disaster.

...

Meanwhile, inside a top-level diplomatic department, a tense meeting was taking place in the capital.

Zane's father, Charles Cross, and Jason sat silently, waiting for national security officials' update.

They urgently needed to find a way to ensure the safe evacuation of the Ambassador, Andrew Grant's family and all embassy staff from Crawford.

Every second of waiting felt unbearable.

Finally, the door opened, and a middle-aged man with glasses stepped inside. His name was Tommy Miller.

He shook their hands, then sighed heavily. "It's not looking good," he admitted.

Tommy continued. "So far, we haven't been able to establish contact with Paria's government. Their leader is out of the country, and their borders are locked down. They've heavily fortified the area to prevent refugees from crossing. Using Paria as an escape route? Almost impossible."

Charles and Jason felt their hearts sink instantly.

Paria had never officially established diplomatic ties with their country.

With the sudden outbreak of the rebellion in Crawford, hastily reaching out to Paria's leadership for assistance seemed unrealistic. A country with no prior diplomatic ties wouldn't easily grant passage-it was practically an impossible task.

Yet time was running out. The capital of Crawford was at risk of falling to the rebels at any moment.

For the embassy staff trapped inside, the situation was dire—a near-death scenario.

Jason's voice was heavy. "Is there no other way? What about deploying special forces?"

"As of now, there's no viable solution," Tommy replied.

"Even the Reunite Nations peacekeeping forces are active in the area, but this isn't just about rebels anymore. There are deeper, more elusive forces at play."

Hearing this, Jason's expression darkened.

Charles, though feeling just as unsettled, managed to keep a cooler head. He patted Jason's shoulder and offered a quiet reassurance. "Don't worry. We'll escalate this to higher authorities again. I'm sure they'll find another way."

Jason nodded silently. At this point, waiting was their only option.

That afternoon, Charlotte called Jason to ask about the situation in Crawford. Jason told her not to worry-the government was working on a solution, and no matter what, they would get the embassy staff out safely.

But Charlotte was sharp enough to notice the tension in Jason's voice.

It was clear-the situation wasn't as optimistic as he made it sound.

Chapter 333

Charlotte lay on her bed, her tired eyes staring blankly out the window. The sound of rain drumming against the glass only made her feel heavier inside.

For the first time, she truly felt the fear of losing someone close to her.

Then, her phone rang, breaking the silence. She glanced at the screen and saw Jack calling.

She figured he was probably calling to ask for help translating some documents. With a soft sigh, she picked up and answered gently, "Hello?"

Jack's voice came through, steady as always. "Hey, are you free? I've got some stuff that needs to be translated."

She hesitated for a moment. Her mood was a mess, but in the end, she nodded. "Yeah. Send it over. I'll work on it later tonight."

Jack immediately picked up on the subtle drop in her tone. He asked, "Is there something on your mind?"

She responded with a low hum.

Jack didn't need to guess he already knew.

So instead, he suggested, "You sound like you could use a break. How about some tennis? It might help clear your head."

Charlotte thought for a second. Maybe he was right.

"Alright. Let's do it."

Not long after, Charlotte showed up at the court in her workout gear, her tennis racket in hand.

From a distance, she saw Jack already waiting at the entrance.

Dressed in his own sports gear, he looked refreshed, full of energy—as if nothing in the world could faze him.

They started playing.

Charlotte went all out, her swings fierce and relentless. She wasn't just playing- she was venting.

By the time they took a break, she was covered in a thin layer of sweat, but her chest felt a little lighter.

"Let's grab some water," Jack suggested.

Charlotte wiped her forehead and nodded.

She casually reached for the documents he'd brought as he handed her a bottle.

She then asked, "Is this what you need to be translated?"

She flipped through the pages.

"I'll take it with me. I'll start on it tonight."

Jack nodded, but his eyes stayed on her. "You're still worried about your uncle, aren't you?"

At the mention of it, her barely improved mood instantly dropped again. "Yeah," she admitted. "But worrying won't change anything. No matter how much power someone has, there are things in life that are simply out of our control."

Jack paused for a second before speaking. "Maybe you're looking at it the wrong way. There's always another angle. A different approach. Sometimes, the solution is closer than you think."

She studied his expression. He looked completely serious.

A part of her wanted to brush it off as wishful thinking-some young, overly optimistic fantasy.

People always had ideas. But real life was more complicated than that.

Still, she appreciated his intention.

Her voice softened. "We've explored a lot of options. But things aren't as simple as they seem."

Jack didn't argue. Instead, he reached into his pocket, pulled out a small slip of paper, and handed it to her.

His voice was calm but firm.

"I'm not joking. This number connects directly to Paria's highest-ranking military official. If your family can make it to the Crawford-Paria border, they need to call this number. Paria will ensure their safe passage."

Charlotte's eyes widened. She stared at the piece of paper, then at Jack. This had to be a joke. This was impossible.

How the hell would Jack have access to something like this? This was such a joke.

At first, she wanted to laugh it off. But the look on Jack's face stopped her. He was completely serious.

Chapter 334

Charlotte asked in confusion, "How would you even have this number? And why would they listen to you?"

Jack's tone remained casual. "What if I told you that King Casper of Paria is a close friend of mine? Would you believe me?"

Charlotte froze. That sounded insane. A college student having a deep friendship with a king from halfway across the world was straight-up movie-level nonsense.

After parting ways with Jack, she returned to her dorm, staring at the small slip of paper in her hand.

Her mind kept circling back to Jack's words. She couldn't shake the feeling that he had to be exaggerating. Or maybe it wasn't a joke, but there was no way it was exactly as he made it seem.

Guys loved showing off in front of women.

But at the end of the day, the situation in Crawford was getting worse by the hour. And no matter how ridiculous it sounded, this phone number was the only lead they had left. Even if it was a long shot, it was better than nothing.

After a few deep breaths, she grabbed her phone and dialed Jack.

The moment he picked up, she asked, "Jack, that number you gave me... are you absolutely sure it's legit?"

Jack chuckled. "I knew you'd call. Trust me, this isn't a joke."

Charlotte hesitated before finally saying, "Alright... I believe you."

But even as she hung up, Jack's calm certainty echoed in her mind.

After a few moments of hesitation, she made her decision and called Jason.

At that exact moment, Jason and Charles were sitting in Tommy's office, pushing for an update on Paria's response. Every day, they came with hope. And every day, they left with disappointment.

The response was always the same-diplomatic deadlock, no communication

with the embassy, and no clear way to evacuate their people.

Tommy was as polite as ever, assuring them, "Rest assured, we're doing everything in our power."

But both men knew-those were just empty words.

Reality was setting in. They were running out of options.

When they stepped outside, neither spoke. Instead, they just stood there, sharing a smoke in frustrated silence.

Then, Jason's phone rang. He glanced at the screen to see Charlotte calling.

Sighing, he steadied himself before answering. "Hey, Charlotte."

Charlotte's voice was soft but firm. "Dad, is there any update on Uncle Andrew's situation? Still nothing?"

Jason hesitated before replying, his tone gentle. "Don't worry about it. We're working on it. Just focus on school, okay?"

But Charlotte didn't back down. "So there's still no solution? What about Paria? Have we made contact with them?"

Jason let out a slow exhale as he said, "We're trying. But these things take time. This is something the higher-ups are handling-you don't need to stress about it."

As far as he was concerned, Charlotte was still a student. She had no idea how the real world worked. She didn't understand the complexity of global politics, military strategies, and backroom negotiations.

Just as he was about to hang up, Charlotte's voice came urgently through the line. "Wait, Dad!"

Jason frowned. "What is it?"

Chapter 335

Charlotte hesitated for a moment, unsure whether she should tell Jason about Jack's words.

To Jason, they were still just kids, busy with their studies. But she felt like the information Jack provided might be worth trying, even though it sounded a bit far- fetched.

"Dad, I have a friend," she began, "He says he's really close with King Casper of Paria. After hearing about our situation, he reached out and made some calls for us. He even gave me a phone number-Paria is willing to open its borders so we can make it to the Mirenia Sea."

Jason paused when he heard this. He asked frantically, "What did you say? Who is this friend of yours?"

Charlotte didn't mention any details about Jack. Besides keeping it a secret at Jack's request, she also felt that his background might not be impressive enough to convince Jason.

She decided to maintain the mystery around Jack. Maybe if Jason knew less, he would take the proposal more seriously.

She replied, "Anyway, he has some pretty strong connections. I'll send you the number. Maybe it'll actually come in handy."

After receiving the number from Charlotte, Jason stared at his phone in a daze. Charles, curious, asked, "Hey, Jason, what's got you so distracted?"

Jason glanced at Charles and Tommy, then quietly said, "Char just called. She says a friend of hers has already contacted the Parian officials. They've agreed to let us use their territory, and they might even offer us some help."

Charles and Tommy exchanged glances, thinking that Jason was joking. After all, when they had tried to contact Paria officially, they'd been rejected.

But seeing Jason's serious expression, they started to realize that this might be real. Especially Charles. He knew Charlotte well and understood she wouldn't joke about something like this, especially not now.

A spark of hope surged in Charles' chest, like the first hint of daylight breaking through after a long night.

In the foreign language faculty females' dormitory, Charlotte hung up the phone, feeling nervous and uncertain. She wasn't sure how Jason would handle the news.

Deep down, she desperately hoped Jack's promise was true. Maybe, just maybe, a miracle could happen.

Deep down, she desperately hoped Jack's promise was true. Maybe, just maybe, a miracle could happen.

With that thought in mind, she moved back to her window, listening to the soft patter of rain outside. She focused on the translation task Jack had given her.

The documents were captivating, and she found herself completely absorbed in the work.

Meanwhile, in the males' dorm, Jack was lying on his bed, bored out of his mind. He flipped through materials on the situation in Crawford, an Afrona region far removed from the centers of civilization. It was almost forgotten by the world, and there was little information about it online.

Still, Jack pieced together the scattered details, trying to understand the increasingly intense conflict between Crawford's government forces and rebels.

He couldn't help but wonder if Jason would take the information he'd provided seriously.

On the other hand, Jason, being a smart man, wasn't sure who this "friend" of his daughter was, but he knew his daughter well. She had been independent from a young age, knowing what she wanted and making her own decisions.

From the time she started high school and chose Alnewgo University over other prestigious universities, Jason stopped seeing Charlotte as just any ordinary woman. He trusted that she knew her limits and would never do anything to hurt her family.

Chapter 336

The next afternoon, Bella called Jack, inviting him to lunch and to attend an event hosted by the Entrepreneurs Association.

The Entrepreneurs Association was holding its annual recruitment event.

As an organization that operated above the student council, the Entrepreneurs Association had rented the largest banquet hall at the campus hotel, and it was decorated lavishly.

The hotel's general manager, Raydon, had sent staff ahead to welcome these future entrepreneurs.

Although the members of the Entrepreneurs Association were all students, Raydon was well aware of the power they held behind the scenes.

These students were not only outstanding on their own but also came from impressive family backgrounds. Many of them had gone on to achieve great success in the business world and had eventually joined the higher-level Alnewgo University Entrepreneurs Association.

The president of the Entrepreneurs Association was Hannah Pope, a female student whose family worked in real estate and owned well-known properties in the capital of Alnewgo.

She herself had a net worth of several million, and her company was expected to list on the Growth Enterprise Market soon, which would push her worth over a billion. At that point, she would undoubtedly become a core member of the Entrepreneurs Association.

When Bella arrived at the hotel, Levi, a senior member of the association, was already waiting for her outside.

Beside Hannah stood a tall guy, and it was none other than Thomas, who had been kicked out of the Alnewgo Summit not long ago.

Thomas owned a company, though it wasn't much, but he was reportedly a prospective member of the Entrepreneurs Association. He had also been invited back to the campus to host the ceremony.

After Jack finished his business, he arrived at the Lakeside Hotel and found that the recruitment event had already started.

He made his way to the empty seats reserved for the association's members.

The banquet hall was high-end and sophisticated, with Poshian carpets, intricate marble columns, and a massive crystal chandelier that dazzled anyone who stepped in.

The process of the recruitment event wasn't particularly groundbreaking. Since the Entrepreneurs Association was fully independent of the university to avoid administrative interference, Hannah usually led the event.

Bella and the other new students officially became members of the Entrepreneurs Association.

For these newcomers, joining the Entrepreneurs Association was a huge honor. It would also become a symbol of their identity and leave a lasting mark on their future careers.

After the ceremony, Hannah and Levi took Bella around to meet the other members.

As a beautiful lady, Bella naturally attracted a lot of attention and was warmly welcomed. Jack thought about greeting her, but when he saw her surrounded by people, he decided against it. He didn't want to interrupt this perfect moment for her.

Instead, Jack went to a corner to smoke and take a break, just as he overheard a conversation about Bella.

"Hey, did you see that new girl? She's so hot," a guy with a buzzcut and an artsy vibe said, staring at Bella without any shame.

"If you like her, go for it! With your charm, I'm sure you'd land her in one try," another bald guy sneered, making fun of him.

Jack's old acquaintance, Thomas, sat beside them, grinning slyly.

Just then, Hannah walked over and introduced Thomas to Bella. She said, "Bella, this is Thomas, the vice president of Black Horse Tech. He's likely to become an official member of the Entrepreneurs Association soon."

Bella quickly greeted Thomas.

Then Hannah pointed to the two guys and said, "This is Wilson Turner, the owner of Love Bar and a senior. And this is Duncan Cornell; he runs a professional tutoring center with hundreds of students."

Bella greeted them as well. After all, anyone who could achieve such success while still in university was undoubtedly outstanding truly a rare talent.

Chapter 337

Suddenly, Wilson grabbed Bella's hand and refused to let go. He asked, "You're Bella, right? From now on, I'll call you 'Bells.' If you run into any trouble at school, just mention my name-Wilson." His eyes gleamed with a sleazy look.

Duncan quickly chimed in, "Bella, Wilson is a big shot at school. He's the new president of the student council and has a lot of connections. He's really well-liked around here. And don't even get me started on his family background... it's something you can't even imagine."

His words were clearly meant to boost Wilson's ego, and Wilson was clearly enjoying it.

Bella was uncomfortable with Wilson's forwardness, but since he was a senior, she forced a smile. "Thanks, Wilson."

With that, she pulled her hand away from his grasp.

Wilson turned to Levi and Hannah, giving them a meaningful look and said, "You guys go mingle with the other students. I feel like I really click with Bella, so I'd like to chat with her a bit more."

He gave Hannah a knowing glance as soon as he finished his sentence.

Hannah smiled and nodded, saying to Bella, "Bella, chat with Wilson for a bit. He could be a big help to your career in the future."

Bella was gently handed over to Wilson by the group.

As for whether Wilson would seize the opportunity, that was up to him.

Once Levi and Hannah left, Wilson finally spoke in what he thought was his most charming voice, "Bella, which faculty are you in?"

Bella answered coolly, "The School of Music. And you can just call me Bella. I'm not used to you calling me 'Bells.'"

Her eyes scanned the crowd, searching for Jack.

Duncan, still lingering nearby, took the opportunity to add fuel to the fire, "What a coincidence! Wilson's ex-girlfriend was also from the School of Music. But despite all the things Wilson did for her, she still cheated on him."

Most women are curious about gossip, and Bella was no exception. She immediately asked, "What happened?"

Duncan launched into a dramatic retelling, "You know, Wilson really treated her like a queen-feeding her, taking care of her. Every Valentine's Day, he'd buy her expensive gifts, and he'd make sure everything was perfect for every birthday. But in the end, she still betrayed him."

He even made a sorrowful face as he spoke.

Most women, in situations like this, tend to sympathize with the person being wronged, especially when the story is told by a friend. Even Wilson couldn't help but give Duncan a thumbs-up for his acting skills.

Sure enough, Bella's guard lowered, and she listened more attentively.

Wilson felt pleased with himself, playing the role of the broken-hearted soul. He spoke somberly, "Let the past stay in the past. I'll just consider all my efforts as wasted."

He gazed at Bella with a tender look and continued, "But you know, you really remind me of my ex. You're even more beautiful, gentler, and smarter than she was. My mom said that I'm going to have a wife that has all your qualities."

His words were bold and a bit shameless, but he said them with such sincerity. Bella, however, felt uncomfortable all over. She gently declined, "Thanks for the compliment, but I already have a boyfriend."

Wilson was unfazed. "It's alright. I didn't know you before, but now I do. I think it's fate. How will you know if we're not meant to be unless we give it a shot? Besides, is your boyfriend as good as me?"

Chapter 338

Wilson paused for a moment, then added, "I had a dream last night-dreamed that an angel fell right into my arms. And now, I think that angel was you."

But the clumsy attempt at romance only made Bella more uncomfortable.

"Sorry. I'm not your angel. If there's nothing else, I'll leave. My boyfriend is waiting for me," she said, clearly trying to make an exit.

Seeing Bella trying to leave, Duncan quickly stood up to block her.

"Don't go. Wilson might have been a bit too straightforward, but he really likes you. He just got out of a relationship, so maybe you could chat with him for a bit."

Wilson also quickly apologized, "What I said earlier was a bit much, so let me make it up to you. I'll take a drink for my mistake." With that, he raised his glass and drank it down.

Seeing that Wilson seemed sincere, Bella didn't want to make things awkward, so she reluctantly sat back down.

Just then, Jack walked in and noticed two guys hovering around Bella. His brows furrowed slightly.

Seeing Bella's anger had subsided a little, Duncan smiled and asked, "Bella, would you like a drink?"

"I'll have some juice," Bella replied.

Duncan took a bottle of juice and opened it for her, handing it over with a smile.

At that moment, Wilson suddenly started talking to Bella again. Taking advantage of the distraction, Duncan slipped a small pill into the drink and shook it before passing it to Bella.

"Thanks," she said, not suspecting anything.

Just as she was about to take a sip, Jack's voice suddenly called out, "Belle."

Bella turned around, and her face lit up with surprise. "Big Bun!"

Without a second thought, she ran toward him.

Wilson's face immediately soured. "Who's this?"

Bella shyly but proudly took Jack's hand. "This is my boyfriend, Jack."

Wilson's expression darkened even more. Jack wasn't just handsome. He was tall and imposing. Next to him, Wilson seemed tiny.

Jack calmly took the drink from Bella's hand and handed it to Wilson, his voice cold. "You'd better explain what you put in this drink."

Bella's heart skipped a beat. Though she didn't know why Jack was saying this, she trusted him completely.

Sure enough, Wilson and Duncan's faces turned pale, clearly caught off guard by Jack's keen perception. They looked flustered and uneasy.

Wilson quickly tried to regain control. "What are you talking about? You better explain yourself, or I'll make sure you regret it."

Seeing Wilson trying to turn the tables, Jack didn't hold back, speaking bluntly. "You were making moves on my girlfriend, and you tried to drug her drink. Now, you're pretending to be innocent?"

Bella leaned into Jack's embrace, watching Wilson fall silent under Jack's questioning. A warm feeling spread through her chest as she realized how powerful and cool Jack was.

Thank goodness for Jack. Otherwise, she might've fallen for their trick.

"Damn it! How dare you slander me! You'll have to apologize!" Wilson shouted, trying to cover up his guilt with anger.

Duncan, too, stood up and angrily shouted, "Who are you? How did you get in here?"

Jack remained calm, responding, "Let's focus on the drugging first, shall we?"

At that moment, Hannah, the president of the Entrepreneurs Association, arrived, her face serious as she asked, "What's going on here?"

Chapter 339

Duncan quickly pointed at Jack and said, "This guy sneaked into our event and caused trouble."

Hannah turned to Jack. "Do you have an invitation? What makes you think you can just barge in here?"

Bella said, "Jack is my boyfriend. These two tried to drug my drink, but luckily, my boyfriend noticed."

Hannah furrowed her brows. While she suspected Wilson might be behind it, she couldn't make accusations without proof. She was trying to maintain the integrity of the association.

"Without evidence, I can't falsely accuse anyone. But since you're Bella's

boyfriend, I'll let you go this time. If you cause any more trouble, though, don't blame me for being rude."

But Duncan wasn't about to let it slide. "Why should he just get to leave? He slandered me and Wilson-he has to apologize."

With that, he reached out to grab Jack.

Jack reacted quickly, delivering a powerful kick to Duncan's stomach. Then, he slapped him hard across the face, knocking him to the ground.

Wilson, furious, shouted, "You little bastard! How dare you act tough here?"

He tried to step forward, but Jack turned and slapped him so hard that Wilson lost a tooth.

The crowd of guests screamed, but no one dared step forward to stop it. Jack's menacing presence had everyone frozen.

Hannah, seething with anger, yelled, "You thug! Stop right now! Don't even think about leaving today if you don't explain yourself for hitting him!"

As she spoke, security began quietly moving closer.

Jack gave a cold laugh, grabbed Bella's drink, and poured out the contents, revealing a nearly melted pill at the bottom.

Someone who recognized it couldn't help but gasp and say, "It's an aphrodisiac!"

Bella, hearing this, was filled with rage. She marched up and slapped Duncan hard, shouting, "You shameless scumbag!"

Despite the clear evidence, Duncan still tried to wriggle out of it. "You're framing me! You put it in there yourself!"

Hannah, trying to protect the association's reputation, attempted to defend Duncan. "That doesn't prove it was Duncan who did it. Maybe you put it in and are trying to frame him?"

Jack slammed the cup on the ground, his voice icy. "So you're really going to protect this piece of trash? I thought the Entrepreneurs Association was supposed to be a high-class organization, but now it's just disappointing. With a president like you, even the best associations would end up in the gutter."

Hannah was furious. "Whether the Entrepreneurs Association is high-class or not isn't something for you to discuss! Who do you think you are?"

Wilson, covering his mouth, nervously added, "You bastard! What right do you have to criticize our Entrepreneurs Association? Do you think you're qualified to join?"

Jack looked at him with contempt. "What? Is it that hard to join?"

Hannah flipped her hair back, maintaining a cool composure. "The requirements aren't overly strict, but there are a few hard-and-fast rules. Besides having strong internal recommendations from the association, you must be a party member, an excellent student with three honors, and at least a class president or the head of the student union. You also need to come from a respectable family. Do you meet those requirements?"

She paused, letting the words sink in. "If not, the alternative is having a company worth over ten million or raising at least two million in funding during your time at university. Do you think you meet those conditions?"

The crowd burst into quiet laughter as if Hannah's words were a harsh blow to Jack.

The rumors about the School of Music beauty's boyfriend had been circulating. He was good at sports, but his family was average. Besides playing tennis, he didn't seem to have much else going for him.

Chapter 340

Rumors even spread that during his freshman year, Jack had caused a stir by wearing fake Adidas clothing, further cementing the impression that his family wasn't wealthy.

The Entrepreneurs Association, as the breeding ground for Alnewgo University's elite, was not a place for someone like him to simply waltz into.

Among the crowd, some felt pity for Jack, seeing him publicly humiliated by Hannah. However, Hannah was known for her tough, no-nonsense attitude, and anyone who crossed her would undoubtedly face consequences.

Anyone thinking of challenging this powerhouse of a woman? Without real talent and ability, they'd better give up while they still could.

At that moment, Thomas, who had just finished in the restroom, hurried back. He made his way through the crowd and saw Jack holding Bella's hand, facing off against Wilson, Duncan, and Hannah.

Thomas gasped in surprise. "What are you doing here?"

All eyes turned to Thomas. As a prospective member of the Entrepreneurs Association, Thomas naturally held a higher status here.

Hannah raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you know him?"

Thomas nodded and answered, "Yes, this is the Jack I told you about before, the owner of Drakengard Games."

His gaze toward Jack was no longer filled with arrogance but deep fear. He would never forget the experience of being detained at the summit.

At this revelation, the atmosphere around them shifted dramatically.

Shock, disbelief, confusion, fear, even admiration...

Especially Hannah, whose expression turned almost comical. Her mouth slightly open, eyes wide, she stared at Jack, clearly finding it hard to believe.

Thomas had told her about Jack, so she was even more shocked than the others.

Could it be that this seemingly arrogant and rude guy was actually the owner of Drakengard Games?

But just moments ago, she had confidently declared that one had to have ten million in assets or be able to raise two million to qualify for the Entrepreneurs Association. Now, it seemed like she had slapped herself in the face.

Because while Jack may not have two million in funding, he might possess a hundred million-or even more.

Though it sounded exaggerated, it was enough to show his extraordinary strength.

The crowd around them looked stunned as well. Just moments ago, they had been secretly enjoying Jack's humiliation, but now the situation had completely reversed.

Hannah found herself in a difficult position.

Though she had seen her fair share of the world and was proud by nature, she had to admit that she had misjudged him.

Still, her pride wouldn't let her back down, and she coldly said, "So, you were playing dumb this whole time? I admit I've underestimated you. But let me make one thing clear-no matter who you are, even if you really are the boss of Drakengard Games, as long as I, Hannah, am president of the Entrepreneurs Association, you will never cross this threshold!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the crowd murmured in shock.

After all, someone like Jack, if he could join the Entrepreneurs Association, would undoubtedly elevate its power and influence.

But now, all of that was dashed by Hannah's words.

This was a huge loss for Jack. Joining the Entrepreneurs Association not only represented success and status but also offered endless opportunities and connections.

Yet, now Hannah had slammed the door shut in his face.

Facing Hannah's threat and provocation, Jack appeared completely unfazed,

even finding the whole thing laughable.

"You? As the president of the association?" He scoffed. "You think I'd lower myself to join?"