Limits 401

Chapter 401

Wendy and the other women were shocked.

One of the women exclaimed, "Oh, no! I forgot to tell Mr. Trevell who he is. We need to stop him!"

Wendy suddenly snapped to attention. Peter had said earlier that he was going to teach Jack a lesson.

However, Jack was now the star of the banquet, and it turned out that he was the founder of Genesis Games, the darling of Brightland's capital circle. If Peter charged toward him recklessly, it would merely be a death wish.

But it was too late to warn Peter now.

Peter kicked the door wide open. The sound was so loud that it caught everyone's attention.

At this moment, Jack stood in the centre of the crowd, glowing radiantly. Peter also noticed Jack.

Peter was an obnoxious man. He was currently overwhelmed by rage and had lost all sense of rationality. Without reading the room, he shouted furiously while waving his hands in the air.

Peter wasn't downright foolish. At least he was sensible enough to drag Jack into a corner before starting a fight. However, shouting this loudly at him was no different from a suicide mission.

With one order, the bodyguards lunged at Jack like a pack of wolves.

Wendy and the group of women could only watch as everything unraveled before them. They felt utterly hopeless.

The Vexburg socialite dancing with Jack had never witnessed such brutality before, especially against the founder of Genesis Games. She screamed as she attempted to stop the group from attacking Jack.

Unfortunately, even the burly, rough bodyguards couldn't understand the language she was speaking. Upon seeing the socialite attempting to intervene, they swung heavily at her, sending her sprawling to the ground.

At this moment, all hell broke loose.

As the security team made their way there, the employees from Genesis Games couldn't bear it anymore.

Jack was like a god in their eyes. They would never let anyone humiliate their idol that way.

The employees from Genesis Games shouted collectively, "Let's beat these bastards up!"

The rest of the guests lunged toward Peter's men like a pack of wolves, declaring a heated war against them.

Then, the security team arrived at the scene. They waved their police batons at Peter's bodyguards, swinging hard at them.

The heavy thuds landing were accompanied by furious roars echoing everywhere. Peter's bodyguards were beaten so severely that their wails of agony filled the air, painting a scene of utter devastation.

Peter was utterly dumbfounded. He had merely wanted to teach that nobody a lesson. How did things turn out this way?

Plus, after the security team apprehended his bodyguards, they had even

checked on Jack and treated him warmly.

Peter wondered if he was just experiencing a stroke of bad luck. Why did he feel like the whole world was against him?

He was merely teaching that nobody a lesson. Was there a need for this huge commotion?

Until now, Peter was still clueless as to who Jack was.

Suddenly, someone pointed at Peter and said, "Here! He's the one who started it all!"

Peter suddenly felt his heart clench, and he knew something terrible was about to happen. He quickly shoved the two bodyguards beside him forward and sprinted toward the entrance.

However, when he arrived at the entrance, he realized that the outside was utterly surrounded by crowds of people holding banners.

These people turned out to be loyal fans of "Legend of the West". They had heard that the founder of Genesis Games was in town, so they had come to see him.

Noticing that Peter was trying to escape, the people chasing after him screamed, "Don't let that bastard escape! He tried to beat up Jack Holland, the creator of 'Legend of the West!""

The moment those words were spoken, the place erupted into chaos.

Chapter 402

Peter finally understood what was going on. He couldn't help but shout, "I did nothing but beat up a lowly countryman with no money or status! Who the hell beat up the founder of Genesis Games? You must have made a mistake!"

Peter gestured with his hands, trying to explain himself, but no one was willing to listen. His words carried no weight amongst the sea of furious fans.

When the fans heard that someone had dared to disrespect the founder of Genesis Games, they erupted in collective fury. They immediately threw their fists at Peter, beating him to a pulp.

Peter felt as if he was about to die in the hands of these fans. He turned and frantically ran toward the banquet hall, shouting, "Help! They're about to beat me to death!"

Now, the banquet hall seemed like the safest place to him.

By the time the security team rescued Peter, he was beaten so severely that he had soiled his pants, completely losing control over his bodily functions.

At this moment, song and dance continued to play in the banquet hall. Everyone was unfazed by Peter's little charade, but Wendy, who was at the corner, was dumbfounded.

She had witnessed Peter's downfall from arrogance and dominance to a desperate escape, finally being brutally beaten by Jack's fanatical supporters.

For the first time, she had finally witnessed how powerful Jack was. Then, worry crept up in her.

How was she supposed to interact with Jack?

She had too much history with this man.

If she begged him, would he repay her with double the humiliation Peter had experienced?

At this thought, Wendy was filled with regret.

She could never have anticipated that the son of a humble farmer with no background or network would rise to such astonishing success. In turn, she found herself in such a humiliating predicament.

However, it was too late. She had to pay the price for the arrogance, contempt, and humiliation he had received.

What was she supposed to do?

Wendy's heart was filled with hesitation, fear, and pain, yet she had no choice but to face reality.

Unconsciously, she had finished two bottles of red wine, and she now felt her world spinning. The other women with her asked her not to drink anymore, but Wendy thought alcohol was the best escape from her overwhelming worries.

Getting drunk was the only way Wendy could muster the courage to face the humiliation Jack had brought to her through Peter. After being intoxicated, Wendy entered the bathroom alone to touch up her makeup.

For some reason, Jack's disparaging remark about her appearance echoed in her

ears.

In reality, Wendy was so beautiful that she could make jaws drop, but that uncalled-for comment had shattered her confidence.

After God-knows-how-long, the dance in the hall ended. The guests began to move freely.

At this moment, Wendy noticed Jack rejected the invitations of numerous beautiful ladies from Vexburg and left the crowd.

It was an enchanting night, and a luxurious Rolls-Royce was parked outside the estate. The driver and bodyguards stood upright, waiting to escort the esteemed founder home.

Wendy frowned slightly and was struck with an idea.

She knew which hotel Jack stayed in because his whereabouts were the hottest news topic.

When Jack arrived at the hotel, sure enough, a woman stood in a red dress at the entrance, flawlessly exposing her silky smooth legs in the night air, exuding an irresistible allure from head to toe. It was Wendy Trader.

However, at this moment, Wendy was nothing like the image Jack had in mind.

Previously, Wendy carried herself like an icy, arrogant, and intimidating female boss.

However, at this moment, underneath that icy and arrogant exterior was a hint of hesitation and fear in her eyes.

It was clear that she was conflicted.

Chapter 403

Wendy didn't know if she had made the right decision to see Jack alone, but it was something she had to do.

The corner of Jack's lips curled up into an enchanting smirk.

From the start, he knew that Wendy would look for him, but he never thought she would hold it in for this long and only appear in front of him after such a long time. Yet, she was bold enough to venture into the lion's den alone.

Wendy was oblivious to the tickings in Jack's mind, but when she saw the charming smile on his face, she knew she had lost. He had to have known that she would look for him from the start.

After all, the dire situation of the "Legend of the East" was entirely his doing. Back then, he had schemed meticulously, all to set the stage for what was unfolding

now.

And he had succeeded.

Wendy was a proud woman with a noble background. However, she had given up on her pride and voluntarily came to him.

One could only say that Jack was insidiously cunning, and his schemes were ruthless.

Wendy cursed inwardly about how shameless and despicable Jack was, trying her best to calm her fury. She asked calmly, "Do you know why I'm here?"

Her voice remained icy, and she appeared proud. Even now, Wendy was unwilling to surrender, struggling to cling to the last shred of pride.

"For 'Legend of the East,' I presume," Jack answered tauntingly before opening the door and staggering in.

Wendy hesitated briefly and eventually decided to enter Jack's room after him.

She glared at him dead in the eye as she said with gritted teeth, "I can't believe it was you! Only a despicable bastard like you would do something like this."

"Am I really despicable? Perhaps this word is more appropriate to describe you. This was nothing but a desperate struggle of a man who had been cast out, fighting to save the last shred of his dignity! You and Patrick were the ones who kicked me out of Drakengard Games. Back then, you should've known that you'd have to pay the price one day!"

Jack's retort silenced Wendy.

He was right. If she hadn't conspired with Patrick against Jack, things wouldn't have developed into what it was today.

In reality, this situation could have been avoided and even ended in a win-win situation. It was unfortunate that Wendy had single-handedly destroyed it.

Wendy was upset, blaming herself for being so stupid to fall for Patrick's deception.

However, she was unwilling to give up, so she said, "I think Patrick has the main control over Drakengard Games and Legend of the East."

Jack domineeringly and mercilessly criticized Wendy. He said ruthlessly, "I can't believe you have the guts to sit in the highest seat in the Pentime Group with that level of IQ. I'm appalled by Harverd Business School for producing an alumnus as stupid as you."

Wendy wanted to defend herself, claiming she was the top student at Harverd Business School. What right did he have to teach her a lesson? However, she chickened out in the face of Jack's intimidating presence.

Moreover, she lacked confidence too.

Harverd Business School nurtured exceptional talent, but ultimately, her family's wealth was the decisive factor in her admission.

In contrast, Jack had fought his way into Alnewgo University's School of Finance through the fiercely competitive college entrance exam and earned his place as the top scholar in the state.

In wealth and intellect, he easily trampled over Wendy's status as the top student in Harverd Business School, which was bought by money.

Plus, not only did Jack create "Legend of the East" and "Legend of the West", he had also quickly rebuilt his empire after being driven out of Drakengard Games and established the renowned Genesis Games. That was far beyond what an average person could do.

Thinking of this, Wendy's face flushed red before turning pale.

Then, she said slowly, "I don't want to argue with you on this. Since we're rivals,

let me ask you this. What will it take for you to get rid of the target you have on my back? What will it take for you to let go of 'Legend of the East?"'"

Chapter 404

Jack observed the serious yet icy expression on Wendy. Intoxicated, he flashed a charming smile and taunted, "Are you here to beg me?"

A massive wave of humiliation washed over Wendy, but she had no other option.

Resisting the humiliation in her heart, she nodded. "You can say that. I'll agree to any request you make as long as I can do it."

"Are you sure?" A playful glint flashed across Jack's eyes.

"I'm sure," Wendy said firmly, though her voice sounded weak.

Jack flashed a devilish grin and suggested a request he thought she would never agree to. He said, "Get on the bed, and serve me!"

Wendy's face instantly drained of color. "W-What are you trying to do?"

Jack laughed coldly. "You won't do it, huh? If you don't plan to do it, get out of my sight!"

Wendy fell silent. She felt conflicted as she watched Jack enter the bedroom. Finally, she gritted her teeth and followed him inside.

Jack saw his once-arrogant female boss' face flicker with embarrassment and terror, and he felt liberated by vengeance.

Wendy staggered backward as Jack closed in on her. Her sense of helplessness fanned Jack's audacity even more.

He shut the door and moved closer toward her.

"P-Please don't," Wendy said in resistance, but her voice was barely audible.

Eventually, she had nowhere to hide as Jack drove her into a corner of the room. Wendy looked at Jack's face, which was barely inches away from hers. He reeked of alcohol.

She turned away and warned him icily, "I'm warning you... Don't make a move, or I'll make you regret it."

However, Jack did not stop. He looked at Wendy tauntingly and sinisterly as he retorted, "What's the matter? Are you having cold feet?"

Wendy was rendered speechless by Jack's statement. Her mind was in a mess.

The bastard was right. She did say that she was willing to do anything as long as it benefited her.

Anything, which meant he could do whatever he pleased.

Wendy resisted in her heart, but another voice sounded in her mind, telling her not to resist, for she had no other option.

As she struggled, Jack slowly moved closer toward her. His voice was cold but magnetic as he said, "Think it through because you only have one shot. I hate you, but I've got to admit that you are one fine lady.

"Think about it. You'll benefit greatly if you let me have my way with you. You should know by now the rewarding benefits you'll receive from 'Legend of the East.' It'll earn you billions."

This was an excellent deal.

The decision to accept and reject all hung on Wendy alone. She struggled internally, fighting the greatest war within herself.

Jack smiled as he watched Wendy struggle. He enjoyed seeing her helpless, torn expression. The sweet feeling of revenge intensified with the alcohol intoxication.

Jack placed both hands on the wall and trapped Wendy. He inched his head closer to hers, staring intently at her gorgeous face and luscious lips. Then, the alcohol intoxication started to kick in, and he kissed Wendy fiercely.

Wendy never expected Jack to suddenly make his move. She was caught off guard, so she was instantly taken advantage of. Her beautiful eyes widened in shock, and she instinctively tried to push Jack away.

However, Jack was too strong, and Wendy could not push him away. She could only let him have his way and violate her as tears of grievance welled up in her eyes.

Chapter 405

Jack had trampled over her, and the arrogance and dignity she once had was worth nothing now.

The image of the arrogant and capable female boss was instantly shattered, completely transforming her into a woman without support who was left to be wantonly taken advantage of.

However, Wendy's surrender only emboldened Jack even further.

Initially, Jack had only wanted to tease Wendy. He never actually intended to have his way with her.

However, after making his move, Jack admittedly started to yearn for this feeling, and he couldn't control himself anymore. The moment he touched Wendy, Jack felt like he was about to explode, and a deafening roar echoed in his mind.

Then, he could no longer control his mind, surrendering to his animal instinct.

With alcohol fanning the flames, only one thought consumed Jack's mind-getting revenge, taking Wendy, and making her pay dearly for the mistakes in the past.

Besides, no sane man would let go of such a beautiful lady. After all, she had already shown complete submission, and she was willing to endure humiliation without resistance.

Jack was even more emboldened by the touch of Wendy's lips, determined to make his move recklessly. However, Wendy gritted her teeth tightly, seemingly fighting to save the last ounce of her dignity.

Then, she saw Jack hugging her tightly in fury. Then, he grabbed her silky hair and glared at her furiously, saying, "How dare you resist me? Do you still want the copyright to Legend of the East?"

"Yes! Of course I do!"

Facing Jack's complete upper hand, Wendy could only abandon her futile resistance.

In fact, Wendy couldn't believe it. When Jack had kissed her, she didn't feel repulsed by it. She had even liked it.

What was going on? How could this be? Could it be that she didn't hate this bastard as much as she thought she did?

Wendy was surprised when this thought appeared in her mind.

She couldn't explain why such a shameless, even dirty thought would flicker in her mind.

Perhaps she had been too arrogant for so long, and deep down, she craved someone to treat her this way.

However, no matter what was happening, Wendy's response was a mix of reluctance and acquiescence.

Even when Jack kissed her and wrapped his arms tightly around her, Wendy felt a captivating sense of warmth, the kind that would keep her hooked, wanting more.

Plus, as the feeling intoxicated Wendy, she was surprised to realize that this was a familiar feeling to her. It was like they had met and dreamed about this feeling countless times before.

What was going on? Wendy couldn't figure it out.

The only thing she knew was that this feeling did not repulse her. Even when their bodies intertwined, Jack wasn't the only one who initiated the interaction. On the contrary, Wendy started initiating too.

This night was destined to be perfect and beautiful.

It was raining in the middle of the night, but the raging storm was unable to drown out the frenzy in the room, fueled by alcohol.

After a long while, the rain finally stopped.

A man and a woman, who had never experienced something like this before, were finally spent and satisfied. Then, they hugged each other and drifted off to sleep.

Raindrops nourished the window blossoms while the chirping birds served as nature's alarm clock.

As Wendy slowly opened her eyes, she saw a clear blue sky outside with sunlight quietly streaming through the window.

She felt completely refreshed, and the lingering sweetness of last night's dream danced in her head. Unable to resist, she stretched lazily.

She suddenly realized someone was beside her.

She turned to look, only to find Jack naked and fast asleep.

Chapter 406

She was resting her head on Jack's arm. Even now, her beautiful, silky arm was stacked on top of Jack's, appearing disheveled.

When Wendy lifted the covers and found herself bare, images of last night's drunken rendezvous instantly flooded her mind.

Though drunk, every detail from last night appeared clear as day to Wendy, including the wild intensity of it all. Their every intimate touch replayed in her mind.

The blood stain on the bed reminded Wendy that everything that had happened last night was real.

She felt slightly dazed. After all, something she had kept sacred for over 20 years had just been taken away by a farmer's son she had once looked down upon.

However, when she reminisced about what had happened last night, Wendy did not feel any regret. Perhaps there was a hint of wistfulness.

Truthfully, she was wilder than Jack last night.

She was shocked even as she was thinking about it now-why had she been so willing and eager? And more than that, why had it been with this man, the very demon she loathed?

There was only one explanation. The feeling the bastard gave her was incredible.

Deep in thought, Wendy looked at Jack, who was sound asleep. She couldn't help but be overwhelmed by the thought of hugging him. It was a familiar feeling, but she couldn't place her finger on where she felt this before.

Her gaze fell on Jack's body, and she suddenly noticed the wound on his shoulder that was scabbed over but not completely healed.

The wound was round and looked like a gunshot wound.

What?

Wendy's body trembled as a hint of disbelief swirled in her eyes.

At the same time, that familiar feeling when Jack hugged her that she did not resist suddenly swelled in her heart.

No wonder she felt she knew him from somewhere.

When she encountered danger on the plane, it was the exact feeling she felt when the masked man hugged her.

Wendy would even dream about it because it was a feeling she could not forget. Wendy's thoughts drifted away, returning to the day high above the ground, and the masked man fearlessly battled the criminal.

Recalling the memory at this moment still brought fear in her.

She shook her head, telling herself that it was not possible.

The man on the bed was a good-for-nothing-bastard, a shameless and scheming son-of-a-bitch, who was always plotting against someone. He and the righteous hero, who was fearlessly willing to sacrifice himself, could never be the same person.

Her memory must have failed her, or it was a mere coincidence.

Wendy started feeling more assured at this thought.

She hurriedly got up and rushed to the bathroom, enduring the searing pain as she scrubbed herself furiously under the water. Nearly an entire bottle of body wash was emptied as if she was cleansing herself of all the humiliation she had suffered that day.

Then, she realized a pile of dirty clothes at the corner of the bathroom, thinking they must have belonged to the bastard on the bed.

Why did he have to place them so discreetly?

Then, Wendy realized the clothes were covered in blood stains.

Her heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Jack's facade as the company boss was actually a cover for his true murderous nature?

Wendy was amused by her own imagination. Driven by curiosity, she carefully tossed through the clothes, only to find some bandages covered in blood.

Her expression shifted dramatically instantly.

In the end, no matter whether she was willing to accept who Jack really was, this moment was the proof she needed to see.

She never thought that this man would turn out to be the fearless, all-powerful hero on that plane.

Chapter 407

After goodness knows how long, Wendy finally put the clothes slowly back in their original place.

When she exited, she realized Jack was still asleep. Sighing softly, she shut the door and disappeared into the corridor.

Jack didn't know when Wendy left.

Last night was utterly wild. It wasn't until the latter half of the night that he finally fell asleep.

When he opened his eyes, he was alone on the bed; Wendy was nowhere to be found.

It was only when Jack saw the blood stain on the bed that he remembered everything from last night. Jack's heart shuddered, and an ominous feeling surged in his heart.

Was the woman a virgin like he was?

If that was really the case, things were far worse than he expected.

Jack felt guilty as he reminisced about the rendezvous from the night before. Not only did he feel guilty toward Wendy, but he also felt guilty toward Bella.

Bella trusted him dearly. They video-called each other daily, yet he had betrayed her.

However, the damage had already been done. Jack could only sprint to the bathroom and scrub himself down fiercely, washing every part of his body until it was squeaky clean.

He hoped never to see Wendy again. He wanted to pretend that the previous night was nothing but a dream, and he wanted to put his escapades with Wendy aside.

Meanwhile, Feena finally arrived at Brightland.

It turned out that the film crew had finally wrapped up a location shooting in Varis. With some free time, Feena had rushed over to reunite with her friends.

Jack and Phoebe came to the airport to pick her up.

Although Phoebe was usually cold and proud, she acted out of character and asked jokingly, "Jack, are you excited to see your childhood sweetheart?"

Jack shook his head slightly. "No. I have Bella."

Phoebe was slightly taken aback, but she immediately nodded.

The plane had arrived.

They watched as the crowd moved. Then, they noticed a beautiful woman with sunglasses at the airport entrance. It was Feena.

Feena was much more beautiful than she had been before. As she walked down the avenue to stardom, it could be seen that she had become more confident and radiant.

Feena smiled when she saw Jack and Phoebe. She hugged Phoebe, then looked Jack up and down.

Finally, she smiled and said, "I didn't believe Phoebe when she said you were in Brightland too. I can't believe it's true!"

Jack nodded lightly and said, "Coincidentally, I had matters to attend to in Brightland."

Phoebe suggested, "Feena, let's rest in the hotel for a while and get something to eat. Then, we'll discuss the details of our travel itinerary. What do you think?"

Feena nodded in agreement.

Jack grabbed her luggage and headed to the hotel they had booked.

According to her plan, Feena wanted to go sightseeing in Greenice. Then, she planned to visit Svevaria, Nordjord, and other countries to experience their cultures.

These were included in the itinerary a while ago, and they only needed to clarify the details.

Watching Feena and Phoebe's gleeful cheers, Jack had a fleeting thought. Had they invited him on this trip simply to have free labor at their disposal?

However, this was Jack's first time leaving the country. He wanted to go sightseeing and broaden his horizons.

Chapter 408

As the saying went, "Not all classrooms have four walls."

Jack's mind was a vast reservoir, needing a constant influx of material and broader knowledge to create a richer and more engaging game world.

Jack's instincts were spot-on. Throughout the trip, Phoebe and Feena were engrossed in their private girl talk, barely acknowledging his presence until they needed someone to carry their bags after their shopping sprees.

That night, the ladies started mapping their routes, buying tickets, and booking hotels. Then, they planned their itinerary.

At that time, Jack finally appreciated the advantage of Euphoria's lower population. Last-minute ticket bookings were never a problem.

That night, they rested early, conserving their energy for the days ahead.

The following day, they headed to their first stop, Greenice, and chose to travel by train.

The train was spacious.

However, there was a gorgeous view throughout the journey; it was a blessing in disguise.

The view throughout the journey was breathtaking. By the time they reached Greenice, it was nighttime.

The three of them had their local specialties for dinner.

The following day, the ladies dragged Jack along and rented a boat as they set sail into the beautiful waters.

After exploring for two days, the group headed toward Svevaria. After staying in Svevaria for two days, they headed toward Nordjord. Ultimately, they decided to stay the night at a small town next to the sea in Nordjord, happily concluding their trip there.

All the romantic fantasies Jack had imagined with the ladies along the way never came to pass. However, while Phoebe was usually quiet and reserved, she became surprisingly carefree and lively during the trip, engaging in cheerful conversation.

The trip had been eye-opening for Jack over the past few days. Many engaging scenarios appeared in his mind. Once he returned, he planned to modify Legend of the West to make the game world even more complete.

All good things must come to an end. The six-day journey finally concluded in a seaside inn in Nordjord.

Overall, Phoebe and Feena were satisfied with their Euphoria trip. After all, bringing a strong and fit man like Jack offered them free labor and protection, so they had nothing to worry about.

"Phoebe, how about we go rowing? After all, we're heading back tomorrow. We should make the best of our last day." As they dined at an open-air restaurant, Feena suddenly pointed to the small boat docked below and suggested.

At this moment, sitting on the pier by the sea, the view stretched endlessly into the horizon.

The locals called these boats Sidewinders, naming them after the balancing rods on both sides of the boat.

Phoebe nodded. Feena cheered instantly, grabbing Phoebe's hand, and sprinted toward the pier. Then, an urge came from afar, "Hurry up, Jack!"

Jack followed after the ladies.

The boatman was friendly toward them. After a round of negotiation, Phoebe rented a boat and agreed to return it to shore by 6 p.m.

Jack took the helm while the ladies sat at the bow, admiring the view.

By now, it was 3 p.m., when the sea's warm currents flowed gently. The weather was pleasant, and the soft breeze lifted the ladies' beautiful long hair ever so lightly, adding a touch of romance to the atmosphere.

The three were enjoying the warm summer breeze when Feens suddenly turned around and asked, "Jack, isn't this beautiful?"

Surprised at Feena's question directed at him, Jack nodded. "Yeah, it is."

Feena smiled and said, "Let's travel together more when we get the chance. Phoebe and I will invite you when we travel next time."

Any man would be touched to receive a beautiful woman's invitation, but Jack couldn't help but complain, "You kept talking to each other the whole time. I am bored out of my mind."

Feena merely rolled her eyes at Jack, yet that look, brimmed with charm and allure, was enough to make his heart race. She said, "What's the matter? Have we upset you? Do you want us to make it up to you?"

"Of course!" Jack secretly teased in his heart. Then, he let out a slight smile and gazed blankly at the vast sea.

At this moment, the seawater was crystal clear. Even from the shore, one could distinctly see the seaweed and coral three feet below, with colorful little fish darting back and forth.

Chapter 409

As Jack lay on the boat, feeling the sea breeze, he closed his eyes. The delicate fragrance from both beautiful women made the moment even more indulgent.

It would be great to have both women fawn over him, but Jack quickly dismissed the thought. What a shameless man he thought he was to even dream about having both women in his arms, indulging the pleasure of having it all.

He couldn't help but think about Wendy, consumed by his guilt.

Suddenly, another boat came from a near distance.

Two tourists were on the boat, one dressed in black and the other in white.

When they saw Feena and Phoebe, lustful glints appeared in their eyes.

The man in white speedily rowed the boat closer and said in broken Federian, "Hello, gorgeous! You must be from Ashia. You're so beautiful."

The man in black drew his boat closer, staring at Jack in hostility.

Feena and Phoebe became anxious, and Feena couldn't help but look at Jack, crying for help.

Phoebe said to Jack, "Let's go, Jack. Let's ignore them."

Jack didn't seem bothered but steered the boat further away.

However, the two guys clearly had no intention of letting go of their prey, revving up their engines for a high-speed chase across the sea.

Plus, these foreigners' boats were much faster.

When their boat started to close in, the man in black threatened, "Stop this boat immediately, or we'll hit you."

The women's complexions paled as they saw the aggressive look on the man's face. Jack was their only hope now.

Jack smiled slightly. He stopped the boat, curious to see what these guys were up to.

"That's right, baby. Let us show you a good time."

The guys were overjoyed to see the boat stop.

The man in white quickly steered the boat closer, swiftly hooking the two vessels together to secure them to prevent any escape.

Then, the man in black hopped onto the boat.

"Damn it! Get on our boat! We want to spend a romantic night with these beautiful ladies."

The man pointed at Jack, then at his own boat. Clearly, he didn't want Jack to bother them.

The man in white hopped onto the boat, surrounding Jack.

Jack smiled slightly and asked, "What if you don't?"

"Rot in hell!"

The two of them inched closer to Jack, ready to fight anytime.

Phoebe and Feena were getting more anxious, but they felt secure thinking that Jack could fight them off.

Jack couldn't be bothered with useless talk and struck first without hesitation.

The two men hadn't even reacted before they were beaten into a bloody mess.

"I'm going to ruin you!" Jack swung his leg at him before the man in black could finish his taunt.

The man in white wanted to help, but Jack kicked him, and the poor man fell into the sea.

Jack still wasn't satisfied. He went over to the thugs' boat, dismantling the engine. Then, he punched a hole in the hull and smashed their oars into pieces, leaving them no choice but to cling to wooden planks to paddle their way back.

Looking at how mischievous Jack was acting, Feena and Phoebe couldn't help but chuckle.

However, thinking about the disgusting faces of the bastards, they felt liberated.

If Jack wasn't as capable as he was, they couldn't possibly imagine how the day would have ended.

Thankfully, they were finally out of the woods.

However, at this moment, they realized they had lost their way after the high- speed chase.

"How are we supposed to find our way? Are we lost?" Feena became anxious again.

Jack looked at the sky, trying to use the sun to navigate, but he realized the sun had vanished without a trace, replaced by a heavy, looming darkness.

Then, a strong wind started to blow, indicating a storm was approaching.

Chapter 410

Jack quickly grabbed his phone. He wanted to call for help, but there was no signal.

The ladies also reached for their phones, but they didn't have any signal either.

"What are we supposed to do now? Are we going to die?"

Feena's face was filled with fear. Though Phoebe appeared calm, panic swirled in

her eyes.

Now, surrounded by the vast sea, the sky was shrouded with dark clouds. A storm was about to come.

Plus, the night sky was falling. If they didn't return now, the consequences were unimaginable.

However, they were clueless about the direction. Where were they supposed to go?

If they veered off course and ended up in the vast depths of the sea, there was no way out. Only doom awaited them.

"The wind is coming!" Feena suddenly shouted. A strong gust of wind blew, and the little sidewinder swayed in the wind.

Jack's expression darkened. He told Phoebe and Feena, "Put on your live jackets and hide in the cabin.

If the wind and waves grew too strong, and the women were thrown overboard, it would be a disaster.

A huge wave splashed, and Feena and Phoebe were drenched.

Although it was summer, they didn't have many layers on. They weren't cold now, but it would get colder at night.

Feena helplessly looked at Jack. "Jack, what should we do now?"

At this moment, Phoebe and Feena only had Jack to depend on.

Jack tried to sound gentler, saying, "Let's wait for the storm to pass and see if it only pours for a moment. If it continues, we'll spend the night on the boat. Once the sun is up, we'll navigate our way."

This meant they might need to spend the night at sea.

Phoebe and Feena nodded.

Jack looked at them and said gently, "Don't worry. It's only a night at sea. We can even enjoy the sea breeze. When we look back at this memory, it might even feel romantic."

To ease their anxiety, Jack said, "I'll tell you some jokes!"

Phoebe and Feena nodded, but they were still somewhat distracted.

After Jack told them a few jokes, they felt calmer.

The wind over the sea grew more vigorous, sending chills through Phoebe and Feena as they shivered uncontrollably.

Jack said, "I have two layers on me. You can wear them."

Phoebe shook her head and said, "It's okay. I think you should keep it on."

However, Jack ignored her. He removed his clothes and gave them to the ladies, saying, "Change into these dry clothes, okay? You'll catch a cold wearing wet clothes at night."

Then, he turned around.

Looking at Jack's back, Phoebe suddenly remembered the graduation party after their college entrance examination. She had accidentally fallen into the river, and it was Jack who leaped in and pulled her back to shore without a second thought for his own safety.

Jack even dried her clothes for her, facing his back at her, just like that.

This moment felt like history repeating itself.

Phoebe couldn't help but feel a warmth in her heart. She knew Jack was a reliable man. However, she was worried Jack would catch a cold, but eventually, she didn't say anything.

It had been years; Phoebe knew Jack's character. This man would suffer in the cold rather than let her suffer through discomfort.

So, Phoebe quietly changed her clothes.

Feena glanced at Phoebe and also changed her clothes.

After changing, Phoebe gently asked, "Jack, will you be cold?"

Jack smiled and said, "Look at the muscles on me. Do you think I'll be cold?"

Phoebe and Feena stole glances at Jack.

This was the first time they could observe Jack up close with nothing to obscure their view.