Limits 50

Chapter 50

Miranda nodded. "Exactly! You're the only one in our dorm who hasn't made a move yet."

She gave Amelia a gentle pat on the back as she spoke.

Frustrated, Amelia quickly shook her head and ran off. The idea of being involved with Jack hadn't even crossed her mind.

Early the next morning, Jack received a call from Patrick, asking him to come over and pick up his share of the profits.

Jack and Patrick had always handled their profit splits in cash. Despite the widespread use of digital payments, Patrick's plug-in studio operated in a gray area, so they avoided leaving any traceable records for security reasons.

This was the first time they were splitting profits after two months of work. After deducting expenses, Jack's share came to a hefty 100 thousand dollars.

When Jack arrived at Patrick's studio around noon, Patrick warmly invited him to lunch.

During the meal, Patrick gave a detailed report on the performance of their Crimson Veil plug-in, including the challenges they were facing. He sincerely sought Jack's input on the situation.

Afterward, as they chatted casually, Jack steered the conversation toward PC games, subtly probing Patrick's thoughts on game development.

Though making plug-ins was lucrative, the gray nature of the business posed significant risks. Moreover, the earnings paled compared to the booming online gaming industry. Developing games seemed like a more promising path.

However, Jack was aware of the challenges-small online games lacked strong earning potential, while developing large-scale games required substantial funding and a robust team.

Jack didn't lay out his ideas directly but instead hinted at them through their discussion. Yet Patrick gave no clear response to his suggestions.

When Jack left the studio, he was carrying a heavy black bag filled with 100 thousand dollars in cash.

Realizing it wasn't safe to wander around with so much money, he decided to deposit it at the bank on campus.

At the counter, a young woman greeted him. Her name was Raina Landren. Though she had a certain elegance, her long tenure at the bank had made her somewhat pragmatic and indifferent.

When she saw Jack approach, she didn't even look up, addressing him with a hint of impatience. "How much are you depositing? For amounts under five thousand dollars, please use the ATM. There are other people waiting in line."

But when Jack casually placed the bag containing 100 thousand dollars on the counter, Raina's attitude shifted. Her dismissive expression melted into a warm smile.

A student depositing such a large sum? Raina couldn't help but wonder about his background. Was he the heir of a wealthy family?

With this thought in mind, her demeanor grew even more welcoming. She efficiently processed the deposit while sneaking glances at Jack's bank card details.

To her surprise, Jack's account already held over 500 thousand dollars. What's more, over the past two months, there had been multiple deposits labeled as "service fees".

Raina's curiosity deepened, but she maintained her professional composure, her mind racing with questions about this seemingly ordinary student.

In just a few months, he had amassed such wealth-who exactly was this guy? Could he be a budding entrepreneur?

Raina's smile grew warmer, almost flirtatious, as she leaned in slightly. "Sir, would you be interested in becoming one of our VIP clients?"

Jack, unfamiliar with the perks of being a VIP, looked at Raina with a hint of confusion.

Noticing his expression, Raina eagerly began explaining. She detailed the exclusive benefits, from festival rewards to premium services, all determined by one's account balance. Additionally, as savings increased, clients could enjoy higher interest rates.

Jack quickly honed in on the key detail. "So, if I reach a million dollars in deposits, the interest rate would be even higher?"