Limits 55

Chapter 55

After the practice game ended, Jordan seemed quite pleased with Joshua's

performance. He waved Jack over to distribute bottles of water to the players and then began explaining key strategies for official matches to Joshua.

But after a while, the water still hadn't arrived.

"Where's the water? Why hasn't it been brought over yet? Do you even want to play basketball?" Jordan barked angrily.

"He ran off with it," one of the students said helplessly, shaking his head with a sigh.

Jordan turned to look and saw Jack walking away with a carton of water bottles on his shoulder.

"What the hell? Not letting me play was one thing, but drinking my water while lecturing me? Not a chance! Forget this!" Jack thought as he strode off, leaving Jordan fuming.

Jordan's face turned red with anger. "That fool! He can forget about ever playing!"

Later that evening, Jack returned to his dorm and received a call from Patrick.

It turned out Patrick wanted to introduce Jack to a few friends in the gaming industry. While Patrick hadn't explicitly mentioned venturing into the gaming field himself, he seemed genuinely interested in the idea.

Patrick wasn't one to settle for the status quo. He would never let a good opportunity slip by.

That night, Bella called Jack multiple times. At first, Jack ignored the calls, but Bella's persistence wore him down. Her calls came in wave after wave, leaving Jack frustrated enough to finally pick up.

He expected her to apologize, but the moment he answered, Bella's sharp voice cut through the line.

"Jack Holland! How dare you ignore my calls!"

Jack's anger flared. "I'm warning you don't bother me again!"

Bella seemed to be saying something else, but Jack hung up before she could finish. He immediately turned off his phone.

The next morning, when Jack turned his phone back on, he saw that Bella had called him 50 or 60 times. He ignored them all.

Around noon, he met up with Patrick as planned to discuss future game development.

In the following days, Jack spent time testing several games, eventually focusing on mobile games. After all, it was the era of mobile devices, and the prospects for PC games were looking dim.

Aside from testing games, Jack began honing his skills in various areas related to game development. Creating a game was not something one could accomplish alone, but with Patrick's team supporting him, Jack felt he was one step closer to success.

While Jack was working on his transition into gaming, the basketball tournament was drawing near.

Both the university and the individual colleges placed great importance on the freshman basketball tournament.

Known as a powerhouse in the Calisota Universities Basketball Association, CUBA for short, the university had earned a reputation as a basketball giant in the Calisota region.

However, their performance in recent years had been lackluster, and last year, they failed to make it to the regional top four.

This year's freshman basketball tournament was seen as a chance to scout promising new talent to strengthen the university's team for next year's CUBA games.

For freshmen with relatively lighter academic loads, participating in social activities like basketball tournaments had become a key part of campus life. The intercollegiate basketball games, in particular, were a highly anticipated event. Rumor had it that the School of Music had an exceptional scorer named Flynn Osborne. Having studied abroad during high school, Flynn had even received a full-ride athletic scholarship.

While the School of Finance boasted players like Joshua and Isaac, facing a formidable opponent like Flynn meant the game would undoubtedly be intense.

Adding to the excitement, the tournament would feature performances from cheerleaders, further elevating the spectacle.

Both colleges were known for their abundance of beautiful students, ensuring that the event would draw even more attention.