Limits 501

Chapter 501

The slap was so hard that Caleb was momentarily stunned.

He was about to say something when his phone rang. Gideon shouted angrily on the phone, "What's the meaning of this, Caleb? How could you mobilize the team without a superior's approval? You'll be investigated on this matter when you get back."

Gideon slammed down the phone as he ended the call, leaving Caleb standing blankly at the same spot.

Caleb had completely forgotten to confront the man. He was certain that he had messed things up big time.

The villagers started to lose control after realizing how the matter had unfolded. They never expected that witnessing a street brawl would trigger such a terrifying authority.

How did things turn out this way?

The villagers had never experienced something like this before, and they were terrified.

Some of the timid villagers were worried they would get into trouble. They threw their cutleries on the ground, sprinted toward their houses, and locked their door

tightly.

Eventually, Caleb could only stare at Jack blankly. Leo and the rest of the group were taken away. He was trembling in anger, but there was nothing he could do.

However, what gave Caleb a slight relief was that Shawn's father was no ordinary man either he had considerable influence over the province. Caleb believed he would step in and smooth over the conflict.

So, after the other party left with a few large trucks of people, Caleb left without saying a word, his expression darkened.

Kevin, Shawn, and the rest left the place, holding each other up. Today's fight had ended in a crushing defeat for him.

Shawn and Caleb thought this was the end of the matter, but they had underestimated Leo, Yohann, and the group.

In reality, Leo and Yohann were ruthless, barely hesitating to make one's life a living hell.

If one slapped them, they would return it to them a thousandfold.

Plus, Jack would never let Shawn off that easily.

Without Jack's instructions, Lee and Yohann were already preparing to go against Shawn.

However, they were merely students; using the influence of their families was challenging. They realized they still had a long way to go before they could really bring Shawn down.

However, to their surprise, Caleb gave them a big surprise.

Caleb and Gideon had never seen eye to eye. Now that Gideon had found

Caleb's weakness, there was no way he could let it slide so easily.

The superior ordered an investigation against Caleb, who had violated protocol by mobilizing the team.

This investigation turned out to be more than a minor issue. Not only was Caleb found to have violated regulations, but there was evidence of illegal and unethical conduct and an improper financial relationship with Shawn.

Relevant authorities intervened immediately, conducting a massive search of Caleb's residence and investigating the bank accounts linked to him.

Ultimately, they confirmed that Caleb had received over ten million in bribes throughout his tenure, 80 percent of which were linked to Shawn.

However, where did Shawn get this money? Was it legal? Did it involve the father, Lucas Cort?

Given the severity of the case, following the involvement of the relevant authorities in Caleb's case, the authorities quietly began their own investigation, setting up a strategic operation targeting Shawn.

Lucas was an experienced yet sly man. He could always sniff danger a mile away from the subtle signs.

He was skilled at covering his tracks, meticulously removing traces of past crimes.

At the same time, he also knew how to leverage his father's influence to weasel out of trouble.

However, compared to his intellect, his son, Shawn, was nothing more than a playboy.

Over the years, relying on his family's protection, Caleb ran rampant in Perthter City, acting recklessly to the point of complete lawlessness.

Chapter 502

Shawn's crimes were so blatant that as soon as authorities began their investigation, evidence surfaced effortlessly.

Shawn was not only involved in drugs, gambling, and prostitution but there were even rumors linking him to arms trafficking. These were crimes severe enough to be utterly damning.

When Lucas discovered what his son was doing, he was so infuriated that he wanted to beat the hell out of him. This son of his was a massive disgrace to him and his family.

When Lucas secretly visited Shawn at the detention center, he discovered that Shawn was no longer as arrogant as he used to be. Like a frightened dog, he kneeled before his father, desperately begging for redemption. "Dad, I beg you, please ask Grandpa to save me. No matter what, you have to get me out of here."

Shawn was quaking in his boots. He never expected that going against a poor, young student would turn things so catastrophically.

He heard the influential figures he had relationships with from the underworld in Perthter City had been arrested and had ratted him out.

Shawn understood the magnitude of his crimes. He didn't want to die. He still wanted to squander his youth and indulge in his reckless ways; he craved freedom.

"You good-for-nothing animal! You've brought this upon yourself!" Lucas furiously slapped Shawn a few times and then left.

Even though his son was stupid, Lucas couldn't just sit and watch his son go down.

After leaving the detention center and deep contemplation, he finally called Linkhaven City. "Dad, how have you been?"

"I'm good. Are you calling about what happened?" A deep voice rang through the phone. Lucas' father, Theodore Cort, was a man who once held even higher authority than Lucas in the province.

"Yes," Lucas respectfully answered. "This matter had blown out of proportion. An investigation team had been dispatched."

"Sigh, I told you to keep an eye on your son. Your son's misdeeds have finally caught up to him, huh?" Theodore's voice sounded exceptionally haggard, laced with heartache.

Looking at his grandson getting locked in prison with the possibility that his son would be implicated, no amount of resilience could stop the knife-like pain from piercing his heart.

Lucas instantly broke down, sobbing profusely on the phone. "Dad, there's no use talking about these anymore. You have to save Shawn. You can't just watch as he slowly meets his demise."

Theodore was brewing in anger. "That imbecile has no one to blame but himself. These troubles were all his own making."

Lucas played his trump card. "Dad, if I go down, Cain won't escape either. Can you bear the idea of letting our family line end here?"

Theodore was instantly speechless. Finally, he said, "Fine, I'll talk to the provincial leaders." His network was still wide because of his years of experience.

At the sound of his father's agreement to help, Lucas' heart only eased slightly.

After all, Shawn and Cain's crimes were connected. One wrong move may cause the whole Cort family to be run to ruin.

However, just as Lucas thought his father's intervention would smooth things over and make the problem disappear, the event took an unexpected turn.

A joint investigation team from the higher authorities still headed to Perthter City was determined to conduct a thorough probe into Shawn.

The investigation results revealed that Shawn was involved in serious misconduct.

For security reasons, the investigation team decided to transfer Shawn out of Perthter City for an isolated review, indicating the severity of the matter. Lucas' influence could no longer exert its power.

Theodore's call days later caused Lucas to panic even more, furiously asking, "Tell me who the hell did that imbecile, Shawn, offend?"

"I-I don't know!" Lucas stuttered.

Chapter 503

Over the years, Shawn had acted frivolously and made many enemies as he didn't know who was targeting him.

Theodore said slowly, "Protect yourself! It's time to get rid of him for the benefit of the big picture. During this time, you must do everything in your power to

safeguard yourself. As long as you remain in your position, there's still a chance to be pulled out. But if you fall, your family will be doomed."

Theodore's voice was laced with a hint of despair.

He tried to ask for help from the higher-ups, but no one dared to step forward as a guarantor after hearing that Shawn had offended an influential figure.

However, that wasn't even the most crucial part. The real problem was that Shawn's crimes were too numerous to count. Even the greatest influence and connections seemed insignificant in the face of irrefutable evidence.

"O-Okay."

Lucas' hands trembled as he shakily ended the call. He slumped on the ground, blankly staring outside the window with eyes void of life.

Everything was over. The Cort family's glorious days had come to an end.

A small leak would sink a great ship. Shawn Cort, the rotten apple, had ultimately dragged the Cort family down with him.

Jack had been paying close attention to recent events.

Jack was surprised by how ruthless Leo and Yohann were, utterly crushing Shawn with no chance of a comeback.

Shawn was a notorious scoundrel, to begin with, and there was nowhere left for him to hide once his crimes were exposed. In a way, Shawn's downfall was the closure Jack hoped for. Yet, despite everything, Jack couldn't help but wonder- where did Shawn's girlfriend, Calista, go?

...

Two months of summer vacation passed in the blink of an eye, slipping away through one's fingertips without notice.

Leo, Chase, and Jack returned to the capital after a few days of fun in Perthter City.

The two had thoroughly indulged themselves these past few days, flaunting their power to their heart's content. When Leo returned, he would have plenty of bragging rights to boast about.

Eddie and Wesley were curious about how Jack escaped from Shawn's clutch.

After all, the incident created an uproar, and it was a publicly known secret that Shawn's father was deputy mayor.

Based on Shawn's character, he would never let Jack off that easily.

Jack explained that he was thankful to receive help from friends in high places. Plus, Shawn was involved in his own troubles and could not spare any attention, so Jack could slip away unscathed.

Eddie and Wesley believed him wholeheartedly; they knew Jack's background inside out and knew he could never wield any real power.

Also, if something happened to Shawn, he wouldn't be able to spare any attention to Jack, so the situation would dissolve naturally.

However, Shawn's downfall ultimately brought his father down with him, which was a truly satisfying outcome.

The Cort family's web of connections in Perthter City was intricate and far- reaching. Shawn's downfall awaited a rude political awakening. The power dynamics in Perthter City were bound to undergo a massive reshuffle, and the ripple effects would trigger a greater collapse.

However, these events had nothing to do with Jack.

He still carried that innocence and naivety within him. With the parents' advice, he hopped onto a train with Wesley and headed toward Alnewgo. Just like that, the summer days slipped away at an unhurried pace.

Feena's grandparents finally moved into her villa in Perthter City this summer.

Jack would probably never see Feena in his hometown again. She would no longer ride in her father's Mercedes, nor would she weave through the riverside paths with her pink princess bicycle.

Chapter 504

At this moment, Jack felt like the riverside suburbs had lost their color.

Fortunately, they would still occasionally meet in Alnewgo.

However, as their final year of university approached with graduation just around the corner, they hadn't interacted as much as they used to. They may go their separate ways after graduation.

With continuous improvements administered by Jack and Claude, the game "Legend of the West" had been gaining increasing popularity.

At this moment, players from many major countries were crazy about this game.

Genesis Games was the biggest beneficiary. Although the company had not gone public, its valuation had quietly surpassed the 15-billion-dollar mark.

For a startup gaming company, such rapid growth was truly astonishing.

What brought Jack even more joy was Haven, which was independent of Genesis Games. In addition to the desktop version, Haven launched a mobile app that could run in the background.

With the continuous improvements in the website and rich content, daily visits to Haven skyrocketed. People flooded in to chat, read novels, catch up on the news, play games, make friends, overwhelming the site with traffic.

To accommodate the ever-growing user base, Jack had no choice but to expand its server capacity again and establish a massive database.

Even Jack was amazed by how rapidly Haven was growing.

Back then, this website was initially created so that readers could conveniently follow their favorite novels. Yet, under Jack's subtle influence and meticulous care, it flourished and thrived.

Unknowingly, it had become a community with a large user base and rich content.

The number of users on Haven has surpassed 150 million, nearly 200 million, and tens of millions use the site daily.

This was a considerable number, and the high number of daily active users was proof of Haven's immense user engagement and the deep affection people had for it.

Users could speak freely and make friends here. In their free time, they could play various games, read novels, or publish articles as their own media.

Haven had achieved such levels of improvement, barely reaching a year since its launch.

At this moment, Haven had become one of the largest social applications with the highest traffic.

Plus, based on its rapid progress, it may be as promising as big names like Facebook, Twitter, and Tik Tok in the future.

This would have been Jack's true trump card if this came to pass.

Jack had exclusively categorized Genesis Games as a gaming company.

Even if a few more blockbuster games were created, achieving a major breakthrough was crucial. Not only that, there was one thing that had to be kept in mind-even the greatest gaming companies today had a market value of merely 50 or 60 billion dollars. And this

In reality, Genesis Games reaching a market value of more than 10 billion dollars was a fantastic achievement.

However, if Haven succeeded, it could stand alongside giants like Facebook, Twitter, and Tik Tok, with a market valuation of hundreds of billions. Even reaching trillions of dollars would not be a far-fetched dream.

Jack registered a domestic company for Haven called Haven Net.

Very few people realized just how much this company was destined to disrupt the world.

What came after company registration was hiring staff and renting an office building.

With the expansion of servers and the addition of various channels, Jack inevitably had to increase the number of staff required.

After registering Haven Net as a company for a month, the company hired more than a hundred employees, ranging from experienced managers to cleaning ladies.

Chapter 505

The cost of renting an office building was steep. Jack even thought about the feasibility of buying a plot of land and building his own office building.

A startup company wanted to buy a plot of land in the hustling and bustling city of Alnewgo to build their own office building-this idea was wild. However, this was not a far-fetched dream based on how fast Haven was developing.

Jack instructed those working for Haven to pay attention to the land auctions in Alnewgo and consider bidding.

Even though he had no experience in this area, he planned to hire a professional team to assist him.

What surprised Jack was that the government recently ran an auction for land, and many reputable businesses participated.

At the same time, stabilizing Haven's domestic operations involved numerous affairs, such as office supplies procurement and company-issued vehicles, all of which required Jack's attention.

Fortunately, Jack had enough financial resources to manage these.

Samuel did not return home this summer and invested all his time and energy in learning software development.

With his perseverance, hard work, and natural talent, he had improved tremendously over the summer and was now as skilled as an average hacker.

During the summer, a large-scale cyber attack struck Legend of the West, causing major disruptions.

Due to a lack of workforce in Genesis Games, Jack asked Samuel's help to manage this.

To Jack's surprise, not only did Samuel successfully manage this cyberattack, but he even played a significant role in it.

This changed Jack's impression of him, and he was utterly impressed by Samuel's advanced skills.

Jack was pleased with Samuel's capability. Besides giving him a generous monetary reward, he planned to absorb Samuel into the Haven team.

Jack thought a core team was required in a strong company, and Samuel was capable and ambitious. He was a potential candidate for nurturing by the core team.

To show his appreciation, Jack even gave Samuel 50 thousand dollars.

To Samuel, who was in a desperate situation, this was undoubtedly a massive sum of money he could easily survive on for a long time.

When Jack handed Samuel the money, Samuel's eyes glistened at the stack of cash. Soon after, he shook his head and said, "Jack, what I did was nothing. Plus,

it didn't take up a lot of my time. I can't accept this money."

Jack insisted, "You've done a good deed for the company. You deserve this money."

However, Samuel insisted on only taking 1,000 dollars, thinking this was enough to compensate him for his efforts. Although Samuel needed the money, he was principled and unwilling to accept what didn't belong to him.

Jack contemplated and agreed to Samuel's request, taking ten 100-dollar bills and handing them to Samuel. Samuel took the money and carefully placed it in his pocket, treating it like a treasure.

After that, Jack lit a cigarette and asked Samuel if he wanted one. Samuel waved his hand, rejecting his offer. Smoking was a luxury for someone who had a tight wallet.

Jack smoked his cigarette and asked, "Samuel, I want to start a company. Do you want to run it with me?"

Samuel's eyes glistened. "Yes! I am at your service as long as I can put food on the table."

He still didn't know the true significance of Jack's company, merely assuming it was just a newly registered small business.

Even if starting a business was as easy as preparing a meal, Samuel still thought Jack was capable.

Jack planned to bring Samuel along to a meeting hosted by the government after some time for the auction of a lot of land. He wanted Samuel to experience it, expanding his horizons and exposure.

Samuel lay in bed giddily with 1000 dollars in his hands, utterly grateful that he had money for his living expenses for the next three months.

Just as Jack had everything in place for the launch of Haven, Wendy, who had not been in touch for a long time, called him.

Jack answered the call, and Wendy's aloof voice sounded.

Chapter 506

"Where are you?" Wendy asked.

Jack retorted coldly, "What do you want?"

"I'm downstairs. Come here right now!" Then, Wendy ended the call.

Even though Jack was displeased with Wendy's arrogant attitude, he eventually went downstairs.

Jack wanted an update on Wendy's progress in getting back at Patrick. He contemplated whether to ask Wendy for funds to buy a plot of land.

After all, land in Alnewgo was sold at a premium, and Genesis Games found it challenging to generate so much cash.

Since Wendy was a wealthy upstart who needed something from him, this was the perfect opportunity.

When he arrived downstairs, Wendy's bright red convertible was parked at the road intersection.

She leaned against the side of the car with her sunglasses on, appearing cold and aloof.

It was apparent that Wendy intentionally dressed up to exude her beautiful and sexy side.

When Jack appeared, an inexplicable glint flickered in Wendy's eyes, but she quickly regained her cold demeanor and said succinctly, "Get in the car."

Jack entered Wendy's car, and Wendy drove him to a tranquil teahouse with a serene atmosphere.

The moment they took their seats, Jack cut to the chase and asked, "How are things going with Patrick? Have you settled it?"

Wendy displeasingly furrowed her eyebrows, apparently unhappy with how blunt Jack was. She replied lightly, "You're no fun."

However, Jack appeared impatient. "I don't have time to casually talk with you."

Wendy rested her chin in her hand, sizing Jack up. Then, in a gentle tone, she explained the current progress to him.

She was slowly luring Patrick into her trap.

However, Jack was displeased with the progress. "That's the only progress you've made the past few days, huh? Then, why did you come to me? Do you think I'll give you the copyrights that easily?"

Wendy shook her head. With a stern look, she said, "I didn't come to you today to talk about this. I have other matters to discuss."

"What is it?" Jack asked, confused. He thought to himself, wondering what was there for him and this woman to talk about.

Wendy's face turned slightly pink. She seemed to be struggling to find the words. Gently, she said, "Recently, my father has been introducing me to guys."

Jack was intelligent but was slow in understanding how a woman thought. Confused, he asked, "What does that have to do with me?"

Wendy glared at him fiercely, as if itching to take a bite out of him. "What do you think? How am I supposed to get a boyfriend after the way you treated me?"

Jack scoffed and asked, "Aren't you a Harvard graduate? Why do you take these things so personally?"

"Who do you take me for?"

Wendy angrily stood up and swung a fist at Jack. She furiously said, "Tell me, what do we do now? He said if I didn't have a boyfriend, he would introduce one to me. I have no dignity left for anyone. You figure it out!"

Chapter 507

"What do you want?"

Since it had already happened, Jack thought there was no way to turn back time. Instead, he was curious to see what Wendy was up to.

Wendy had never met such a dense person, furiously stomping her feet. "I don't have a boyfriend now. W-Why don't you pretend to be my boyfriend and meet my father?"

Then, Jack finally understood what she meant. He couldn't believe such a tacky plotline would happen to him.

He quickly shook his head and rejected her, saying, "I have a girlfriend. You should find someone else unless..."

Wendy was initially disappointed to receive Jack's rejection. However, Jack changed the subject and offered a condition.

The disappointment on Wendy's face instantly vanished. She asked curiously, "What's on your mind?"

Jack shamelessly said, "You lend me some money. Hmm, it's not much-only a few hundred million dollars. Since you're loaded, I'll accept your proposition as long as you agree to loan me the money. You can deduct the earnings from Legend of the East."

Jack had a clever plan. Since it was fake anyway, this was the perfect opportunity to extort a sum from Wendy.

Plus, with Legend of the East as his trump card, he wasn't afraid Wendy would reject him.

However, he felt somewhat guilty for proposing this idea. After all, it was a large sum. Thankfully, he was the daughter of the owner of Pentime Group. Otherwise, he wouldn't even dare ask.

Initially, he thought Wendy would blatantly reject it, but to his surprise, she widened her eyes without dismissing his idea. Instead, she curiously asked, "Why do you need so much money?"

Looking at the chance of getting the money, Jack said, "I want to buy a plot of land somewhere slightly more rural from Alnewgo. You know what it's like-how business matters are hard to manage abroad."

He didn't tell her about Haven. After all, while Haven primarily operated overseas, it was inevitable that it would return to the domestic market, which would create a conflict of interest with Pentime Group.

The fewer who knew this secret, the better!

Wendy didn't think much about it, assuming Genesis Games wanted to expand their business domestically.

If Genesis Games could successfully expand its business domestically, it would be good news for Pentime Group.

After all, Pentime Group owned the country's biggest platform, while Genesis Games had a strong game research and development capability. Their alliance was bound to be a force to be reckoned with.

However, at this moment, Wendy scoffed and said, "I'm only asking you to pretend to be my boyfriend. Do you think this is worth a few hundred million dollars?"

Jack had mocked Wendy in the past, claiming that her first night was worth a few hundred million dollars.

Although it wasn't explicitly said, Wendy still remembered that until today.

The days ahead were long-for every wound Jack inflicted on her, she would make sure to repay them one by one.

However, Jack said confidently, "I'm only borrowing this money from you. Plus, I'll pay you back with interest. I won't let you go empty-handed."

But then, Wendy's eyes twinkled mischievously, and she smiled slightly before saying, "I'm open to agreeing to your proposition. I can even do it without getting any interest. However..."

"What do you want?" Jack asked.

Wendy looked Jack up and down. Then, she mustered the courage to look him directly in the eye and say, "Agree to be my boyfriend, and I'll loan you the money without collecting any interest."

"I've agreed to be your boyfriend. It's a piece of cake," Jack said nonchalantly.

However, soon, he realized something was off with Wendy.

As expected, Wendy's face turned redder as she stared at him. She said gently, "What I meant was for you to be my actual boyfriend."

Chapter 508

Wide-eyed, Jack stared at Wendy, noticing she appeared exceptionally stern. It seemed that she wasn't joking.

Jack's expression gradually stiffened. "You must be joking. I have a girlfriend. I have no time to go through this charade with you."

Wendy stomped her feet in frustration. Her lips cocked into a slanted pout; she looked adorable. "Who has the time to mess around with you?"

The beautiful CEO, who was usually icy and arrogant, was now showing a rare side of her girlish charm with a coquettish demeanor.

She turned her head away in anger, her chest heaving in fury. Coupled with her sexy look, Jack couldn't help but feel moved by it.

Wendy furiously huffed as she turned her head, saying with gritted teeth, "You are a bastard, Jack! You've already taken advantage of me. How am I supposed to marry anyone else? I don't care. You have to pay for what you've done."

Since Jack refused to comply, Wendy resorted to shameless tactics, determined to make that scoundrel surrender.

However, Jack smiled wryly and asked, "You want me to pay for what I did just because I took advantage of you once? How are you so narrow-minded for someone who has studied abroad for many years? If this is such a problem, you can always get it surgically done. With the advancement of technology, it will look as good as new."

Wendy scolded, "You bastard! Do you think everyone is as easy as you are?"

Jack said seriously, "First of all, I have a girlfriend, so there is no way we can be together. Second of all, do you think we share the same values about life? You are the daughter of the owner of a big conglomerate; I am merely an average citizen. You should find someone who has the same caliber as you. I have no interest in becoming a boy toy for a wealthy daughter like you. I strongly advise that you forego that wishful thinking. Otherwise, you will not imagine what I will do to you."

Wendy's face blushed slightly. She said sternly, "I'm not as unrefined as you think. Plus..."

Her voice turned gentler, nothing like the cold and icy exterior she usually wore. "I've reflected on this deeply and found that we actually share the same values about life."

In reality, Wendy even secretly looked into Jack's birthday and other personal information, discovering that Jack's horoscope matched hers. They were suitable lovers.

This discovery had left a lingering sweet feeling in her heart.

Jack couldn't help but laugh. "I'm interested to know how you discovered my values. We've never interacted deeply before, and I have no idea how you could tell my values and views on life."

To his surprise, Wendy explained in detail, "First, you created Legend of the East and Legend of the West, which shows you have capabilities. Second, you saved a planeload of people yet remained anonymous; this shows you're brave, loving, and know what sacrifice looks like. These are in line with my values!"

Wendy would always remember during her time of need, Jack appeared like an angel, saving her.

At that moment, Jack appeared very charming. He touched Wendy's heart, as did the flight attendants and a girl named Wilhelmina.

However, after doing such a good deed, Jack remained anonymous. Soon, he left, leaving Wendy's heart laced with utter devastation.

Wendy thought she would never find the hero who saved her, and she had never expected that person to be Jack. Later, in a twist of fate, she became entangled with Jack even more.

At this moment, her expression appeared serious, and her tone was exceptionally gentle. She was dead serious, hoping that Jack could become her boyfriend.

In fact, she used Patrick as an excuse to speak to Jack. Her real purpose was to spend more time with him, even if it was merely to catch a glimpse of him.

Chapter 509

Even Wendy herself didn't know when it started, but somehow, the bastard had quietly etched himself in her heart.

She reminisced about how they had faced many conflicts of interest when they had first met and how they had bumped into each other countless times in Brightland.

Wendy believed in fate. She couldn't help thinking their lives were meant to converge after meeting Jack a thousand miles away, especially after that rendezvous that night when they were drunk.

It was Wendy's first time, leaving her with an endless aftertaste.

When she had nothing to do, Wendy couldn't help but recall that embarrassing night and that bastard who devoured her.

Wendy wasn't sure if this was longing, but an image of Jack's charming smile would appear in her mind, leaving her with a sweet, lingering feeling in her heart.

She kept thinking about a chance to meet him again, hoping the day would come quicker for her to see him again.

Looking at Wendy's seriousness, Jack became stern. "I'm sorry. I have a girlfriend."

Wendy noticed the serious expression on Jack's face; he obviously did not want anything to do with her. She became anxious. "Jack, why don't we try it out for a while? How sure are you that we aren't compatible? Plus, I've helped you a lot in the past. P-Plus, I can give you whatever she can. I'm willing to do anything you want."

At this moment, Wendy no longer appeared as icy and arrogant as she always had. She looked at Jack with her beautiful, glistening eyes.

She had utterly shed her domineering CEO persona; instead, she appeared gentle and affectionate.

"Plus, I have fallen for you, and you have taken advantage of me. That was my first time. You need to take full responsibility for it. I don't think you are that irresponsible, right?"

Wendy was a typical lady. She was conservative, yet she carried an openness and boldness that came from years of studying overseas.

At this moment, she had feelings for Jack. She did not hesitate to express it instead of wasting time trying to hint at it.

This had brought Jack into a dilemma.

He was a conservative person, holding a value that he would take full responsibility for the lady if he had intimate relations with her.

However, he thought about his deep love for Bella and could only helplessly reject

the idea. "Wendy, nothing can ever happen between us. I am not as perfect as you think. You will regret getting together with me. If there is nothing else, I'm leaving. I still have other matters to attend to."

After speaking, Jack got up and was about to leave. Somehow, he was unable to resist Wendy's gentle and affectionate side.

Jack was a casanova. He was afraid Wendy would seduce him by spending too much time with her.

That night was amazing for them. Perhaps, it was the intimate interaction that night that made Wendy, the capable and arrogant CEO, develop feelings for Jack.

Seeing that Jack was about to leave, Wendy quickly stopped him. "Please don't go. You've captivated me in many ways, like the time on the plane and that night... I like you. Please don't go."

Wendy's body and soul were utterly putty in Jack's hands.

She was captivated by Jack's charm on the plane and the intimate interaction that night left her longing for more. The attraction of body and mind made Wendy, who was usually arrogant, develop a deep attachment to Jack.

However, facing Wendy's confession, Jack firmly shook his head. "No."

"You are a bastard, Jack!" Wendy screamed furiously.

She never expected Jack to firmly reject her after making the first move. Her expression darkened. "If you don't say yes to me, I'll tell your girlfriend about what happened between us. Hmph! When she finds out, you will definitely break up with you."

Jack's expression sank. "Be my guest. Try and tell her."

Chapter 510

I'll do it then. Don't test me." Wendy seemed determined to oppose Jack until the end.

However, she softened shortly after, walking to Jack's side, pleading, "I like you. Please don't reject me. I beg you."

As she spoke, Wendy boldly walked toward Jack's side. She wrapped her silky smooth arms around his waist and kissed him with her red lips.

Jack stared at Wendy's fair neck and ample curves, feeling his throat dry. Afraid that if Wendy continued to seduce him, he would lose control, he hastily pushed her away and fled in panic.

"Don't you get too cocky, Jack! I'll make sure you regret this!" Wendy said, furiously stomping her feet.

Jack's long-awaited land auction had finally arrived. Newlight District was organizing a land auction event.

Although Newlight District was in a remote area, based on the current market prices, 10 million dollars per acre was by no means cheap. This auction was set to sell 30 acres of land at a reasonable price estimated at three billion, and the prices could exceed expectations.

Jack raised three billion from Genesis Games' account, but it was still not a sure bet. To mitigate risks, he hired a professional team for assessment. On the day of the auction, he arrived early, waited outside the office building in Newlight District, and brought Samuel with him.

Samuel knew nothing about this round's bidding.

In the lavish and opulent hall, Samuel looked at the impeccably dressed officials and business magnates and felt an undeniable sense of inadequacy.

Jack, on the other hand, appeared confident. He planned to buy the plot of land if it were a price he would pay.

Before the bidding began, Jack nonchalantly told Samuel he was there to bid for the land.

As they waited, a sudden, surprised voice captured Jack's attention. "Jack Holland!"

Jack turned around and saw that Mona, the proud and aloof lady, was with Zane.

She had never entertained Jack, thinking that they were from different worlds. However, at this moment, she approached him.

A few fashionable young people surrounded Mona. They were probably her friends.

Jack walked toward her, smiling warmly. "Hey, Mona."

Mona lightly nodded in response, but she was surprised to see Jack.

After all, Jack didn't fit into such a premium bidding event.

She assumed that Jack was working for some company and came to gain some experience.

So, she lightly nodded in acknowledgment and left with her friends.

Beside Mona was a lady named Robin Preeta, who was curious about Jack. She turned around and glanced at him, asking, "Who is he?"

"He seems charming, Mona. You should consider him!" another lady named Bethany teased.

This statement made Mona's friends cover their mouths and chuckle.

Mona was unamused. "He's just a nobody. I only know him because of Zane."

She felt that knowing Jack was a downgrade to her status.

"Oh, is that so? Why haven't we heard of him?"