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Although Wendy was a woman, she had a strong interest and passion for basketball. Not only did she enjoy watching games, but she also often played in them herself.

But today, her main goal was to enjoy the spectacle.

When the whistle blew, both teams quickly got into position, and the game officially began.

Since Jack was a substitute player, he didn't play at the beginning of the game.

Although he was an outsider, his teammates were generally friendly toward him. However, when it came to deciding the starting lineup, they had to be mindful of their classmate's feelings, but more importantly, they had to prioritize winning the game and bringing glory to their class.

The game was intense and nerve-wracking. Both teams went back and forth, with the scores remaining tight and the lead constantly shifting.

The best player in Class Three was Peter, and for Class Five, it was their captain, Edward Young.

Since the scores were very close, both teams chose to continue with their starting players, hoping to gain an advantage in their score difference.

But when there was seven minutes left in the second quarter, Class Five's small forward accidentally injured himself during a fast break and had to leave the court, limping.

Jack finally had the chance to play.

Seeing Jack get his chance, Phoebe's eyes lit up with anticipation, and her heart actually fluttered with excitement.

Due to his shoulder injury from the gunshot wound, Jack struggled with shooting after receiving the ball. He missed two consecutive shots after Edward brokethrough and passed the ball to him.

Moreover, his injury also caused an error in passing. The ball was stolen by Peter, who then scored with a fast-break dunk.

The fans of Class Three cheered loudly, and Peter mocked Edward, "I'm so sorry that you guys have a black sheep on your team."

Class Three continued to score 6-0 in a row. Many students voiced their dissatisfaction with Jack.

Phoebe was the only one who remained confident in Jack. To her, Jack was a warrior who could never be defeated.

The whistle was blown as Class Five requested for a short break due to the score difference.

Edward encouraged Jack during the break, "Hey, don't hesitate. Just make your shots. We believe in you!"

When they got back into the game after the break, Peter played even more aggressively, stealing the ball and scoring fast breaks. He stretched lazily and taunted Jack, "Come on. I'm putting the ball right here. Come for it if you can!"

Before he could finish showing off, Jack moved like lightning and stole the ball. Then, he made a precise long pass to a teammate, who scored effortlessly with a fast break.

Peter was infuriated. "You got that just because I wasn't paying attention!"

This time, Peter learned from his mistake. He grabbed the ball tightly and spoke loud enough for everyone to hear him.

"Listen up! I'm going to break through from your right. You'd better brace yourself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Peter accelerated to go past Jack and make his shot at the hoop.

Edward and the players on the inside instantly tensed up.

But Jack actually managed to block Peter, making it impossible for him to break free. Peter's attempt to show off had failed.

As he had no other choice, Peter could only make a jump shot within the free- throw area. But all he could see was a massive shadow that loomed over him.

Jack had jumped and blocked his shot.

The ball bounced off like a cannonball.

When Peter landed, his legs felt weak, and he collapsed to his knees. His posture

almost looked as if he was kneeling before Jack.

Flustered and infuriated, he shouted, "Defend!"

But it was too late.

Edward caught the ball and made a powerful dunk, instantly cutting the score difference from six to two.

Jack's teammates regained their confidence in him. Edward, especially, couldn't help but give him a big thumbs-up.

Although Jack's offensive skills were limited, he was exceptional in defending. Phoebe's cheeks flushed, and her eyes looked bright and excited.

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After the fast break from the opposite team, Peter dribbled the ball again. This time, he had learned his lesson and stopped trying to show off. He was slightly traumatized by the two steals from Jack just now.

Peter dribbled cautiously, but he couldn't escape Jack's quick hands that stole the ball.

Jack was just too fast. Even when Peter tried to play seriously, he realized it was useless against Jack.

Peter stood frozen after Jack stole the ball. He didn't even know when he had lost

it.

After Jack stole the ball, Class Three's center, a tall figure of six feet five inches, blocked his path.

Jack ignored the tall center and leaped from the free-throw line to make a slam dunk.

The audience couldn't help but gasp in amazement.

"Oh my gosh! He actually jumped from the free-throw line? Is he the god of basketball?"

"I don't know, but that leap's insane!"

"There's no way that's gonna make it, right?"

That distance, that leap, and that explosive force...

Class Three's center was completely terrified by Jack's jump. He used all his strength to jump and block Jack, but he was no match for the frightening height Jack reached.

Jack dunked aggressively over the center, sending the ball flying with the impact.

What a dunk!

Peter completely broke down mentally. The first steal might have been due to his arrogance, but the second steal completely showed Jack's ability.

Peter then made a mistake again, and the ball was stolen by Jack again.

Maybe Peter had lost his mind because now he had somehow passed the ball to Jack. Even Peter himself thought he was being stupid.

Jack immediately passed it to his teammate to make a counterattack.

Peter realized his defense was completely empty. He ran with all his strength, trying to stop Jack.

Jack caught the ball and posterized. He even stayed on Peter's shoulders to humiliate him.

Peter's expression was terrible. The consecutive humiliation from Jack had completely crushed his confidence.

Jack's upcoming performance made him even more devastated.

When Peter miraculously made a long-range two-pointer despite Jack's entanglement, Jack immediately responded with a three-pointer from mid-court, just 24 seconds away from the end of the quarter.

Then, because Peter had broken the rules, it resulted in a three-point play. And Jack made another two three-pointers, completely crushing Peter.

If Jack's initial performance wasn't impressive enough, his posterization over the tall center was truly jaw-dropping.

If that still wasn't enough, his dunk shattered the tempered glass on the backboard. How could that even be explained?

This was undoubtedly a performance that was out of this world.

Even more astonishing, Jack, who was determined to break his opponents' mentality, used so much force that he not only shattered the glass but also caused the entire basketball hoop to shake violently, as if it might collapse at any moment.

Peter and his teammates couldn't help but gasp.

Was this even the strength of a human? He was like a beast. It was the power that only the best professional players would have.

With this level of strength, why would Jack come to torture students like them? Why didn't he go straight to the professional leagues?

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"Peter, why don't you guard him instead?" the center awkwardly suggested. He didn't want to be humiliated by Jack anymore.

Peter's expression twisted, and he responded, "My leg is hurting a little, but don't worry. You should be able to do that."

However, just as Class Three's center mustered up his courage to face Jack again, Jack completed another jaw-dropping dunk. When he jumped this time, some people saw that his head reached the top of the hoop's rim.

The center bitterly said, "I can't guard him."

He felt like he was playing against a professional basketball player. The humiliation made him feel like time was ticking by unbearably slow.

If the main center couldn't defend the rim, who else could Class Three count on?

After he shattered his opponents' mentality, Jack began to attack aggressively. He was unstoppable.

Scoring felt extremely easy, and his rebounds made the opposing center question his existence. His assists also left Peter completely dazed, unsure of what had just happened.

It was a one-sided massacre.

In the end, Peter could feel his entire body shaking. He had lost so badly that he was on the verge of crying.

When the third quarter ended, the scores had become an embarrassing 76-28. Out of those 28 points, 18 were from the first quarter. In the last two quarters, they had only managed to get 10 points, which were all by luck.

In the end, Peter felt that if he continued the game, he would be left with no dignity. Therefore, at the end of the third quarter, he quickly claimed that he had an upset stomach and that he wouldn't be able to play the fourth quarter. Then, he fled the scene.

The other main players also did the same. They knew that continuing would only mean accepting more humiliation.

At last, when the whistle for the fourth quarter blew, Class Three didn't have enough players to continue the game.

Class Three's center ran over to Jack and said, "Give me the ball. I want to go home."

The basketball game ended in this humiliating manner.

Soon, the game between Class Three and Class Five of the School of Finance became a hot topic in Brightland University.

Without a doubt, Peter and his teammates became the biggest laughingstock. They were the highlight of all the fun and jokes in this game.

Peter had to cover his face whenever he went out. He felt like everyone was pointing and talking about him.

After the game, Jack went out for dinner with Phoebe and her roommates.

At the restaurant, two bold Vexburg women kept throwing flirtatious looks at Jack.

One of them was blonde with blue eyes, with an incredibly hot figure. She directly confessed she loved how energetic Jack was when he was playing basketball. She even bluntly asked if he had a girlfriend.

When Jack nodded and said that he already had a girlfriend, the woman replied that she wouldn't mind having a casual fling with him.

Jack was rather flustered by her openness. As Phoebe was there, he didn't dare to show any bad intentions, so he played dumb and let the bold Vexburg women tease him.

After the meal, Phoebe gave Feena a call to ask when she would be coming to Brightland. Then, they chatted away on the call.

Suddenly, Phoebe passed her phone to Jack and whispered, "Here. Feena wants to talk to you."

Jack was very surprised that Feena actually wanted to speak with him. He took the phone with a smile. "Well, our big celebrity, what can I do for you?"

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Right after that, a melodious laugh rang out from the other end of the call. "Jack, I didn't know you're in Brightland too. Did you miss our goddess, Phoebe, so you came all the way here?"

Jack chuckled. "I had some business matters to attend to, and I ran into Phoebe. So, I'm just catching up with her."

Feena then said in a friendly tone, "I believe you. Did you miss me then?"

Jack didn't expect Feena to ask that out of the blue. His heart skipped a beat.

But he quickly realized it was probably just a friendly joke, so he said with a smile, "Of course, my gorgeous superstar. When are you coming to Brightland? I'll be welcoming you with Phoebe."

"Are you that eager to see me?" Feena giggled on the other end. "Alright. You guys wait for me!"

After the call ended, Jack's heart fluttered at the thought of a romantic trip with two of his goddesses.

But before that, he still needed to discuss an investment deal with Donaldson Group.

After saying goodbye to Phoebe, Jack returned to the hotel.

Donaldson Group was a financial group that was interested in working with Genesis Games. Its business was widespread across the world.

To this date, the financial group held hundreds of billions, or even trillions, of dollars of stocks. It was also supported by many of the wealthiest persons and influential political figures. They had worked with various renowned companies in different industries too.

The company was a true giant in the industry. They were very interested in Genesis Games and were eager to invest.

Now, Donaldson Group planned to have a thorough discussion with the founder of Genesis Games. After that, they would evaluate Genesis Games' development potential before they finally decided on the amount of investment and shareholding ratio.

Investing in a company wasn't just about investing in its future potential. It was also investing in its team of executive leaders. If the leaders were ambitious and talented, the company would develop rigorously. But if the founder was incompetent, the future could be concerning.

To ensure that the negotiations of investment go smoothly this time, Claude decided to host a grand banquet in his lavish manor.

Among the elite society in Brightland, Claude was in the spotlight. He was even more sought after, especially now that he was the CEO of Genesis Games worth billions or trillions of dollars.

But in Euphoria, Genesis Games was already a leader in the industry. Many were confident in its future due to its market value and the widespread influence of "Legend of the West".

As the CEO of the rapidly expanding company, Claude's banquet attracted many elites.

As night fell, the dazzling lights beautifully illuminated Claude's manor. There were luxury cars, champagnes, and women clad in bikinis playing by the pool, making up a beautiful scene.

The banquet was packed with beautiful women. There were many elites and influencers who were hoping to encounter a charming prince.

At the bar beside the pool, a group of young people were hanging out and chatting away. Among them were Peter and Wendy.

At that moment, Wendy looked a little dazed. She was thinking about how to get

in touch with the founder of Genesis Games.

She was fully prepared for today's mission. She didn't know if he would accept the reconciliation with her and Drakengard Games, as well as the price he would ask

for.

But by all means, she had to make it work.

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Drakengard Games and Pentime Group had invested a huge amount of money into the game, "Legend of the East".

Even the incredibly wealthy Pentime Group took it very seriously. If the project failed, not only would they lose billions of dollars, but Pentime Group's reputation would also take a hit.

At the thought of this, Wendy stood up and told Peter and the others that she had something to take care of before heading to the restroom to touch up her makeup.

She had to give it her all today and present her best self to the founder of Genesis Games.

Wendy had heard that he was a young man, which made her even more conscious of her appearance. After all, few men could resist the charm of a beautiful woman trying to attract them.

After finishing her makeup touch-up, Wendy stood in front of the mirror to check her appearance. Then, she nodded in satisfaction.

Just as she was about to leave, she was surprised to notice a man staring strangely at her.

It was Jack.

Wendy's brows furrowed. Why did she keep running into Jack everywhere?

She glared at Jack coldly. "Why are you staring at me like that? Stop it, or I'll call the cops on you."

Wendy was certain that Jack had sneaked in, and he would be scared if she called the police.

But Jack only responded with a cold smirk. He was now even more certain that Wendy's goal was to get the patent license, and she seemed to care a lot about it.

Jack casually lit a cigarette and said slowly, "I hope you can be this arrogant later. Take a look at yourself. You look horrible. Do you think I'd be interested in you? I was looking in the mirror just now. Don't be ridiculous."

Wendy was speechless. She had always been composed and cold, but no one had ever spoken to her so bluntly before. Her expression darkened, and she trembled with rage.

She said, "Say that again."

Jack replied, unfazed, "It's right that you look ugly."

"You bastard!" Wendy was so furious that she was on the edge of losing it.

Just as the tension escalated, footsteps echoed from outside.

Peter walked over with a few of his lackeys. They had come to check on Wendy since she hadn't returned.

At the sight of their argument, Peter glared at Jack with hostility.

The memory of Jack humiliating him in the basketball game was still fresh in his mind. And now, they met again.

Peter smirked coldly. His two lackeys surrounded Jack, ready to break his leg at Peter's command.

Wendy said through gritted teeth, "Peter, he just insulted me."

Peter nodded, then sneered at Jack. "Idiot, are you gonna get on your knees and beg, or should I just make you do that?"

Jack ignored Peter's threat and glared at them as he warned, "Get out of my sight right now, or you'll regret it."

It was a good day today, and Jack didn't want to get violent.

Peter was infuriated. "You're at the brink of death, yet you still dare to threaten me?"

His lackeys completely surrounded Jack.

A few women watched excitedly from the side. Their lives were usually very boring. An occasional fight or the humiliation of someone's dignity was always exciting to watch.

They had money anyway, so it wouldn't matter even if they end up killing someone. In this society, money could solve everything.

But Jack remained completely indifferent to Peter's and the others' aggression. He

slowly began counting. "One... two... three."

As he counted to three, Peter and his lackeys didn't leave. Instead, they even started to lunge at him.

So, Jack struck back with lightning speed. His attack was ruthless.

The guy that was behind him felt a deadly blow to his head before he could even register Jack's movements. Then, he was sent flying before crashing onto the ground, knocked out.

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Peter, who was watching from the side, turned pale with fear. He had never seen such a powerful man like Jack.

Before he could react, Jack's iron fist had already reached his face.

Jack didn't have any reason to show mercy to this fool. After beating him up, Peter could only lay on the ground, groaning in pain.

After that, Jack shook his hands and said with disdain, "You were asking for it. I just gave you what you wanted!"

Wendy and the other women were stunned and frozen.

Jack's strength was completely unexpected. His punches had such an infinite explosive force that Peter and the others, who were rather athletic, were just like vulnerable paper dolls in Jack's hands.

Aside from Wendy, the other two women were too terrified to say a word, afraid that this "devil" would beat them up.

But Wendy suddenly felt a sense of familiarity looking at Jack's movements when he fought. It was as if she had seen it somewhere before. But she couldn't remember where, even though she thought hard.

After the shock, Wendy was immediately infuriated. "You uncivilized bastard. Do you know who he is?"

Jack was just the son of a farmer. Although Drakengard Games, which he had founded, had a moment of fame, he had to have a death wish to hit Peter, someone from an elite family.

But in the face of Wendy's expression, which implied that he was screwed, Jack didn't care at all.

He said coldly, "I don't care who he is. If he wants to, he can just get back at me."

The banquet was about to start, and the boss of Donaldson Group, an investor, would be arriving soon. Jack didn't have time to waste with people like Wendy and Peter.

As for whatever revenge Jack wanted to do afterward, it didn't matter to Jack.

"I hope that you can still say that in the future." Wendy looked at Jack with pity, as

if he was already a dead man.

But Jack didn't bother responding to her.

After Jack left, Wendy reined in her anger and quickly approached Peter and the others to check on their injuries.

Peter and the rest regained their consciousness.

After making sure that Jack had left, Peter shouted, "Where's that bastard? I'm going to kill him!"

"He's probably heading to the banquet," Wendy said.

In fact, the banquet was about to start.

"Alright. I'll send someone there right now to kill him."

Peter seethed as he started making calls. He was out of his mind with rage.

Since he was a child, even his own parents didn't dare to treat him this way. And yet, he had been completely humiliated by Jack.

Peter was determined to get his revenge.

Wendy wanted to say that it wasn't wise to make a scene at a banquet with such powerful and influential figures. But she chose to stay silent.

With Peter's temper, there was no way he could endure the humiliation. Moreover, Wendy despised Jack too.

Back at Drakengard Games, Jack had gone against her ignorantly, and now he actually dared to mock her appearance, something that women cared about the most.

What she couldn't endure was the fact that he was so arrogant, even though he was just someone from the bottom level of society. She had to make sure he learned his lesson.

Therefore, Wendy nodded and watched as Peter rushed off to gather his people. She then returned to the banquet hall.

At that moment, the hall was filled with elites, famous socialites, celebrities, and political figures who would only appear on television or newspaper covers. The scene was grand and sophisticatedly lavish.

But at that moment, Wendy was a little nervous. She was focused on searching for Genesis Games' boss who would be appearing soon.

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The next agenda was the welcome ceremony for the founders of Genesis Games and Donaldson Group.

Wendy didn't know if she could convince Genesis Games' founder to give her a patent license. After all, this was crucial for her.

She had never felt this nervous before.

The banquet began.

Genesis Games' CEO, Claude, was the first to arrive. He stood on the stage to welcome the guests, and a round of applause erupted.

After that, Claude officially announced the start of the banquet and revealed that Genesis Games' founder was currently having a discussion with the Donaldson Group's founder in the meeting hall. After the meeting, they would be coming out to join the guests for the party.

Knowing that the founder would only appear later, Wendy reluctantly returned to sit on the couch.

In her mind, she imagined how she would appeal to lower the price for the license. At the same time, she couldn't help but imagine how the man, who had made a scene in the global online gaming industry and made history, would look like. Rumors said that he was young, talented, and quite handsome.

Wendy had to mention "Legend of the West", his first successful work that brought him to fame.

In Euphoria, the game was really famous. Wendy had always wanted to experience it to know why it was so successful. Although "Legend of the West" was sold globally, it was never available in Zargonia, so Wendy didn't have the chance to play it right away.

But now that she was in Brightland, over the last few days, she had finally managed to play the game. She could fully understand its appeal and charm.

Now, any news related to Genesis Games or "Legend of the West" would make it onto the headlines of Vexburg or Euphoria's newspaper. When they received the news that the founder of Genesis Games was coming to Brightland, countless fans came with the hope to catch a glimpse of the founder.

At that moment, there were many enthusiastic fans of "Legend of the West", who were holding banners and screaming, outside the manor. They were hoping that the founder could hear their cheers and refine the game to make it even more perfect.

It was safe to say that the game had already conquered the western side of the world, and it might be able to conquer the whole world.

Wendy acknowledged that.

"Legend of the West" had beautiful scenes that were beyond the world's imagination, creative mythical beasts, meticulous details in the characters, fancy combat moves, and attractive gameplay, making it a game that was suitable for both genders.

Even as the CEO of Pentime Group's game operation department, Wendy couldn't deny how shocked she was when she had first opened "Legend of the West".

She believed that "Legend of the West" was better than "Legend of the East", especially in terms of the post-production and details of the game. Wendy didn't know that this was because Jack was chased out of Drakengard Games, hence he couldn't monitor the entire post-production of "Legend of the East".

And Patrick didn't have the ability, inevitably leading to the decline in the quality of "Legend of the East".

At the same time, Wendy discovered that both "Legend of the East" and "Legend

of the West" shared many similarities. Many scenes, details, and descriptions were exactly the same.

It was no wonder that when Genesis Games sued "Legend of the East", Drakengard Games had lost the suit without question.

Wendy was observant enough to see that the two games could merge into one single game, as if they were identical twins.

For example, there was a dead-end road called "The Edge of the World" at the end of the huge map in "Legend of the East". But "Legend of the West" also had the same dead-end.

If the two games would merge, the road would become a connecting bridge between the two civilizations. It would lead to a conflict and a true world war within the game.

But for now, Wendy wasn't sure if it was intentional or just merely a coincidence. If it was intentional, then there would surely be a hidden secret behind it.

At that moment, she was also completely captivated by "Legend of the East".

She was deep in thought, wondering what kind of person was capable of crafting such a masterpiece.

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As Wendy thought about the founder of Genesis Games, an image of a tall and good-looking young man automatically formed in her mind. He appeared poised and elegantly composed, as if he were a knight on a white horse.

The fact that he had the vision to create such an incredible company must also mean that he was someone extraordinary. In fact, Wendy wasn't wrong. The founder was indeed dashing and talented.

But what she never expected was that the person she had been nervously anticipating meeting, the one she had planned to impress and please, and the one she had imagined to look like a charming prince, would be someone she deeply despised and hated to see.

As Jack walked into the banquet hall, accompanied by Claude and the middle- aged senior of Donaldson Group, the room erupted in applause and cheers.

Wendy stared from afar, watching how Jack and the Donaldson Group's founder were instantly in the spotlight as soon as they walked out. For a moment, she felt dazed, as if she was hallucinating.

How was this possible? This couldn't be real.

But it was.

Reality had a brutal way of proving people wrong.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have imagined Jack to be the founder of Genesis Games. This was a nightmare.

Because this would mean that all her previous efforts and plans would turn out useless.

Wendy was unable to accept the truth. She couldn't help but remain in denial as she asked the people around her, "Who... is that young man?"

She was stubbornly hoping to hear someone say that he wasn't the founder of Genesis Games to comfort her shocked, fearful and vulnerable heart. But her hopes were shattered.

The people beside her replied, "Can't you tell? He's the founder and majority shareholder of Genesis Games. He's the genius who has personally created 'Legend of the West!'"

It was confirmed. It really was him.

Hearing the bad news, Wendy almost collapsed onto the ground. Her mind was buzzing. It felt like the heavens were playing a joke on her.

At that moment, Jack was confidently walking alongside the Donaldson Group's founder. They were surrounded by people. The guests were smiling brightly or even appealing to Jack as he walked slowly to the center of the stage.

Jack was now in the spotlight. Judging by the smile on his face, it was clear that the discussion between Genesis Games and Donaldson Group was a complete success. He continuously nodded at those who favored him, Genesis Games, and "Legend of the West", thanking them.

The surrounding elite guests all exclaimed in surprise when they saw that the founder of Genesis Games was such a young man.

The socialites and noble women, who were previously already interested in the founder of Genesis Games, looked even more interested now. Their eyes were shining, as if they were seeing a glowing gem. After all, it was rare to see someone so talented yet dashingly handsome.

Men like him would often not be available on the market. They had to seize the opportunity by all means. There would be no second chances once he was off the market.

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The woman beside Wendy slightly parted her lips, her eyes filled with disbelief. If she remembered correctly, Wendy had told her that this guy was just the son of a farmer and had an ordinary, even lowly background.

But now, he was standing at the center of the stage, in the spotlight. The contrast between this moment and the image Wendy had painted was simply too extreme. "He's like a real-life version of the Frog Prince!" She gasped in amazement.

Although she had her own biases against Jack, she couldn't deny that, at this moment, he exuded confidence and charm, so much so that her heart skipped a beat.

Wendy was also similarly shocked. She was overwhelmed with a mix of negative emotions—shock, anger, fear, frustration, and hesitation.

Wendy still vividly remembered the first time she met Jack. Back then, she had been proud and arrogant, and Jack had been nothing. One stood high above, while the other was crushed beneath her feet.

She also remembered how angry and helpless Jack had seemed when she and Patrick had schemed to kick him out of Drakengard Games. But Jack was like a man who refused to bow to fate.

Wendy had to admit that, at the time, she had seen him as a complete loser. His rights had been violated, and his dignity had been shattered, but all he could do was shout in vain.

Even after the both of them came to Brightland University, Wendy had continued to act superior and look down on him. Never did she imagine that one day, she would have to beg this "loser" for help.

And she certainly didn't expect that day to come so soon, catching her completely off guard.

Now that she thought about it... was this karma? After all, what went around came around.

In fact, she could recall many clues in hindsight.

Wendy should have realized this from the similarities between "Legend of the West" and "Legend of the East". These two games were created by the same designer.

Jack was the mastermind who had indeed laid the foundation for both games, and he was the rightful owner of the copyrights.

It was because she and Patrick had forced Jack into a corner that he held such a deep grudge.

While developing "Legend of the West", he had waited for the perfect moment. He made his move just as Drakengard Games and Pentime Group were about to take "Legend of the East" global, having invested a large sum of money in anticipation of huge returns.

And it was a direct hit to their weak spot.

What a ruthless move.

He had indeed managed to strike the weaknesses of both Pentime Group and Drakengard Games. Not only did he cause significant damage that prevented Drakengard Games from becoming a listed company, but the impact also left Wendy dumbfounded.

And that was what had led them all to Brightland.

With her intelligence, Wendy should have realized it much sooner. She should have uncovered the scheme from the many similarities between the two popular games, but Patrick had misled her.

She had always believed that Patrick was the true mastermind behind the game. But it turned out that Jack was the core of the creativity. Otherwise, he wouldn't have held the majority of the shares in Drakengard Games or the international patents back then.

As he worked on "Legend of the West", he had kept it completely secret from Patrick and also the entire Drakengard Games team.

When he was kicked off the team, he had taken all the money from selling his shares and used it to develop "Legend of the West".

Then, he made his ultimate comeback. Everything had been perfectly planned by Jack.

As Wendy pondered, an indescribable fury welled up inside her.

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This was all Jack's fault. If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be in such a difficult situation now.

But Wendy also had her own problems. She shouldn't have believed Patrick so easily. He had dragged her into a trap that had now turned into this mess.

But that didn't matter to Wendy right now. The most important thing was to solve the current crisis.

Wendy felt horrible at the thought of having to beg who she hated for a favor just for the sake of the future of "Legend of the East" and to consolidate her position at Pentime Group.

At that moment, she considered giving up on it. But she didn't.

She had a bad relationship with Jack, but that was personal. She shouldn't let something personal affect her work.

Besides, Pentime Group had invested a huge sum of money into "Legend of the East". The fund was too huge. Even for a company as large as Pentime Group, they couldn't just lose the money in vain.

Moreover, Wendy had expected to face various challenges before she came. No matter what the cost would be, she couldn't give up just because of a small difficulty.

But Wendy still felt sick at the idea of conforming to her own enemy or even begging for forgiveness. She would have to dismiss her own dignity despite being such an arrogant person.

At that moment, applause erupted in the room again.

The Donaldson Group's founder had just announced that the Donaldson Group would be investing 200 million dollars into Genesis Games in exchange for 2% of its stake.

The fund would be sent into Genesis Games' account in the form of cash, and the amount was just as Jack had estimated in front of the professor back then.

Hearing this, Wendy suddenly realized that Jack had always been in control of everything. She had once thought that it was ignorant of Jack to claim that Genesis Games was worth 10 billion dollars.

Now, everything was clear.

Jack was the founder and majority shareholder of Genesis Games. He had the final say about the price of a share unit for Genesis Games. If it didn't meet his expectations, he could simply refuse to accept the investment.

It was no wonder that he looked so confident when he was talking about its worth of 100 million dollars.

Now that she thought about it, she, along with those who had laughed at him, were the foolish ones.

Perhaps when she and Peter were mocking him, this jerk had probably just taken her for an ignorant clown. As she reflected, even Wendy couldn't deny how ridiculous and pathetic she was.

Wendy's heart still felt very heavy, even though she had decided to approach Jack.

She could only use alcohol to muster her courage. She took one drink after another to try numbing herself with alcohol so that she could face him with courage.

Just then, Jack and the Donaldson Group's founder finished their speeches, and the banquet reached its climax.

The lights were shining on the empty dance floor. The ladies and gentlemen from the elite society began to ask their partners or someone they admired for a dance. The atmosphere was lively as they danced and sang.

Wendy glanced at Jack from afar and found that many women were staring at him attentively.

Jack stood tall and looked dashing, completely different from the image of the struggling farmer's son in Wendy's mind.

And now, it turned out that he was the founder of Genesis Games. The identity made him shine even brighter in the crowd.

After drinking, Wendy felt rather tipsy. She was debating if she should gather her courage and ask Jack for a dance.

But seeing the number of women being so attentive toward him, she was afraid that she would be rejected or even humiliated in public. After all, they were enemies.

So, Wendy dismissed the thought.

Just as she was contemplating how to approach Jack, there was a huge bang as the doors of the banquet hall were slammed open.

Peter stormed in with a group of lackeys and bodyguards. They glanced around the room viciously, looking for their target of revenge.