Limits 451

Chapter 451

Daniel was injured, but at the moment, he was too shocked to cry out in pain, only staring wide-eyed at everything unfolding before them.

After realizing who these people were, he was so riddled with terror that he felt as if his soul had left his body.

He didn't understand how it had become such a huge commotion. After all, he was merely arresting a student.

Why were there so many reputable and influential people involved?

Even if Daniel was the dumbest person in the world, he knew he was in deep trouble.

Leslie was wide-eyed too. His family was wealthy but not to the point of absolute dominance.

However, being born into money had given Leslie a certain level of sophistication. He occasionally stepped into Alnewgo's high-society salons, where he acquainted himself with some of the elite members.

People like George were revered as academic giants, while those like Jason belonged to the most elite circles in Alnewgo.

Even if Daniel knew these prominent figures personally, he had to lower his head obediently before Jason, appearing as humble as ever.

Plus, Daniel knew Jason personally.

Previously, his parents had tried many different methods to get close to Jason. Daniel's parents would feel honored even if Jason were to have merely a short, friendly exchange with them.

However, at this moment, Jason showed much concern for Quintis and Emily, treating them respectfully.

The situation dumbfounded Daniel. Who the hell were they?

Undoubtedly, they must have been individuals of extraordinary presence.

Daniel's expression darkened at the thought of their bodyguards carrying guns. He was still oblivious to Emily and Jack's relationship. Otherwise, he would be shaking in his pants.

At this moment, Daniel was lost, utterly unaware of what was happening. Why was there a crowd? Even the dean of Alnewgo University, George Trip, was here. This man was much more influential than his father.

Shockingly, someone addressed that influential man as the mayor. Could it be that Alnewgo's more powerful leader was also present? This sudden turn of events sent Daniel into a wave of panic.

His enforcement of the law was nothing more than a personal vendetta, but now, it had spiralled into deep trouble.

Daniel was worried he would get his father involved. He was screwed if they ran an investigation on him.

Daniel couldn't help but glance at his father, attempting to find some comfort from his gaze.

However, at this moment, Kristoff was in such a state of panic that he couldn't send any useful signals to Daniel.

From Jason's and George's enthusiasm toward Quintis and Emily, Daniel was sure the couple was a force to be reckoned with.

Kristoff regretted his recklessness deeply.

An average person would never forgive his aggressive behavior toward the couple, let alone individuals of prestige and influence.

Even if his deployment procedures were legitimate, Daniel violated the rules.

Daniel and Kristoff were screwed if the couple decided to take action against them.

Kristoff was sweating buckets at the thought of this.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead and had no choice but to greet Jason, attempting to use Jason as an excuse to apologize to Emily. As long as Quintis and Emily didn't take action against them, he would do anything for them.

However, Jason merely nodded coldly and turned his gaze toward George.

After all, they were on Alnewgo University grounds. George, not Jason, was the one calling the shots here.

In fact, external law enforcement had no jurisdiction over an institution like Alnewgo University. As a deputy ministerial-level entity, it had a well-established internal security system, and external authorities had no right to intervene unless there was a major incident.

Kristoff almost wept when he noticed Jason ignored him. He had been denied the opportunity to give a sincere apology.

George, Emily, and Quintis chatted. Emily said slowly, "Mr. Trip, Mr. Grant, they have crossed a line today. Not only did he break the law and violate regulations, but he was extremely arrogant, even resorting to violence and illegal detention. No matter what, you must seek justice for this student!"

It was rare to see a well-educated lady like Emily be so furious.

Chapter 452

How could he dare to beat Jack up?

Emily found that behavior unacceptable; it had crossed her line. There was no room for negotiation or compromise.

Emily wanted nothing more than to make these people's lives a living hell. Only then could it satisfy the hatred in her heart.

George nodded.

Daniel was petrified, knowing that doom awaited him.

Leslie and the rest were terrified, and an impulsive thought of escaping overwhelmed them.

Those Leslie called in previously for backup had already sensed the looming crisis. One by one, they slipped away unnoticed. They knew too well that if this escalated and an investigation followed, none of them would escape.

They may have been punished, or worse-fired.

George pointed at Leslie and the lot, signaling the head of the security department to take them away to investigate them.

The head of the security department nodded. Then, teary-eyed, Leslie, Flynn, and the group were taken away.

Jason glanced at Kristoff and pointed at Daniel, saying, "Turn yourself in to the Security Police Board and come clean! Don't take any chances. If you confess, you'll do yourself a favor. Resistance will only lead to harsher punishment."

Daniel helplessly looked at his father, Kristoff, earnestly hoping that Kristoff would help him.

However, Kristoff was too cowardly to utter a single word.

He nodded compliantly and was escorted into a police car in handcuffs.

Undoubtedly, Emily would never let them off the hook. They would receive the highest punishment under Emily's pursuit of the matter.

The matter had finally come to an end.

Jason and George wanted to go for a meal but left separately after discovering that Quintis and Emily had other matters to attend to.

Since the matter had ended, Jack was about to leave when Emily stopped him. "Nic, hold on."

Jack turned around to look at Emily. He asked lightly, "Is there anything else?"

Emily felt a pang of sadness under Jack's cold gaze and spoke in a tone that was almost pleading, "C-Can you keep me company for a short while? You can choose where to go. I-I have something to tell you."

"I'm busy," Jack coldly replied, heading toward his dorm.

Soon, Jack realized two bodyguards had blocked his path.

With gritted teeth, Jack turned around and said, "What's the matter? Are you robbing me?"

Tears swirled in Emily's eyes. Her voice cracked into a plea. "Darling, I mean well. I only want to talk to you for a short while. Considering that I just helped you, can you do this as a favor? Please?"

Jack knew Emily's intentions and that this day would eventually come. However, he never thought it would go so soon. He contemplated this for a moment and eventually nodded. "Okay, you have one chance."

Emily's tears immediately fell as she nodded profusely.

As long as Jack was willing to talk to her, she saw a glimmer of hope.

The three of them took their seats in a quiet cafeteria on the second floor of the university. For a moment, the atmosphere felt heavy.

"Tell me. What's on your mind?" Jack broke the silence.

Emily and Quintis exchanged glances.

Quintis took a deep breath, trying to maintain a gentle tone as he asked, "Your name is Jack Holland, isn't it? But I know you used to be called Nicholas Lycan. Deep down, you know exactly who we are and how you are related to us."

Chapter 453

Jack's eyes widened, his expression lost. "What are you talking about? I don't understand. What relationship could we possibly have?"

Then, he put on a look of realization. "Ah, I remember now! What's the matter? Did you realize your son or nephew has been running around behaving recklessly, and now, you've come to apologize to me, the victim? Have you finally owned up to your past mistakes?"

Emily and Quintis were well-prepared for this moment, so Jack's facade did not sway them.

Emily looked at Jack, her eyes as gentle as a dove. "Jack, don't run away anymore. You are my son, Nicholas Lycan. Why didn't you look for us when you knew about this all these years? Do you really hate us?"

Jack still wore a confused expression. "What are you talking about? I have no idea what you're implying. Don't go around making up family ties. I have no intention of calling a random person from the street my mother."

Emily's tears fell like a waterfall. "Nic, please don't be this way. I can't bear the pain of seeing you this way."

However, Jack was unfazed by Emily's tears as he stared coldly at what was unfolding.

Quintis stayed silent the entire time, carefully reading Jack's expression.

He was impressed by Jack's pretense and felt proud of his son.

Finally, Quintis slammed the table and said slowly, "So, your name is Jack Holland. Who gave you this name?"

A tangible intimidation lingered in his tone.

However, Jack remained unbothered. He looked outside the window and said lazily, "You'd better put away that authoritative stance. I have no time for this nonsense. If you're here for this absurd reason, I have no reason to stick around." Then, Jack got up and was about to leave.

Emily hurriedly stood up and stopped him. More tears began to swirl.

Looking at how determined Emily was, Jack took his seat once more. He was curious to see what kind of tricks Emily had up her sleeves.

Quintis said, "You must be aware that I've run a DNA test on your blood sample."

A realization dawned on Jack. "I was surprised the university wanted a blood test all of a sudden! It turned out that you two were behind this!"

Quintis nodded and said lightly, "Based on the blood sample, your DNA matched me and your mother's. This proves that you are my son, Nicholas."

Jack and Emily were taken aback. Then, they looked at Quintis, shocked.

In fact, all three knew the likelihood of a DNA match, but Quintis lied at this moment.

Soon, Emily realized Quintis was testing Jack. No matter how Jack responded, Quintis had ways to tighten his grip on him even further.

Soon enough, Jack regained his senses. He said lightly, "First of all, I will never believe a single word you say. Second, I have nothing to do with Nicholas Lycan. Plus, I have a set of parents. There is no way I could possibly get a DNA match with you. Stop wasting my time."

Quintis fixed his gaze on Jack and said firmly, "Then, why did you ask someone else to draw your blood sample? Why didn't you go yourself?"

Jack's expression darkened instantly. "You investigated me?"

Chapter 454

"What's the matter? Why can't I do it? We've specifically retrieved the video footage from the day when the blood was drawn. It clearly showed that your classmate, Samuel, was the one who gave the blood sample on your behalf. And the 5000 thousand you paid went to him, didn't it?"

Quintis blatantly admitted he had been investigating Jack, his long-lost son, behind his back. He desired to be reunited with his son, so it was natural for him to investigate this matter.

"What a shameless person you are! How could you do something so despicable?" Jack spat out disdainfully.

However, Quintis was like a sly fox. He wasn't ashamed of his actions. "Not only do I know your background, but I know that your parents are Helena Flores and Jeffrey Holland. They are merely your adoptive parents while we... we are your real parents."

Then, Quintis signaled toward Emily, and she quickly took Jack's pair of keys from her handbag.

Jack's expression darkened when he saw the keys.

He recalled fighting with Emily's bodyguard, Laura, and throwing the set of keys under such pressure. He never thought Emily would find it, which explained why Emily was collecting blood samples at his university.

Jack sighed inwardly, knowing all of this was the result of his negligence.

Perhaps this was the work of fate.

At this moment, Jack asked with concern, "What did you do to my adoptive parents?"

Jack was worried Quintis would do something terrible to Helena and Jeffrey.

Quintis lightly responded, "Do you take me for an ungrateful and heartless person who can't distinguish right from wrong? They raised my son and nurtured him to the brilliant man he is today. I'm grateful and indebted to them. Why would I ever do anything against them?"

Jack sighed in relief, then said coldly, "I'm warning you—they are my parents and the closest people to me. If I catch whiff that you've done something terrible to them, even if it's only a single strand of hair, I will make you pay a devastating price."

Then, after saying that, Jack got up and left.

Emily wanted to pursue him, but Quintis stopped her. "Emily, let him go."

The sense of longing and disappointment lingered in Emily's eyes as she watched Jack leave.

Quintis patted his wife's back and said, "Give him some time. Forcing him will only push him further away from us."

Knowing that Jack was their son, things were much easier to manage. They were not bothered by Jack's threats. After all, they had been separated for over a decade and were practically strangers.

Emily understood where Quintis came from, but tears welled in her eyes.

She finally met the son she had separated from for over a decade, yet they couldn't be reunited. She felt an overwhelming sense of helplessness and hopelessness.

What was more unbearable was that Jack had a much deeper relationship with his adoptive parents, deeper than what he had with her and Quintis.

Even though there was nothing wrong with it, Emily couldn't help but feel a tinge of heartache and jealousy.

However, now wasn't the time to rush things. What they needed to do was to find a way to mend their relationship with Jack, to help them feel their love through the menial things every day, to turn his heart back to them. With time, Jack would eventually return to their side.

At this moment, Jack didn't know Emily and Quintis' plan. He was merely shocked at how quickly they had located him.

Frustrated, Jack jogged up the hill behind the university to clear his head. After sweating it out, he returned to his dorm.

When he entered his dorm, he was welcomed by a crowd.

Isaac, Joshua, Ronnie, and everyone else were chatting. The girls from the shared dorm room were also present. They were discussing their plans for summer break.

Isaac and Joshua joined the school team and were recently invited to various league tournaments, where they earned substantial money.

Also, as the Calisota Universities Basketball Association's competition approached, Isaac and Joshua realized they might have to travel with the team for competitions. So, they decided to make the most of their free time. Using the money they earned, they planned to invite the girls from the shared dorm room on a trip.

At this moment, everyone was discussing a suitable travel destination.

Chapter 455

Samuel wasn't in the conversation.

In the lively dorm atmosphere, Samuel was learning programming software. Jack had told him that learning programming could land him a good job, so Samuel became exceptionally hardworking.

Jack planned to test Samuel's skills at a more appropriate time. If he did well, he would consider hiring him at Genesis Games.

When Isaac and Joshua saw Jack return, they enthusiastically invited him into the discussion. Queenie, Miranda, and the rest of the group turned their gaze toward him.

Amelia, in particular, looked at him with anticipation and eagerness. However, Jack smiled and shook his head, saying, "I'm quite occupied these days. Maybe next time!"

Genesis Games had just secured a successful round of funding and was ready to go all out.

With the massive success of Legend of the West and the growing popularity of Horizon Net, even with an increasingly large team assisting, Jack still needed to attend to countless matters.

Disappointment lingered in Isaac and Joshua's eyes when Jack rejected the invitation.

Queenie, Anya, Miranda, and the rest were perplexed, vaguely sensing that Jack was the centre of the entire dorm. However, they couldn't figure out why.

Even if Jack was great at basketball and had helped Joshua in the past, this was not a good enough reason to earn Isaac and Joshua's respect.

Only Amelia knew everything Jack had done.

Yet, this was nothing short of a myth to an average student. Who would have imagined that the boy who arrived at the beginning of the semester in knockoff clothes, dragging a woven fertilizer sack and being ridiculed by many, would achieve such massive success?

No one.

However, Amelia was similar to them. Back then, she was short-sighted and broke up with Jack. If it weren't for those few chance encounters, how would she have known about the remarkable world Jack thrived in beyond campus?

However, what could she do with this newfound information? Since she had missed her opportunity, there was no turning back.

Although Amelia appeared similar to them on the surface, her short-sightedness led to her breakup with Jack. This decision had undoubtedly proved her lack of foresight. If it weren't for the few chance encounters, no one would have noticed how extraordinary Jack was.

However, it had passed. Even if Amelia carried regret, there was no way to salvage it. There was no remedy for regret in this world, was there?

When mealtime arrived, Isaac, Joshua, and the group went to grab a bite after ending their discussion. They invited Jack to tag along, but he politely declined because Horizon Net encountered an issue. Soon, everyone in the dorm left.

The phone rang as Jack was in the middle of something. Bella called and invited Jack for dinner.

However, after a mere five minutes, knocks sounded at the door.

When Jack opened the door, he never expected to see Amelia standing at the entrance instead of Bella.

Jack smiled lightly and said, "What's the matter?"

Amelia glanced at Jack and said gently, "I accidentally left my coat here."

Jack glanced around the dorm and noticed a coat hanging on Samuel's chair.

Jack stepped aside, and a faint fragrance lingered as Amelia entered the dorm to get her coat.

However, Amelia didn't leave hastily. She turned around and looked deeply at Jack with her beautiful eyes. Her eyes carried a gentleness that could make any man's heart flutter.

Finally, Amelia said softly, "Jack, Joshua invited everyone on a holiday. Do you want to join us?"

"I don't think so. I have matters to attend to," Jack replied.

Rejected, Amelia's face froze slightly. Biting her lip, she suddenly said, "Do you know? Alex and I broke up."

Jack furrowed his eyebrows, thinking how Amelia breaking up with Alex had anything to do with him.

However, seeing the eagerness in Amelia's eyes and the hidden anticipation within them, Jack would have to be genuinely oblivious not to understand the implicit message Amelia was trying to convey.

Yet, Jack chose to stay silent.

Amelia knew this was how it would end. She walked to Jack's side and asked softly, "Don't you want to know why I broke up with him?"

Chapter 456

Jack stayed silent.

Amelia continued speaking to herself, undeterred, "Our personalities clashed. We also have different values, so we broke up."

Jack sighed lightly. In fact, he expected Amelia and Alex to break up a while ago. It was merely due to personality or values. Alex loved gambling; no lady would ever stake their life on a gambler.

Seeing Jack remain silent, Amelia felt a sharp pain in her chest as if it had been

torn apart.

She looked at Jack and finally voiced the question buried deep in her heart. She asked, "Jack, is there really no chance between us at all?"

Jack never thought Amelia would ask such a question.

He shook his head. "Amelia, I have a girlfriend now. I'll pretend not to hear the question you asked earlier. Please never speak of this again."

This was already gracious to Amelia; otherwise, Jack would have just thrown her out.

Although Jack, like most men, appreciated beautiful women and even had a bit of a flirtatious nature, he had no intention of rekindling an old flame.

Amelia had previously left him for another man, but now she had returned to seek his acceptance. To him, this was simply unacceptable.

"B-But I really like you!"

Amelia's eyes were filled with pleading, but Jack turned away.

Amelia begged, "Jack, can you hug me one last time? Consider it a final testament to what we once had. Just hold me one last time. After this, I promise I won't pester you with such things again."

Jack didn't want to agree to her request, thinking it was inappropriate. Plus, Bella would arrive anytime. What was he supposed to do if Bella saw him hug her?

However, before Jack could respond, Amelia had leaned toward him. She hugged him and lay her head on his shoulder.

Her soft and delicate body pressed against him. The sensation was so intoxicating that it was nearly impossible to resist.

However, Jack remained rational. "Amelia, please have some self-respect. Nothing could ever happen between us."

"Jack, can't you be kinder to me?"

Amelia's voice was filled with sorrow. "I like you. Can you give me one last chance?"

"Never!" Suddenly, a firm voice sounded.

It didn't come from Jack, but Bella, who had just arrived.

When she saw Amelia hug Jack and heard those words, she immediately knew what was happening.

Bella rushed over and pried Amelia's hands off Jack. Then, she quickly dove into Jack's embrace, staking a clear claim of ownership.

Fortunately, she arrived in time. Otherwise, this minx would have gotten her way.

"Bella?" Amelia's face drained of color when she saw Bella.

Her heart ached as if sliced by a thousand blades, shattering into countless shards.

Women knew women best. Bella was unamused by Amelia's expression.

She warned Amelia. "Drop the act, will you? Please don't ever come close to my Big Bun! Otherwise, I'll make you pay."

Jack belonged to Bella. She would never let anyone touch him.

Chapter 457

After warning Amelia, Bella quickly tugged Jack along with her and left the dormitory, leaving Amelia in a state of distraught, staring into blank space.

After heading downstairs, Bella pouted, obviously unhappy.

Jack knew why Bella was unhappy and quickly explained, "Nothing happened between Amelia and me."

After an extensive explanation, a bright smile appeared on Bella's face.

She caught Jack off guard and quickly planted a kiss on Jack's face. Then, she gently whispered, "I understand, but I don't want you to talk to that woman anymore. I don't like her."

Although she didn't express it verbally, Amelia still worried that Jack would be unable to resist the temptation.

If other ladies went after him, what was she supposed to do?

Bella would always feel upset when another woman spoke to him a little longer than she fancied. Indeed, she was the kind of woman who got jealous easily, but only because she loved Jack deeply.

Jack's heart ached when he noticed the worried expression on Bella's face. He wholeheartedly felt guilty toward his darling. He couldn't help but think he had gone too far with his frivolous behavior.

They went to get food at the canteen. After that, they went for a stroll by the lake.

They sat on a long bench. Bella gently leaned her head on Jack's shoulder, asking him sweetly, "Big Bun, when will we rent our own place outside of school grounds?"

Bella couldn't wait to share a sweet and romantic life with Jack.

Jack was swayed by this suggestion-being able to spend every moment with Bella. He even fantasized about the two staying indoors all day, enjoying each other's company. Life couldn't be more perfect.

Jack caressed Bella's hair and said, "Let's move out during the next semester."

"Okay."

Bella nodded. Looking at Jack's inexplicable smile, she knew what he was thinking. Her face turned a tainted pink as she glared at Jack, turning her head away, pretending to be angry. "You are such a pervert. From the look on your face, you must be scheming something devious."

"I'm not."

Jack immediately denied it, but Bella didn't believe him. "You big pervert! Are you already thinking of ways to handle me once we move in together?"

"You have a dirty mind," Jack said, firmly denying it.

Bella's face turned a tainted pink once again. She leaned in and offered Jack her soft, luscious lips, pulling him into a sweet, lingering kiss.

Then, she said sweetly, "Dummy, since I've agreed to move out with you, it means I'm yours. I-I'll do whatever you want."

Looking at Bella's captivating expression, Jack's heart leaped with excitement.

Beautiful images appeared in his mind, leaving Jack practically drooling.

At the mere thought of it was getting him excited.

After staying by the lake for a while, Bella wanted to send Jack back to his dormitory. However, an unexpected guest was downstairs-the Head of Game Operations of Pentime Group, Wendy Trader.

She didn't know how Wendy knew where Jack stayed, but Wendy had clearly been waiting for a long time.

At this moment, Wendy sat in a pink BMW convertible, waiting for Jack.

She wore sunglasses, and her hair swayed freely in the wind. Her delicate face was adorned with exquisite yet light makeup. She looked breathtakingly beautiful.

However, her icy expression made any boy who wanted to get close to her hesitate and step back.

A cold and aloof goddess like her, who owned a luxury car worth millions, was not someone an ordinary person could hope to tame.

Chapter 458

A cold glint flickered in her eyes when Wendy saw Jack and Bella passing by

together.

She exited the car and called for Jack, "Wait right there, Jack! I need to talk to you."

Jack was surprised to see Wendy looking for him.

After saying goodbye at Brightland University, he had never contacted Wendy. He thought Wendy couldn't handle the humiliation and disappeared from his life. He never thought she would appear before him.

However, after some thought, he realized it was bound to happen.

Wendy had paid a huge price to obtain the copyright to Legend of the East. If she disappeared just like that, all her hard work would have been in vain.

There was no way a woman who would resort to drastic measures to get what she wanted would succumb to such behavior.

Jack coldly stared at Wendy. "What do you want?"

Bella was somewhat anxious. After all, Wendy was a beautiful woman. However, Bella's mood turned for the better when she witnessed Jack's attitude toward Wendy.

Wendy did not immediately answer him. She took her sunglasses off and squinted her eyes as she looked Bella up and down. Then, with a cold tone, she said, "Is this your girlfriend?"

Bella felt offended by Wendy's arrogant and icy tone. She could sense Wendy's hostility from her gaze. Before Bella could respond, Jack wrapped her in his embrace, softly saying, "This is my girlfriend. If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, get lost."

"Oh!"

Wendy was unbothered by Jack's cold attitude. Instead, she started sizing Bella up even more.

First, she observed Bella's face; she was breathtakingly gorgeous. Wendy couldn't help but caress her own face.

Then, she looked at Bella's sexy figure. With her alluring curves accentuated in all the right places, it was no surprise that Jack was captivated.

Wendy quietly compared her body to Bella's, especially the size of their breasts.

Soon, she caught herself entangled in these nonsensical thoughts, thinking how embarrassing it was. Then, she quickly recollected herself.

Bella sensed Wendy's hostility and couldn't help but ask, "Big Bun, who is this woman?"

Jack simply answered, "Someone I liaise with for work. Bella, you can head back.

I have some work matters to discuss with her."

Jack was unwilling to describe Wendy as a friend.

To him, Wendy was his nemesis.

When Bella heard his explanation, she became less worried. With a sweet smile, she said, "Then, I'll leave you to it. I'll head upstairs. Remember to eat your dinner."

After she had spoken, Bella planted a kiss on Jack's face as if declaring her ownership over him. Then, she happily returned to the dormitory.

Wendy watched as Bella left. Then, she said mockingly, "It looks like you have a pretty close relationship with your girlfriend. Don't you think the way she addresses you is slightly revolting?"

Jack lit a cigarette and said with a smile. "What I have with my girlfriend has nothing to do with you. What do you have to say? Spill it."

Wendy's face immediately darkened. She glared at Jack and mocked, "Oh, is it? If your girlfriend finds out you have betrayed her, how do you think she will react?"

Jack's expression sank. "Are you threatening me?"

"Threatening you?" Wendy snorted and retorted, "How dare you deny what you've done! I can't believe what a coward of a man you are."

At this point in the conversation, Wendy couldn't conceal the anger laced in her tone.

She wanted to give the most treasured possession to the man he loved. Yet, Jack had unexpectedly taken it away from her.

Chapter 459

Although they were under the influence of alcohol at that time and what happened was driven by an irresistible impulse, Wendy still couldn't suppress the anger burning within.

What infuriated her even more was the audacity Jack had to act as if nothing happened before her, even flaunting his relationship with Bella to her.

Were they not even friends anymore after sleeping together?

However, they were never really friends, to begin with.

But did he really think he could just walk away after everything, pretending nothing happened? He didn't even make a single call after returning home.

Confronted by Wendy's interrogation, Jack felt somewhat guilty.

After the incident that night, he felt remorseful. Not only had he wronged Wendy, but he had also wronged Bella in the process.

At that time, he only wanted to get back at Wendy; he never thought things would have gone so far.

Finally, Jack looked at Wendy seriously and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't intend that night to happen."

However, Wendy became more riled up. "Are you expecting an apology to make your problems go away? Your apology is worth nothing. You bastard, do you have any idea what you have done?"

Jack couldn't help but argue, "You weren't exactly that passive either that night. In fact, if I remember correctly, you were the one who got more into it later on. Weren't you the one pinning me down?"

"You're lying!" Wendy's face flushed with anger. She glared at Jack, consumed by fury that made her body tremble.

Of course, she vividly remembered that night. What Jack said did make some sense, but she would never admit it. No matter what, it was all the fault of the shameless pervert in her eyes.

Jack knew that a woman could argue endlessly in circles when she was being unreasonable. So, he chose to remain silent, letting Wendy vent his emotions.

After a while, Wendy had somewhat calmed down. She glared at him and said sternly, "Get in the car. We'll talk about this later."

The two of them arrived at a high-end hotel. They entered a booth and sat opposite each other.

Wendy went straight to the point and said, "Jack, let me ask you. How do we settle this issue with the Legend of the East's copyright?"

"What's there to settle?" Jack looked at her, lost.

Wendy immediately flared up in anger. "Are you trying to weasel your way out of this?"

"I have no idea what you are talking about."

"How dare you!" Wendy gritted her teeth in a fury. "Have you forgotten? While you were drunk the other day, you said as long as I slept with you, you'll give the game copyright to me."

As aloof as Wendy usually was, at this moment, Jack's words still made Wendy's blood boil. Her face flushed slightly as she glared at Jack before lowering her head, pretending to be angry.

"Oh, I was drunk the other day, so what I said doesn't count. Plus, we don't have any documentation on this!" Jack tried to weasel out of this; he could never let Wendy get her hands on it so easily.

Wendy was so infuriated by Jack that her chest heaved violently with each breath. "What are you implying?"

"I'm not implying anything!" Jack said lightly.

Wendy's expression turned even more icy. "Are you saying the sacrifice I made the other day was for nothing?"

Seeing Wendy's anger, Jack stopped beating around the bush and went straight to the point, "I can agree to your terms, but do you really think just one night is enough to exchange such a huge benefit? The price seemed too small!"

A single night of pleasure in exchange for tens of billions, and even more? The price was far too steep. Even if it were her virginity, it wouldn't be worth that much.

Chapter 460

No one could blame Jack for bargaining his way. Since Wendy had taken the first move, she shouldn't be surprised that he would take it a step further. For a woman like Wendy, Jack naturally had to adopt the stance of a businessman and fight for maximum benefit.

Wendy never thought Jack would try to bargain his way. She retorted, "You're despicable!"

Jack scoffed and, in turn, asked, "What's the matter? Are you feeling the pinch? If you recall the look you had when you squeezed me out of Drakengard Games, perhaps you would understand. In my world, friends are greeted with the finest wine, but enemies are met with a shotgun. I've never liked beating around the bush. Remember how you treated me back then? Don't blame me for returning the favor now."

Wendy's complexion instantly drained of color.

She contemplated momentarily-she was much more cruel to Jack back then than how he treated her now.

Everything that transpired now was all her own doing.

However, Wendy still felt unsettled, secretly grumbling that she had never met such a heartless bastard who never cherished the good things displayed before him.

Even though she thought so, her face remained unfazed. She asked, "So, what do you want?"

Jack lit a cigarette, slowly expressing himself. "What I want is simple. Pentime Group and Drakengard Games will manage this game, but 35 percent of the profits will be channeled to me. I created this game, so this cut of the profit is well- deserved. Plus, I don't want Patrick to meddle in any of the operations of Legend of the East. If I discover that he had a hand in it, I will rescind the copyright." Wendy's expression darkened. "You want a 35 percent cut of the profit? You're milking us dry!"

"Yet, you think Pentime Group is all that great?"

Jack ignored Wendy's anger. "I singlehanded birthed this game; I should take the more significant cut. Plus, I think I'm being gracious enough. It doesn't matter to me if you're not willing to comply. The profit earned is not that much to me."

Now, Jack controlled Genesis Games and the money-making giant Legend of the West, while Horizon Net flourished rapidly.

Even though Legend of the East was profitable, it was not indispensable compared to its power to determine the future of Drakengard Games and Wendy's status in Pentime Group.

In other words, Jack had firmly grasped Wendy's weakness, leaving her no room to escape.

These terms were a piece of cake to her. Wendy was furious. It was the first time she felt someone gripping onto her weakness so tightly that there was no escape.

That bastard was still pompous and fearless as if he had utterly cornered her. It felt like he had trampled her dignity into the ground, only to press his foot down even harder.

However, Wendy had no dignity left to protect before Jack. When Jack took advantage of her, he trampled her dignity to the ground.

Wendy took a deep breath, finally softening her tone. "Okay, I'll agree to your terms. You can have 35 percent of the profits. Plus, I guarantee Patrick will not come near to meddle with this operation. Pentime Group already had complete control over Drakengard Games. If Patrick were unwilling to comply, she would easily kick him out.

Back then, Wendy thought Patrick created Legend of the East. Now that she discovered Jack was the one who created it, Patrick was disposable to her.

Plus, how everything transpired was Patrick's doing. Patrick should have paid the price.

Jack nodded and said, "It looks like you have no problem cutting ties with people who were worth nothing to you without a second thought."

Wendy felt uncomfortable by the way Jack perceived her. An impulse to explain to Jack suddenly welled up in her heart. "Do you take me as a selfish and ruthless person who would do whatever it takes to get what I want?"