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The investigator had looked into Jack's relationship with Jeffrey. He had also brought the key that belonged to Nicholas with him when he met up with Jeffrey and Helena. Naturally, the pair had recognized the key.

"They said that the key was with Jack since he was a child," the investigator explained.

Emily asked urgently, "Were they suspicious of you?"

"No. I was worried they would be, so I left after giving them the key."

"Good."

Emily ended the call. Her body had never felt as light as it did at that moment. The truth had come out and the heavy weight that had been pressing down on her heart had finally been lifted.

Emily thought it was quite embarrassing to cry in front of others, but the tears streamed uncontrollably down her face regardless. The students who passed by glanced at her from the corner of their eyes. They didn't understand why Emily, who carried an air of elegance about her, was suddenly shedding tears.

It made sense that they couldn't understand the joy that Emily felt-the joy of a mother who had finally found her lost child again. Hurriedly, Laura pulled out a few tissues and handed them to Emily. Emily accepted the tissues and used them to dry her tears.

The next thing she did was immediately dial Quintis' number. "Quintis, what are you doing?"

"I'm having lunch with one of the department heads. Did something happen?" Quintis asked when he noticed that Emily was behaving strangely.

"Quintis, I've confirmed it. Jack is our child, Nicholas," she said while also telling a summarized version of everything that had transpired to Quintis.

Quintis' hand was trembling slightly when he asked, "Are you certain?"

"Yes."

The truth had come to light. What they needed to consider now was how to approach Jack about all of this. They needed to figure out how to dispel the decades-long hatred he felt toward them. Jack had once told them that, in his eyes, Emily and Quintis were individuals who were rotten to the core. They prioritized their own lives over their child's life and were unfit to be parents.

Emily and Quintis did feel immense guilt for their actions, and they had blamed themselves over and over again for not saving their son all those years ago. The past had caught up to them and now they were forced to face the issue head on.

Quintis quietly cut the call. There was a turbulent storm of emotions raging in his heart. The corners of his eyes were also damp. He spoke to Rafael Seacrest, the department head he had been having lunch with. "Excuse me, something came up that I need to attend to today."

Quintis' voice trembled from how emotional he was at the news.

Rafael stood up and said, "You should do what you need to do."

Although Rafael had no clue what Quintis was referring to, he had noticed how emotional Quintis had suddenly gotten. He assumed that whatever it was, it was of great importance to Quintis.

In the infirmary, Emily pocketed her phone and looked out the window at the sun that shone brightly in the sky. She felt like she was on top of the world.

"Nicholas, you're finally back! Never once have you left my thoughts, I wonder if you've ever thought about me?" Emily pondered to herself.

She was nearly overwhelmed with the urge to rush over to the men's dormitories, just to try to catch a glimpse of Jack. She would be satisfied if she saw him even for just a second. However, she didn't need to do that, for Jack had suddenly entered the infirmary.

Samuel had come down with a fever that was over 104 degrees Fahrenheit. Jack had brought him to the infirmary to get hooked up to an IV drip.

It seemed that fate was determined to let the two of them meet. When Emily's gaze fell on Jack, she began to shiver slightly as tears once again overflowed from her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

Jack frowned as he looked at Emily. He realized that he kept running into her recently. Was it a sign that something was going to happen soon? But before he could open his mouth to question her, the infirmary supervisor beat him to the punch.

He pointed to Samuel and said, "Mrs. Lycan, look. Isn't that the man who participated in the blood test in the recording?"

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Jack had brought Samuel to the infirmary to get an IV drip, which proved that the two of them shared a close bond. The tears that had stopped briefly earlier continued to flow down Emily's cheeks. Her eyes were filled with motherly affection as she stared at Jack, making Jack feel extremely uncomfortable.

No matter how much Jack tried to calm himself, he couldn't control the goosebumps that erupted all over his skin from her intense gaze. Not in the mood to deal with her, Jack ignored Emily and brought Samuel into the infirmary for his

IV drip.

What Jack didn't expect was for Emily to trail after him and enter the infirmary as well. She even stood in front of him and started to study his features closely.

Emily never had the chance to study Jack's face from such a close distance before today. She wanted to know how Jack's features had matured after so many years had passed.

She wondered if he was still as playful as he was when he was a child. Did he still like to play with toys? Would he like the soup that she would specially prepare for him?

What was she thinking? Jack was already an adult, how could he possibly still like to play with toys? His appearance was acceptable, and he was six feet and three inches tall. Not to mention he was extremely talented. It was possible that he had plenty of women throwing themselves at his feet.

His figure also looked fine. He was neither too fat nor too skinny. Emily assumed that Jack had a great amount of self-discipline. He wouldn't have been able to enroll in Alnewgo University if his self-discipline was lacking after all.

Pride bloomed in Emily's chest. Her child had grown up to be such an impressive man. It was a pity that he had grown up without his parents by his side. He wasn't able to enjoy the support of his parents, whether it be in a financial or materialistic

manner.

"Why do you keep staring at me?" Jack asked, unable to help himself. "Do you have some sort of problem with me?"

Jack could no longer stand to be under Emily's scrutiny. Even Samuel thought that Emily's gaze was a little too intense.

Emily realized with a start that she was acting too boldly. She averted her eyes from Jack and said, "How... How have you been? Do you need any money? If you're facing any difficulties, you can always tell me."

Emily, who usually spoke with a cool confidence even in front of a large crowd, was stuttering and stumbling over her words. It was a bizarre sight that left Jack beyond confused.

"Did you get up on the wrong side of the bed today?" he asked.

In the past, whenever the two of them were in the vicinity of the other, a conflict would inevitably break out. Why was Emily asking about how he was doing? Had she lost her marbles? Or could it be that Jack's assumption had been correct?

Emily nibbled on her bottom lip. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by knives with the unfriendly way Jack was treating her. She wanted so badly to tell Jack that she was his mother. But she knew in her heart that he had probably known for a long time, but just pretended to be ignorant.

Emily wanted to envelope Jack in a hug and ask him so many questions. She wanted to know if he was keeping himself warm, if his belly was full, if there was anything he needed whether physically or emotionally.

Emily was willing to satisfy all of his needs to the best of her abilities. She would use the rest of her life to compensate him for the maternal love he never got to experience.

She also wanted to tell Jack to drop the farce. The truth had come out, so there was no need to keep it hidden. No matter where Jack hid himself, Emily would never stop looking until she found him again.

But Emily ultimately kept her thoughts to herself. Considering the tense relationship between the both of them, Emily was worried that if she tried to rush their reunion, Jack would sneer at her before leaving without a single glance back at her.

What Emily needed to do now was to appease Jack. She would then return home to Quintis to come up with a foolproof plan. They would find a perfect time and place for their long-awaited reunion with Jack.

Although it would be a long and arduous process, Emily had to force herself to be patient if she didn't want to lose Jack again. A hint of gloominess flickered in Emily's eyes when she came to terms with the delicate situation at hand.

"You... You need to take care of yourself. Mo—I mean, I'll be going now. Here, this is my number. Remember that you can always look for me if you face any challenges in the future."

Much too engrossed in her role as Jack's mother, Emily had nearly let the truth slip out. She kept looking back at Jack as she left, her unwillingness to be separated from him written clearly on her face.

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Quintis arrived back home in the afternoon. There was nothing more important to him than reuniting with Jack. After spotting Quintis, Emily dashed toward him and threw herself into his arms. The couple was locked in a tight embrace as tears flowed down their faces.

Even Quintis was shedding tears, despite how men's emotions were usually more reserved compared to women, who typically wore their heart on their sleeves. Their constant searching over the years had finally bore fruit.

"We looked for him everywhere. Who knew he had been so close all this time?"

Emily's emotions overflowed out of her, the sounds of her weeping could move the hearts of anyone who heard her. She had been dreaming of this day for years and finally it had arrived. The next step was to figure out a way to convince Jack to accept them back into his life.

Quintis patted Emily's shoulder and said, "Okay, that's enough crying. Today is a happy day, why are you crying so hard?"

Emily slowly regained control over her emotions. She sat down and told Quintis everything that had transpired, how she had engaged in a battle of wits with Jack before emerging as the victor. Although Quintis already had a clear idea of what happened in his mind, he still listened closely to what Emily had to say.

Jack probably assumed that Emily would give up once the test results came back negative. It was probably the reason why he had found someone to take his place during the blood test. But he had underestimated the intensity of Emily's maternal love, underestimated the resilience of a mother who had lost her child and would do anything and everything to get him back.

Emily had suffered through many hardships, shed many tears, and visited many different places during her search for him. After experiencing so many challenges, Jack had no way of knowing that she would not give up so easily just because she was faced with a small hurdle.

A mother's love was the greatest motivator in the world. Nothing could stop Emily once she put her mind to it.

"Quintis, how do you think we should approach Nicholas?"

Emily's thoughts had once again wandered to Jack. She wanted to see him again, wanted to ask him why he insisted on hiding from them for all these years. Did he know how much they suffered while looking for him?

Emily wanted to ask him how his life was in the past years. She wanted to know if he managed to stay warm, if his belly was filled. Considering how he had been adopted by a family that wasn't well off, he must have suffered so much.

Once Jack returned to their side, Emily was determined to make it up to him. He would have their unconditional love. They would give him everything, so he would know just how deeply Quintis and Emily loved him.

But how would they heal the emotional scar that was left on his heart? How would they compensate him for all the love he was denied in the past years?

Faced with Emily's multitude of questions, Quintis asked, "Did his adoptive parents mistreat him?"

"No, they treated him very well and brought him up with care," Emily answered.

The person Emily had sent to investigate the key informed her that the Hollands were a model family. Although Jeffrey and Helena had tough lives, they were kind and generous to Jack. If it weren't for their teachings, Jack wouldn't have managed to achieve what he did-enrolling in Alnewgo University even though he hailed from an ordinary family.

It made sense that Jack never once tried searching for his biological parents despite how many years had passed. The familial love that Jack needed had already been provided to him by Jeffrey and Helena.

Although Jeffrey and Helena didn't have the resources to provide for Jack financially, he never once blamed them for it. He was fiercely independent. He was convinced that as long as he worked hard, he would be able to get what he wanted.

A smile stretched across Quintis' face. "Then we must extend our thanks to them.

We have to thank them for raising Jack for all these years."

They were ready to compensate the Hollands, and they were ready to compensate them handsomely. How much money would they want? Would 10 million dollars suffice?

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Would the Hollands want 100 million dollars? Perhaps a billion or five billion dollars would be enough to truly express how thankful Quintis and Emily were to Jeffrey and Helena for being such wonderful adoptive parents toward Jack.

They had raised Jack into a brilliant and capable man, making sure he wouldn't be a useless part of society. That was what was most important to Quintis and Emily, the priceless teachings that they had instilled in Jack.

Emily nodded in agreement. She would do anything Jeffrey and Helena asked to compensate them for their kindness and generosity.

"How will we tell Nicholas?" Emily asked.

She was starting to get impatient again. She wanted to meet with Nicholas and chat with him. She wanted to share the melancholy feelings that she had harbored within her while they were separated.

"We'll look for him tomorrow, but we must be careful in how we approach him. We don't want him to reject us," Quintis reminded.

The reality was Quintis was also impatient to meet with Jack once more. Emily nodded her head vigorously in agreement. As long as she was able to reunite with Nicholas, she was willing to do anything.

The next morning, Emily took extra care when she dressed herself. She wanted to show Nicholas the best side of herself. At the same time, she wanted Nicholas to know that his parents were excellent individuals in their own rights. She wanted him to be proud of them.

Noticing how serious Emily was behaving, Quintis joked with her, teasing her about how she hadn't even been this expectant when they got married.

After they were done getting ready, they drove to Alnewgo University. To catch Jack's attention and to also display the authority they commanded, Emily had arranged for over a dozen luxury cars to accompany their car to the university. In the cars sat groups of bodyguards with intimidating demeanors.

Although both Emily and Quintis were not tacky by nature, being part of society had taught them how to bring out that tackiness when the time called for it.

The closer they got to Alnewgo University, the more nervous Emily felt. She belatedly realized that she was always experiencing a different emotion whenever she visited the university.

She called out to Jack in her heart, "Come back, Nicholas! Your mom and dad are waiting for you! As long as you come back to us, we'll do anything. We'll even catch the stars and moon in the sky for you if that is what you wish!"

They arrived at Alnewgo University. The level of luxury displayed by the rows of expensive cars halted the students in their tracks as they stopped to stare.

The cars were all branded with the Mercedes logo. But the students who were familiar with the Mercedes brand noticed that the cars were not models that were available in the local market. The cars appeared to have gone through some modifications as if they were specially-made.

They wondered what level of wealth a person needed to be at to afford a specially-made Mercedes. It was certainly not within the reach of any ordinary citizen. Even if a person was rich, it didn't mean that the car company would be willing to make a car just for them.

What was even more shocking was, upon closer inspection of the cars' structures, the students realized with a start that the cars were built with bulletproof materials. They couldn't help but wonder just what kind of person was sitting inside the specially-made Mercedes.

The cars arrived at the men's dormitory. However, they soon realized that there weren't enough spaces in the parking lot for all their cars. Having no other choice, Emily parked her car somewhere a little further away. With Quintis by her side, they made their way on foot to Jack's dorm.

To avoid frightening the students if they brought the bodyguards along with them, Emily ordered the bodyguards to wait a distance away from the dormitory. When Emily and Quintis made it to the entrance of the dormitory, they noticed a group of students had already gathered there.

It appeared that a fight had broken out in the middle of the circle the students had formed. The thing that drew the most attention was the people who were present in the circle-there was Leslie, who had bad blood with Jack, Hannah, the president of Entrepreneurs Association, and also Flynn.

There were also others in attendance, such as the board of directors of different clubs, student athletes, military students, and more. So many people had gathered there and their intention seemed to be to stir up trouble for Jack.

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News of Peter being humiliated by Jack in Brightland had spread to Alnewgo University. Being born in a family that held both power and status, Peter had many connections in Alnewgo University.

After carrying out an investigation, he discovered that Jack was a student of Alnewgo University. Furthermore, he had made enemies with Leslie and some of the other students attending the university.

Thus, Peter had reached out to Leslie for help. He had also gathered the other students who held a grudge against Jack in order to teach Jack a lesson. He wanted to take revenge on Jack for humiliating him in Brightland.

The scene of Leslie and his lackeys being chased and beaten up by Jack was still fresh in many students' minds. Leslie had also fallen into a slump recently. He was always paranoid, worried that Jack would come looking for him to take revenge.

When Peter had contacted him, he told Leslie that he had uncovered a part of Jack's dark past. The discovery had been so damning that even the investigators had been shocked.

The truth was Leslie and his lackeys didn't need to get their own hands dirty. Peter had discovered that during his first year of university, Jack had cooperated with an expelled student to create a plug-in that would facilitate illegal profiteering.

Although the case was already closed and it was proven that Jack did not carry out any business deals while using the plug-in, Peter had somehow managed to locate someone who was willing to testify otherwise. The person claimed that Jack had participated in the creation of the plug-in and was possibly the mastermind behind it as well.

Leslie had been affected by Peter's determination to tear Jack down. He was ready to take his revenge on Jack. It didn't matter to him if Jack did or did not participate in the plug-in's creation. What he needed to do was drag Jack into the public security office. Once he was in the office, Jack would no longer have any control over the matters that befell him.

Jack was known to be a great fighter, but once he was locked up in the public security office, his fighting skills amounted to nothing. They would stop at nothing to force Jack to admit his guilt and to get him expelled from the university. They also wanted Jack to be thrown in jail and to be forced to serve a prison sentence.

Emily and Quintis observed Jack from afar. Next to him stood two average-looking investigators, one of them being Daniel.

Daniel had been involved in the plug-in case in the past, and he had planned to pin the guilt on Jack. Later on, Daniel had been caught up in a scuffle with Jack when the huge fight had broken out on campus. Ever since then, Daniel had developed a deep hatred for Jack.

Now that the case was being dragged back under the spotlight, Daniel was over the moon with joy. They publicly announced Jack's arrest warrant, wanting to destroy Jack's reputation amongst the student body.

However, Jack had ignored Daniel's provocations. When he made it downstairs from his dorm, he saw Leslie and his lackeys leaning against their cars while flirting with a few pretty ladies. They were waiting to witness Jack's downfall firsthand.

Those who felt wronged by Jack in the past wore matching expressions of disdain. How dare Jack challenge them when he was just a nobody with no background? They were convinced that Jack had a death wish.

In a polite tone, Jack asked, "Officers, how can I help you?"

Daniel declared gravely, "I heard that you were involved in an assault case while you were in Vexburg. We need to take you in for questioning."

Jack immediately understood what was going on. Peter was trying to take revenge on him. He had underestimated Peter's reach of power, not expecting that he could command people to carry out his dirty work within the country.

Jack shook his head. "You want to arrest me? Please show me the evidence that proves I committed a crime. Don't create a false narrative if you can't produce any substantial evidence."

Daniel's expression twisted into one of annoyance. Jack had fought with Peter in Brightland, how would Daniel have any evidence of their conflict? His goal was to arrest Jack and lock him in the station. The incident in Brightland was just a cover for his true intentions.

Daniel didn't expect a student would dare to challenge his authority. Angered, he bellowed, "The evidence is at the public security office. You'll see it once I escort you there. Not only that, we have discovered new evidence related to the plug-in case. We need to take you in for questioning to get to the bottom of the case."

Daniel reached out his hand, wanting to grab Jack. But Jack was faster and swiftly dodged out of Daniel's reach. He said, "It's not that I'm unwilling to cooperate with you. But since you can't show me any evidence right now, then please show me my arrest warrant."

There was no arrest warrant. Daniel had only made it up in his fit of anger. He hadn't expected Jack to challenge him so fiercely.

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Daniel was beyond furious. He shoved Jack and shouted, "The police are already here to arrest you, and you still have the guts to demand for an arrest warrant? Are you coming with us or not? If you continue to refuse, you'll leave me no choice but to cuff you!"

Jack remained as cool as a cucumber despite Daniel's threats. "So, what you're saying is that you don't have an arrest warrant. You'll regret it if you lay your hand on me again."

Daniel barked out a sarcastic laugh. "You're a stubborn one, aren't you? You dare to attack a police investigator? Go ahead, I'll make sure to beat the shit out of you."

Meanwhile, Leslie gestured at his lackeys. His men stood up one by one and slowly surrounded Jack.

Last time, it was Jack who had chased after them to give them a beating because they had angered everyone around them.

This time around, the police investigators were on the scene, and they had the law on their side. No one would dare act rashly, not if they wanted to continue studying in Alnewgo University.

Jack was surrounded by Daniel, Leslie, and a hoard of other people. The tension in the air was so thick it could be cut by a knife. Jamie Hausen had his arms crossed over his chest as he waited for someone to make the next move. He was curious to see if Jack was truly brave enough to go on the offense.

Jack was infamous for being a good fighter. But now they were waiting to see if he had the guts to actually attack Daniel. If Jack made the first move, the people surrounding him would instantly descend on him and beat him within an inch of his life.

After they were done, the responsibility would ultimately fall on Jack's shoulders. After all, he was the one who dared to attack a police investigator. He might even have to endure another beating once he was arrested and dragged to the public security office.

Daniel shouted once more at Jack, "I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you coming with us or not?"

He didn't bother waiting for Jack's reply and instead approached him to handcuff him. Jack grabbed Daniel's arm and threw him over his shoulder with all his might. Daniel was caught off-guard by Jack's retaliation and landed on the ground harshly. The pain that radiated from the point of impact was so overwhelming that he could feel tears beading at the corners of his eyes.

Leslie was stunned by Jack's boldness. He had actually fought back against Daniel. In the next second, he exclaimed, "The world's gone mad! The bastard actually dared to attack a police investigator! He's a criminal now! Everyone, get him!"

Jack had finally given Leslie an opportunity to teach him a lesson. He didn't believe that Jack could fight off so many people when he was surrounded like this. Leslie's declaration set the other students into motion. They lunged forward and tried to attack Jack. The ones who had been beaten up before by Jack were especially excited. They had been waiting for a long time for an opportunity like this to come along.

Amongst the students who were in the circle, there were those who remembered that Leslie was the one who had provoked Jack in the past. These were the students who knew how to change sides according to the situation at hand.

Now that the situation had escalated to the point where the police investigators were involved, despite knowing that Leslie was abusing his authority to get his revenge on Jack, there was nothing they could

do. They still had their own futures to consider after all. There was a high chance that they would be expelled if they were caught fighting a police investigator.

Leslie waved his hand, directing his friends to join the fray. He wasn't a fool, he was well aware that Jack was a good fighter. The first person to engage him in combat would meet a terrible and painful end. It was better to wait until Jack had tired himself out before Leslie personally joined the fight. He would be able to take revenge on Jack for everything he had done in one fell swoop then.

As expected, Jack's overwhelming strength was not to be trifled with. He only needed to punch each person once to deal with the two students that had led the charge, leaving them groaning in a crumpled heap on the ground.

Daniel's expression twisted with fury. "You're beating people up now? I'm calling for backup to take you away!"

Initially, Daniel didn't have the necessary paperwork to officially arrest Jack, leading him to puzzle over the issue of how to drag Jack back to the public security office with him. But Jack had solved Daniel's conundrum for him by serving himself up on a silver platter. It didn't matter who was the one who threw the first punch, he had a good reason to arrest Jack now.

Of course, Jack wasn't going to just sit around and do nothing. After noticing how Daniel was preparing to make a move against him, Jack shifted into a defensive stance. His bearing was so intimidating that it left Daniel frozen in his tracks.

Leslie and his lackeys also hesitated. Everyone present knew how painful it was to receive a direct hit from Jack.

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Witnessing how the situation was spiraling out of control, Emily rushed over to the circle of students, wearing an incensed expression.

"What are all of you doing? You're students, not gangsters! Why are you fighting instead of studying? And I promise that you'll regret it if you hurt Jack!"

Emily was furious, giving off an intimidating air. She looked nothing like her usual composed and dignified self. She couldn't believe there were people who were bold enough to lay a hand on her son. She was a mother before she was an elegant and well-educated woman. No mother would willingly stay on the sidelines to watch their child be attacked.

Even animals knew how to protect their young from harm. Emily was no different, especially when it came to Jack, her only child. She would destroy anyone who would dare to hurt even a single strand of hair on Jack's head. It was fortunate that Jack hadn't gotten hurt earlier or Emily might have lost her mind.

Quintis stood to the side as he watched Emily take command of the situation. He didn't interfere but he clearly understood Emily's feelings at that moment. Since he was a child, Nicholas had always been Emily's precious treasure. In fact, Quintis was sure that Emily loved Nicholas more than she loved him.

Quintis was sometimes jealous of the affection she showered on their son, but he was willing to give in to her. It had taken them over a decade to discover that the son they had thought was dead was actually alive and well, so it made sense that Emily was extremely protective over Jack.

It wasn't just Emily, Quintis was also protective of Jack, and his temper would explode if he found out that his son was being bullied. If anything happened to Jack, Quintis would make sure that everyone who was involved would regret ever being born. Fortunately, the situation was still under control.

Leslie, Daniel and the other students frowned deeply when Emily forcefully inserted herself into the circle. They wondered where she had come from, and whether she had a death wish for sticking her nose into business that didn't concern her.

However, after they noticed the elegant and extraordinary air that surrounded Emily, and how Quintis stood behind her in a manner that suggested he wasn't someone to be crossed, Leslie knew that he couldn't act rashly. Meanwhile, Daniel and Leslie's lackeys had also fallen silent.

But Leslie was still considered to be someone of high status while Daniel was a police investigator. He assumed that the newcomers were teachers or parents who couldn't bear to do nothing when a fight broke out. Thus, he didn't show Emily much respect.

Haughtily, Leslie asked, "Who are you? Why are you sticking your nose into our business when it doesn't concern you?"

"We have official business to attend to. If you don't need anything then get lost. If not I'll have the both of you arrested as well!" Daniel added as he rubbed the spot where he got hit.

Anger burned in Daniel's gut. He was the one who got hit, but there were still people who were willing to stick up for Jack. It was why his tone was also unfriendly when he spoke to Emily.

Emily's fury burned even hotter. She couldn't believe that there were people who would treat Jack this way. She wondered if he had been bullied in the same way when he was younger because he didn't have his biological parents by his side.

Although he had his adoptive parents with him, they had struggled to keep even themselves afloat. How could they have provided Nicholas with a safe and cozy life?

Emily was confident in her assumptions. What was the point in holding on to pride when they lived in such poor conditions? Everywhere they went, they were bullied, extorted, belittled, and berated.

Just thinking about all the hardships Nicholas must have endured made Emily feel like her heart was being stabbed by a knife. After seeing how arrogantly Daniel was behaving, Emily scoffed at him disdainfully.

"All of you are shameless and despicable fools. You're the ones who disrespected him first."

"Do we need to report what we do to you when this matter doesn't concern you?" Daniel retorted angrily.

"Of course you do. The public has the right to know." Emily wasn't afraid of Daniel in the slightest. She continued in a low voice, "If you're unable to show us an arrest warrant for Jack, I won't show you any mercy."

Emily was determined to defend Jack. If she couldn't even protect her own son, then she wasn't fit to be a parent.

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Daniel scoffed at Emily. "You've got some guts, huh? How dare you speak to me like this? Don't think I won't arrest you as well!"

Emily's voice was calm when she replied, "Go ahead-if you have the balls, that is."

Quintis had also slowly approached the group.

Driven by his anger, Daniel lost control of himself. He lunged at Emily, wanting to use the weapon he had prepared for Jack on Emily instead. He wanted to teach Emily a lesson using force. He was going to show her that not everyone can be crossed.

Since Emily and Quintis had sprinted away on their own, their bodyguards had not caught up to them yet. Noticing that Emily was about to be attacked, Quintis dashed forward and slapped Daniel powerfully across the face.

Quintis had put all of his strength into the slap, causing Daniel's head to spin from the blow. The handprint on his face began to swell immediately, leaving him in a sorry state.

Jack had watched the entire scene unfold from where he stood. Although Emily was on his side this time, he didn't feel an ounce of thankfulness to her. He crossed his arms over his chest and continued observing the scene coldly.

Quintis' attack had surprised Jack. Quintis didn't look like the type to engage in fights, so Jack had assumed he would be bad at it. He didn't expect Quintis to be able to send Daniel sprawling to the ground with a single slap.

Daniel had never experienced such humiliation in his life. His anger had reached its boiling point.

"What's the world coming to?" he exclaimed. "Leslie, help me! Get your men to beat up these bastards for me!"

Leslie nodded in response.

When Jack was his opponent, Leslie would still hesitate, considering he knew how strong Jack was. But he had no such fear when his opponent was someone like Quintis.

Leslie gestured for his men to rush at Quintis. Just as things were starting to look bad for Quintis, a loud roar stopped everyone in their tracks.

"Stop!"

The shout had erupted from Emily's assistant. She had realized the severity of the situation and had ordered the bodyguards to rush to Quintis and Emily's side. The hired bodyguards were all highly-experienced fighters. A chill had run down their spines when they were informed that Emily and Quintis were in danger. If anything happened to them, the bodyguards would be in big trouble.

The bodyguards arrived on the scene just in time to see Quintis being surrounded by Leslie and his lackeys. The bodyguard who was leading the pack lunged at Leslie. He slapped Leslie hard across the face, sending Leslie soaring across the air before he crashed heavily into the trash can that was nearby.

Leslie's lackeys who weren't aware of what had happened continued their advance on Quintis. The bodyguards rushed into the fray and began swinging their fists wildly. Every punch found their target, connecting powerfully against someone's flesh.

Leslie and his lackeys never seemed more pitiful than they did at that moment. In the span of a minute, they had been beaten to the point where they were begging for mercy and crying for their parents.

Just earlier, they had been smoking and lounging against their cars while flirting with the pretty ladies that passed by. Now, their faces were swollen to the point where they became unrecognizable. It was a pathetic sight.

Quintis was the one who ended the fight as he signaled for the bodyguards to stop their attack. If Emily had been the one making the decisions, she wouldn't have let them off the hook so easily.

The ones who were in the worst conditions were undoubtedly Leslie and Daniel. They had been the ringleaders, so the bodyguards had dealt with them accordingly. Daniel's arm was broken, but he was still calling for reinforcements. Meanwhile, Leslie was doing the same thing.

Quintis also ordered his assistant to place some calls. He wasn't worried of any trouble that might come his way, but he wanted to settle this matter as quickly as possible. He also wanted to make sure that Leslie, Daniel, and their group would face the consequences of their actions.

Emily turned her attention to Jack. Anxiety laced her tone as she asked, "Nicholas, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere? Hurry up and tell me! I'll send you to the hospital right away! You have to take care of yourself and make sure you don't get hurt."

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Motherly love oozed out of Emily the moment her eyes landed on Jack. Even though she knew that Jack was alright, she couldn't control the barrage of questions that left her mouth.

She had been so panicked and frightened. She was scared of losing Jack again, and she was terrified of him getting hurt. If Emily didn't provide Jack with any help when he got hurt, she wouldn't be able to forgive herself.

However, Jack only looked at her icily. "What nonsense are you spouting? Do you have some screws loose in your head?"

Emily was stunned speechless by Jack's words. She suddenly remembered that there were still many issues between Jack and herself that hadn't yet been resolved.

Jack didn't have a clue about all the sacrifices that Emily had endured for his sake. While she had naturally slipped into the role of his "mother", Jack only felt disdain and discomfort in regards to her.

Emily belatedly realized that she had lost her composure. She wanted to come clean to him but was worried that Jack wouldn't accept her if she was too direct with him. Embarrassed, Emily said, "I... I was just worried about you!"

Jack didn't continue the conversation. He only stared coldly at her, wondering what else she had hidden up her sleeve.

Suddenly, a loud sound shattered the silence. Daniel's reinforcements had arrived. Daniel was smart enough to know that he didn't have enough men to oppose Emily and her group of bodyguards, so he had made up a lie, claiming that he had encountered violent resistance when he called for backup.

When the higher-ups at the public security office heard that an altercation had occurred, leading to Daniel and the other students getting injured, they immediately sent a large group of men to the scene. The men swiftly surrounded Emily and Quintis, along with their bodyguards.

The leader of the men was none other than Kristoff Mack, Daniel's father. Once he had ensured that Emily and Quintis had no way of escaping, he rushed forward to check on Daniel. "Danny, are you alright? Who was the one who hurt you? I won't forgive them!"

Daniel was Kristoff's only child, and he treated him like a precious treasure. It was because of Kristoff's protection that Daniel did as he pleased wherever he went. Every bad thing he had ever done had all gone unpunished. Kristoff had even bought a temporary job for Daniel for him to pass the time. All this time, it had always been Daniel who hurt others, and not the other way around.

Seeing the wounds littering Daniel's body, Kristoff shouted, "Who did this? Show yourself!"

Leslie was rubbing his face when he pointed at Emily and Quintis. "Mr. Mack, it was them!"

Emily and Quintis remained expressionless. Kristoff, Emily, and Quintis were cut from the same cloth-all three of them being parents who were overly protective of their child. It was inevitable that they would butt heads.

"How dare you! Arrest them and take them in for interrogation!"

Kristoff was beyond furious. He wasn't going to let this slight against his son slide so easily. But suddenly, Kristoff froze up. When his men had made their move to arrest Quintis and Emily, their bodyguard pulled out a gun from his coat.

Everyone was stunned. They never would have dreamed that Quintis and Emily's bodyguard would be carrying a firearm. It wasn't surprising if Kristoff's men had guns on them, considering they were part of law enforcement. However, it was shocking to know that Emily's bodyguard had a gun on him.

Leslie's face had turned as pale as a sheet. He felt as if he was having the worst day of his life.

Meanwhile, Kristoff's rage continued to burn. He didn't expect their bodyguard to have a gun. "What are you trying to play at? You dare to point a gun at us?"

Quintis' head bodyguard said, "If anything happens to Mr. Lycan today, none of you will get out of this situation unscathed."

He directed his men to shield Quintis and Emily, moving them to a corner and out of harm's way.

Kristoff was nearly beside himself with anger. "You're not allowed to escape! Surround all of them!"

Chapter 450

Quintis' men still outnumbered Kristoff's. In the end, it was Kristoff's men that were surrounded. Kristoff was about to start shaking his men in anger when his phone started ringing.

Kristoff glanced at the screen and was surprised to see that it was Sheldon

Alabaster, his superior and the head of the municipal bureau, calling. Kristoff fixed a smile on his face before he picked up the call.

"Hello, Mr. Alabaster? I was surprised to see you calling. Is there something that you need me to do?"

Only Kristoff could hear what Sheldon was telling him, but his expression continued to darken as the conversation went on. His eyes would occasionally flicker in Quintis and Emily's direction while sweat began to roll down his face.

"But Mr. Alabaster, they hurt my son. I can't just let things slide after that. Who did you say he was?"

As the conversation dragged on, Kristoff began to argue with Sheldon over the phone. Kristoff's expression turned uneasy as he gazed upon Emily and Quintis, who both wore matching calm and steady expressions.

After Sheldon's warnings, Kristoff started to come to his senses. He wondered how Sheldon knew about what was happening. He even warned Kristoff that Daniel was digging a hole for himself, and that Kristoff needed to tread carefully.

Kristoff wasn't a fool. No ordinary person would dare to challenge the authority of the law enforcement officers under broad daylight. No ordinary person would have so many bodyguards, some of whom were even carrying guns.

When he considered how powerful Emily and Quintis must be, cold sweat erupted all over Kristoff's body. Kristoff wanted to make a swift retreat. But when he thought about how badly Daniel had been beaten, he realized he just couldn't let this incident pass.

Kristoff had just steeled his determination to go against Quintis when his phone started ringing again. The person on the other line held a position that was even higher than Sheldon.

"Am I speaking to Kristoff Mack? My name is Lily Whitehall, and I'm calling from the City Discipline Committee. I heard that you're involved in a conflict with Mr. Lycan? Let me give you a friendly reminder to mind your actions. If anything happens to Mr. Lycan, I'm afraid you'll find yourself in hot water sooner than later."

Kristoff's expression turned more and more upset. The sweat that ran down his back had already drenched his shirt completely. His phone started ringing again the moment he ended the call with Lily, making Kristoff nearly jump out of his skin.

He looked at the screen again. This time the person who was calling was a decorated general. "Kristoff Mack, I presume? I'm the general of this province. Are you in the middle of an argument with Mr. Lycan? Let me just tell you now that you're making a big mistake. If anything happens to that man, I'll make sure you regret it for the rest of your life."

Kristoff was on the verge of tears after ending the call. Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed today? Was that why everything wasn't going his way? Daniel, that rascal, just who had he offended this time?

Kristoff was still figuring out what the next best course of action was when George arrived with a few other high-ranking school officials in tow. George had been in the middle of a meeting when they heard about the incident.

When he found out that Quintis and Emily were the ones who were being threatened, George had been so shocked that he couldn't continue on with the meeting. He hastily called the school's security to rush over to take control of the situation. Then, he himself had hurried over with a few other people.

Who was going to take responsibility if anything happened to the Lycans while they were on campus grounds? The other officials were also aware of Quintis and Emily's status, so they had followed along after George.

The atmosphere started to turn chaotic. Even the city's leaders had driven over to the university with Jason leading the pack. They arrived at nearly the same time as George's party. The newcomers rushed onto the scene. They didn't bother greeting each other at first, their priority was Quintis' and Emily's wellbeing. They only sighed in relief when they found out that Quintis and Emily were unharmed.

Only after confirming their wellbeing, did they start questioning the pair about what had transpired. However, Kristoff, Daniel, Leslie and his lackeys were thoroughly intimidated by the sudden appearance of the newcomers.

Kristoff could have pretended that the people on the phone were just making up lies to scare him into complacency. But now that he was face to face with so many powerful figures such as George and Jason, Kristoff was slowly realizing that he was way in over his head.