Limits 581

Chapter 581

Not long ago, Wendy's father had called to discuss promoting her to become the senior vice president of the group.

This position essentially cemented her status as the company's successor. It was also a recognition of her hard work.

When Wendy asked her father whether her uncles had any objections, pride and confidence shone in his eyes.

After all, her remarkable achievements spoke for themselves. The substantial profits she brought to Pentime Group were undeniable. Those who prioritized profit would have no reason to oppose.

She had earned the right to take over Pentime Group through her abilities, determination, and vision. She felt immense pride.

And all of this was made possible with Jack's support.

Whenever Wendy thought of him, she would reminisce about their moments together—from their first encounter after a drunken night to their second heartfelt embrace.

She wondered if that mischievous young man was also thinking of her. It had been a while since she had last seen him, and she missed him dearly. Perhaps it was time to visit him.

At this thought, a faint blush crept onto her cheeks.

At noon, Jack and Samuel headed to Haven Net for an inspection after lunch.

The company was running smoothly, and the user base continued to grow steadily.

Josiah, the head of the IT department, stepped forward to greet them, accompanied by Ambrose Pembroke, the deputy director.

Ambrose had been introduced to the company by Josiah.

Josiah's exceptional technical skills and straightforward personality had earned Jack's trust.

That afternoon, back at school, Jack saw that Isaac and Joshua had returned.

The two players from Alnewgo University fought fiercely in the CUBA Elite 16 in Northvale Province. After a tough battle, they secured a hard-fought overtime victory. With this win, they advanced to the Final Four, achieving the best result in the university's history.

Their next opponent was formidable, making further progress unlikely. Even so, this achievement was already something to be proud of.

The university leadership also gave high praise to the team's performance.

As evening fell, Jack was about to head to the cafeteria for dinner when Feena unexpectedly showed up.

Since her grandparents had moved away from the suburbs, she and Jack had lost touch for a while. He hadn't expected her to reach out to him again.

That day, Feena had clearly put great effort into her appearance. Her subtle makeup accentuated her delicate features. Her black lace-trimmed dress added a touch of elegance, showcasing her stylish taste.

The air had turned cool, but her thick tights still traced the elegant lines of her long legs. Paired with black heels, she looked absolutely stunning.

Jack couldn't help but gulp as he took in her beauty, then quickly averted his gaze. "Feena, what brings you here?"

She gently bit her red lips and cast Jack a playful glance. She asked softly and flirtatiously, "What's wrong? Aren't you happy to see me?"

He shook his head hurriedly. "Of course not! I just thought..... I might never see you again."

Feena, sharp as ever, understood the meaning behind his words. She smiled sweetly. "So, do you want me to visit? If you'd like, I can come see you often in the future. Though... I'm a little worried your girlfriend might get jealous."

Her words carried a hint of flirtation, leaving Jack momentarily at a loss for a response.

Noticing the guitar on her back, he chuckled. "New song in the works?"

She nodded. "Do you have time? I'd like to treat you to dinner, then find a quiet spot where you can help me refine my new song."

After Jack's modifications last time, her song achieved remarkable success.

Now, she wasn't just making waves in the film industry. She was also gaining significant influence in the music world.

Even her mentor, Donald, had admitted that there was little left he could teach her.

Chapter 582

Feena knew that her success in the music industry could all be traced back to Jack's help. Whenever she finished producing a new song, she would look forward to asking him for his help to refine it.

The two of them descended the building together. When they walked out of the dormitory, they noticed a centennial celebration flag was stuck to the door. Feena smiled and said, "Alnewgo University's centennial celebration is tomorrow, right?"

Jack nodded before Feena continued, "The centennial celebration sure seems like an extravagant event! The entire university city has been affected by the festive mood. A lot of people are going to attend the event, right?"

As a university that was established 100 years ago, Alnewgo University's nurtured talents were spread far and wide across the world. Many leaders and reputable figures in countless industries graduated from Alnewgo University. When it came to the achievements of their alumni, Alnewgo University was unbeatable in the Calisota region.

Jack nodded once again in agreement.

"I heard that Luca also received an invitation from the university. But he won't be attending the celebration because he's busy touring."

Feena's eyes sparkled brightly when she talked about Luca. It was impressive that he had managed to secure an invitation from Alnewgo University to join in the centennial celebration despite his young age. It made sense that the university would extend an invitation to him since Luca was one of the most popular singers in the entertainment industry at the moment.

After he signed with Starlight Entertainment, Luca's reputation had rocketed into the high heavens. However, Feena also sighed lightly when she recalled the tragedy that had befell Jack.

Once upon a time, Jack had a chance to achieve even greater heights than Luca. It was unfortunate that he had stepped on someone's toes, causing his career as Soul to be buried. He was even forced to dissolve the company he had founded. Feena felt rather upset as she recalled these unhappy memories. Jack had been one step away from greatness, but he had failed to grasp it in his hand.

However, none of these incidents affected Jack's position in her heart. He was still that talented genius, and Feena believed that his time to shine in the spotlight would come again one day. It was just a matter of when it would happen.

To the side, Jack didn't seem bothered by any of this. He didn't tell Feena that he had also received an invitation from the university. To Jack, being himself was the most important thing.

When Jack and Feena made it to the exit of the dormitory, they bumped into a familiar figure.

Wendy was lounging in her car, happily and willingly waiting for Jack to appear. But when she noticed that Jack and Feena were together, her joyful expression faded. Her heart clouded over and her good mood rapidly morphed into a terrible

one.

"I see you've exchanged your old flame for someone new."

Wendy got out of the car before crossing her arms over her chest. She swept her piercing gaze over Feena, looking displeased. It was obvious that Wendy was extremely jealous of any woman who appeared by Jack's side.

Feena's eyes widened. She was confused as to why Wendy was being so hostile toward her. However, she had picked up on the veiled insult that was laced in Wendy's words.

Jack also frowned slightly before asking, "Ms. Trader, did you need something?"

Chapter 583

Wendy felt hurt by Jack's reaction. Did he even know how long Wendy had been waiting for him? How could he bear to treat her this way?

With her jealousy overflowing, Wendy couldn't help but ask, "Who is she?"

Jack wanted to respond that Wendy had no right to demand an answer from him. However, when he recalled everything that she had done for him, Jack's heart softened a little. He answered simply, "She's my schoolmate."

"Oh!"

Although Wendy still felt jealous, most of the displeasure in her heart receded after hearing Jack clarify that he was only schoolmates with the woman.

Her tone morphed into a gentler one as she explained, "I came here to thank you. I also wanted to discuss with you in detail about your game copyright and those two popular games."

As for how Wendy could thank him, she would allow Jack to take the reins. She was willing to do anything that he wanted. In fact, she had learned quite a lot of new positions recently.

Jack glanced at Feena before replying, "I'm afraid I don't have the time right now."

Disappointment flashed across Wendy's face. She glanced at Feena, looking like she wanted to say something, but she managed to stop herself at the last moment.

She said, "Alright, then. I'll look for you again when you have time."

Although she was devastated, Wendy knew when to retreat. She had managed to grasp Jack's character during the time they spent together.

He required a soft approach instead of a forceful one. The more she compromised with him, the more he would cherish her.

Jack was surprised by how easily Wendy had given up. Before she left, she told him one last thing, "Don't forget about me if you have some free time. I'll be waiting for you."

Coupled together with her gestures, her tone was undeniably flirtatious.

A strange expression crossed Feena's face as she studied Jack. Her smile didn't quite reach her eyes when she asked, "What's your relationship with that woman?"

Jack hesitated for a moment before answering, "We're just friends."

"Is that so? Her eyes were filled with love when she looked at you," Feena accused as she pinned Jack with an unwavering gaze. "Are the two of you really just friends?"

Jack had no other choice but to stick to his lie. "We're really just friends."

"Alright. I believe you."

Feena seemed to recall something, and she said quietly, "Oh, that's right. What did she mean earlier when she said you've exchanged your old flame for someone new?"

"She must be talking about what happened between Bella and me," Jack replied in a light tone.

Feena's pretty eyes grew to the size of saucers. "You broke up with Bella?" Jack nodded. "I guess so."

Feena couldn't quite hide the mirth that curved her lips upwards. "Then... were you dumped by Bella?"

The way she phrased her words made it seem a little insulting, but Jack couldn't deny that it was indeed what had happened. He shook his head helplessly and said, "I suppose so."

Feena's eyes glittered for a moment before it disappeared in the next second. She didn't continue the conversation with Jack, instead she strode forward with long steps.

The next morning, melodious music echoed throughout the campus. Alnewgo University's centennial celebration was finally taking place. The entire campus had been decorated to suit the occasion, adding to the lively and joyous atmosphere.

Jack got up from bed early and put on the suit that Bella had bought for him in the past.

Chapter 584

The suit fit Jack perfectly, making him look extremely handsome. Although he preferred to keep a low profile, Jack had decided to dress up for the momentous occasion as a sign of respect toward his university.

Jack exited the dorm while dressed to the nines with the invitation clutched in his hand. His appearance attracted the attention of the other students who were waiting outside.

They were shocked that Jack was one of the esteemed guests, but most of them thought he was being ridiculous. Anyone who had a brain would know that the only way Jack could have acquired an invitation was if the university had made a big mistake.

It was even more ridiculous that Jack was taking this so seriously. The students were excited to see Jack become the butt of the joke of the day.

Jack wasn't bothered by the condescending gazes that were directed at him. He only wanted to express his respect and gratitude to the university in his own way. When the afternoon rolled around, everyone made their way toward the celebration venue. Security was very tight, and there were police officers and security guards stationed everywhere to maintain order.

Luxury cars and famous celebrities were gathered in one place, creating a dazzling scene. Students from other schools who didn't have class also entered the campus to enjoy the festive mood of the centennial celebration.

One of Genesis Games' staff called Jack to deliver excellent news on this

wondrous day. "Legend of the West" had surpassed the milestone of having 30 million active players on a daily basis. The finance reports also showed how Genesis had achieved stupendous results-receiving a revenue of 1.5 billion dollars while gaining a net profit of 170 million dollars.

The capitalists of Fall Street had noticed that Genesis was going to rise to the top

in the gaming industry. The potential the company had was limitless.

Once Genesis had earned enough to become a public-listed company on the Masdaq Stock Exchange, it would surely have an impressive market value. Genesis' upcoming future was extremely exciting.

After Jack ended the call, he turned to Samuel and said, "Genesis' revenue for the last quarter has exceeded 1.5 billion dollars. This is great news for our plans of turning Genesis into a public-listed company."

Jack's tone remained steady and calm despite how he was talking about huge numbers that would make an ordinary person's head spin. It seemed that he was completely unbothered by the astronomical numbers.

Genesis was on the brink of becoming a public-listed company. The numbers in the finance report would become public soon, so Jack had no reason to keep it a secret.

As a core member of Jack's trusted team, Samuel had noticed since long ago how Jack was actually the behind-the-scenes president of Genesis. After all, when Jack had travelled to New Vork, news about Genesis had spread like wildfire.

Jack knew he didn't need to hide anything from Samuel. As for Samuel, who was a top student in the School of Finance, he was still able to understand the deep meaning behind the mind-boggling numbers despite how he had shifted his attention toward the network industry.

The current numbers meant that once Genesis became a public-listed company on the Masdaq Stock Exchange, it was highly likely that its market value would exceed an astonishing 20 billion dollars.

An awed expression appeared on Samuel's face. He was born with strong self- esteem and a spirit that refused to give up. However, he had to respect Jack at that moment. The feats that his roommate had achieved was the stuff of legends.

Isaac approached them and asked, "What are you guys talking about? Are you discussing how Genesis Games' revenue exceeded 1.5 million dollars?"

Samuel nodded. "That's right. We just got the news too. Their revenue has indeed crossed 1.5 billion dollars."

"That's too fucking awesome!" Isaac exclaimed. "I truly respect the founder of Genesis Games. How did he manage to create a miracle in such a short span of time? I also heard that he's a Zargonian. I wonder who he could be."

Samuel's eyes strayed toward Jack unconsciously. Jack remained as cool as a cucumber as if their topic of conversation didn't concern him at all.

It was already 3:30 pm when they made it to the gargantuan stadium. The celebration was scheduled to start at 4:00 pm, but based on the leaders' and guests' behavior, it might only start at 4:30 pm.

When they entered the stadium, they noticed that the seats were already packed. Isaac and Samuel sat down after finding their class. Jokingly, Isaac said, "Jack, you should go to the front and sit with the other guests! Who knows, they might even let you go on stage to give a speech when the time comes. That would actually be so awesome."

Jack nodded and was about to rise to his feet when he spotted his homeroom teacher, Uriah, maintaining the order of the students.

"Jack, where do you think you're going?" Uriah asked when his eyes fell on Jack. "The celebration is about to start. Find your seat and sit down."

Chapter 585

Uriah knew that Jack had returned, and he had a prejudiced opinion against him. The way he looked at Jack was unfriendly, and his tone was strict as well.

He didn't know that Jack had received an invitation since Hannah had given the invitation to Jack by asking Isaac to pass it to him. But even if Uriah was aware, he wouldn't have believed it.

Jack had no choice but to explain himself. "Mr. Hestington, the student council has arranged another seat for me."

Not wanting to startle Uriah, Jack didn't mention that he was one of the invited guests.

Isaac chimed in to support Jack's claim, "Mr. Hestington, Jack's telling the truth."

"Is that so?"

Uriah felt rather conflicted. Why didn't he know about this? If that was the case, Jack could do whatever he wanted.

Thus, Jack made his way toward the designated guest area. The area was still quite empty as he searched for his seat. Since many guests hadn't arrived yet, when Jack sat down on his seat, he instantly became the center of attention.

The students that were seated behind him directed their gazes toward him, looking as if they had seen something extremely confusing. Their whispers grew louder and louder, and some even started to point at Jack as they discussed amongst themselves.

They were all confused. Why was someone so young sitting in the designated guest area? Did he have some screws loose in his head?

Meanwhile, the student council members were busy maintaining order at the front of the stadium. Hannah was busy giving out orders. Not only was she the president of the Entrepreneurs Association, but she was also the honorary president of the student council.

Although she was only the honorary president, since she also held the position of president of the Entrepreneurs Association at the same time, her authority significantly exceeded that of the actual student council president. The students respected her when she took the reins to keep everything in check.

Hannah immediately noticed Jack when he sat down in the designated guest area. She was sure she would be able to recognize him anywhere, even if he were to disintegrate into a pile of ashes.

She couldn't believe that he was actually sitting in the designated guest area. He was utterly shameless!

Did Jack really think he deserved to sit in there just because he had achieved something so small? The invitation had been sent to him by mistake, and yet he was treating it like a precious treasure?

A handsome student council official noticed the displeased expression on Hannah's face. He asked, "Where did this idiot come from, Hannah? Is there something wrong with his brain? Why is he sitting in the designated guest area?"

Hannah pretended not to know what was happening. "I don't know him. He's probably sitting in the wrong seat."

Caesar Little, a freshman who was eager to prove himself, stepped forward. "Do you need me to chase him off, Hannah?"

The handsome student council official utilized his skills of persuasion as if it was second nature. He turned on his charm and said, "We'll leave this important task to you then. If you do well, the assistant role is as good as yours next semester."

Caesar was instantly pumped up. He rushed over to where Jack was, fixed him with a stern look, and said, "You should be aware of your surroundings. This isn't your designated seat, please get up and leave immediately."

Jack was momentarily stunned by Caesar's words. He explained, "I'm one of the guests-"

"Stop talking!" Caesar cut him off impatiently. "Stop joking around. How can you be a guest at your age?"

Chapter 586

Caesar pointed at the seats that were behind them. His attitude was unyielding as he declared, "Hurry and go back to your actual seat. Don't force my hand."

His words were filled with the pride and arrogance he felt as a student council member.

Meanwhile, Jack wasn't happy. He caught a glimpse of Hannah looking at him with her arms crossed over her chest. She had an icy smile fixed on her face. It was obvious that she was the one pulling the strings behind the scenes.

Jack's face darkened as he decided to scare Caesar. "You're just a freshman, aren't you? Don't you know who I am? I could call the school guidance division right now. If that happens, not only will you be kicked out from the student council, but you'll also be expelled from the university."

Jack's demeanor was incredibly imposing. The color drained from Caesar's face as he was threatened, and he turned even more pale when he saw Jack pulling out his phone, looking like he was about to call someone.

Caesar was at a loss for what to do, so he turned his panicked gaze toward Hannah.

Hannah sighed.

Caesar was obviously still too soft. He had lost his cool instantly after being threatened.

She had no choice but to involve herself. She approached Jack and addressed him sternly, "This isn't your seat. Please leave now."

Jack grabbed his invitation and tossed it at Hannah. "It's not like I want to sit here, but the invitation shows that this is my designated seat."

Hannah scanned the invitation. Her voice was filled with disdain when she said, "The school administrators must have made a mistake. This seat doesn't belong to you. I'll only say this one more time. Please leave now!"

Jack crossed his arms behind his head. He replied leisurely, "Do you represent the school administrators? How are you so sure the invitation isn't mine?"

A condescending smile stretched across Hannah's face. "Who do you think you are? Do you really think that a mere staff of Drakengard Games has the right to sit here?"

She continued her insults, "Oh, that's right. I heard that the president of Drakengard Games got involved in a lawsuit recently, and that the company is going to go bankrupt soon. Even if Drakengard Games had a bright future in the past, it still doesn't give you the right to sit here. Are you even aware of the reputation of the invited guests?"

Seeing how Jack wasn't saying anything in response, Hannah wagged her finger at him and boasted, "Every one of them possesses assets that are worth at least one billion dollars. Or they hold illustrious positions at the bureaucratic level or higher. Do you think you can match up to them?"

Ever since Patrick's scandal was exposed to the public, Drakengard Games was no longer the same as before. Hannah had good reason to insult Jack this way.

Jack glared at Hannah icily before asking, "How do you know that Drakengard Games is involved in a lawsuit?"

Hannah was startled by the frigid look in Jack's eyes. She pretended to be unaffected as she scoffed and said, "If you don't want people to find out about what you're doing, then you shouldn't do it in the first place. So, do you still think you have the right to sit here? Do you have one billion dollars?"

A crowd had surrounded them. The students were whispering amongst themselves as they waited for Jack to be humiliated.

Jack only cocked an eyebrow before getting up and leaving. He knew he couldn't win, not when Hannah had intentionally confronted him while in front of a crowd. But Hannah would be the one who would be humiliated later when she couldn't find him.

Hannah crossed her arms as she watched Jack leave, a victorious smile breaking across her face.

Caesar immediately began to sing her praises. "Hannah, you're incredible! An idiot like him will only leave with his tail between his legs if the president shows her face."

Hannah felt like she was floating on cloud nine. She felt as if a weight had been lifted from her shoulders at being able to humiliate Jack in front of everyone.

However, she still glared daggers at Caesar. "Why are you so useless? You couldn't even deal with a small fry like him, and yet you want to be a student council official assistant one day?"

Caesar rushed to explain himself. "I'll work hard to improve myself, Hannah! I hope you can give me guidance in the future."

Hannah nodded her head in approval. She led the group of student council members and continued maintaining order.

A thunderous boom resounded around the stadium as the sky was suddenly filled with a myriad of colors.

A group of alumni were led into the stadium by some ushers as fireworks exploded in the sky. Although most of them were already middle-aged, they were still energetic. The air around them was imposing, and they were all either wealthy or noble.

Chapter 587

These alumni were all famous within their own circles in the country. They were the pride of Alnewgo University. Most people would only see them on their

television screens, but the students were given a chance to see them in person on this day.

Amongst the alumni was Alexi, who had recommended Jack to the university. He initially didn't have the time to attend the celebration, but he had ultimately conceded after George's enthusiastic encouragement and the idea of so many of his old classmates making an appearance. Thus, he had rushed to return to the university the day before.

Next to him stood an elegant woman. Her makeup was light but no less attractive, and every movement she made oozed with the charm of a mature woman. Jack was surprised to see that the woman was none other than Bella's mother, Clarice. They were truly destined to run into each other no matter where they went.

Jack had been cracking his head trying to think of a way to meet Clarice to find out the reason for Bella's departure. He didn't expect her to appear before him just like that.

He suddenly recalled the time he had dinner with Clarice, and how the topic of conversation had constantly orbited around the centennial celebration. Clarice had received an invitation because she was also an alumni of Alnewgo University.

Alexi and Clarice appeared to be close to each other. They chatted amongst themselves as they walked.

Alexi was all smiles as he said, "Clarice, I heard your daughter is also studying in Alnewgo University. Why don't I treat the two of you to a meal after the celebration is over? We can have a gathering with a few of our old classmates."

Clarice replied with a smile, "Sure. I won't say no if you're treating us. However, my daughter might not be able to join us. She has transferred to Montclair Conservatory."

Alexi looked shocked. "Why did she transfer to Montclair? The standard of Alnewgo University's School of Music is comparable to Montclair in the past couple of years."

"She started dating someone, but Jasper didn't approve," Clarice explained, melancholy swimming in her eyes.

The Avans family had strict family rules that didn't allow their children to date when they were still studying. Jasper Avans, who was the head of the family, also wished for Bella to enter an arranged marriage to increase the Avans family's political power. He would never allow her to marry an unknown man who had nothing to his name.

If Bella married Jack, her future would become extremely uncertain. She might even waste the bountiful wealth and resources of the Avans family.

Alexi nodded in understanding. He was a little knowledgeable about how the Avanses operated.

A family such as theirs would definitely not allow their children to marry someone who was not of the same standing as them. It would be considered a great sin that would bring misfortune upon their family.

Alexi dropped the topic and switched to talking about the achievements of their peers in recent years. The mood turned lively and comfortable once more. They arrived at the designated seats for the invited guests soon after.

When Alexi sat down, he realized that the seat to his right was empty. He swiveled his head around but couldn't spot Jack anywhere, so he waved a student council member who was nearby over.

Caesar, who had argued with Jack earlier, trotted over to Alexi. His voice was pitched in such a way that it made a person's skin crawl as he asked, "Mr. Bloomsfield, how can I help you?"

"Where's the young student who's supposed to be seated here?" Alexi asked, a little panicked. "Where has he gone?"

Caesar's expression turned awkward. "Maybe he hasn't arrived yet? There was someone else sitting here earlier, but I assumed he was in the wrong seat, so I asked him to leave."

Alexi turned even more panicked. "How old was he? Did you force him to leave?"

Fear flashed across Caesar's face. "He's about the same age as I am. I thought he was just a regular student, so I..."

"How dare you do that?" Alexi's temper flared as he screamed at Caesar. "Where is he? Tell me right now. I'll bring him here."

Caesar was scared out of his wits when he realized he might have made a huge mistake. He pointed at the direction Jack had walked off to earlier and stammered, "He went that way."

Alexi didn't have the patience to continue dealing with Caesar. His priority was to locate Jack as soon as possible.

Next to him, Clarice was shocked speechless.

Chapter 588

Clarice was familiar with Alexi's character. He already had an arrogant streak when he was still a student. Now that he had succeeded in the world, his arrogance knew no bounds. The person whom he would willingly invite of his own accord had to be an extraordinary man.

Filled with curiosity, Clarice asked, "Who is he? It's rare to see you so flustered."

Alexi smiled at her and said, "It's the youngest billionaire that I was telling you about earlier."

Alexi continued his search as he walked until he finally spotted Jack in the sea of students. A smile broke across his face as he called, "Little Holland, I've finally found you! Come with me to the front of the stadium."

In the next second, everyone's jaws dropped open as they stared in shock. They had thought Jack was being a fool earlier, but now he was being extended an invitation by a big shot?

Jack said helplessly, "Mr. Bloomsfield, I was sitting in the front earlier, but I was chased off by the student council members."

"Don't worry. I'll talk to the student council and get to the bottom of this later," Alexi promised Jack while nodding to himself. "What a ridiculous situation! Denying entry to the founder of a company that's worth over 100 million dollars? It appears that something is gravely wrong with the student council this year."

Alexi approached Jack and grabbed him. He grinned and said, "Alright. Stop being modest. George has specifically asked to meet you. He wants to know exactly how you managed to keep such a low profile in Alnewgo University."

Alexi didn't sound like he was exaggerating. Despite still being a student, Jack was able to obtain such tremendous achievements. Even the staff of Alnewgo University were impressed by his capabilities.

The university needed someone who could go toe-to-toe with the talents that Fullerton University produced. It was clear that Jack was the someone that they had been looking for all these years.

Jack couldn't go against Alexi's enthusiasm, so he had no choice but to follow him back to the designated guest area.

It was as if someone had set off an explosion amongst the students of the School

of Finance. Some of them had recognized Alexi, which made them wonder just who Jack was.

"Oh my god. My eyes aren't playing tricks on me, are they? Isn't that Alexi Bloomsfield, the wolf on Fall Street?"

"He has a net worth of over 10 billion dollars. I can't believe he would extend an invitation to Jack of his own volition."

"That can't be right. Could it be that the invitation the university sent Jack was real all along?"

"What has Jack been up to outside the university behind our backs?"

As Jack trailed after Alexi toward the designated guest area, Isaac stammered, "W-What were they saying earlier? The founder of a company that's worth over 100 million dollars? Who are they talking about?"

Ronnie also felt like his mind had turned into a puddle of goop. His voice was uncertain as he replied, "They... They're not talking about Jack... are they?"

He didn't sound confident even to his own ears.

Isaac nodded vehemently in agreement. "I must have also misheard! How could it be Jack? I know him like the back of my hand. How could he be the founder of such an illustrious company?"

No matter what type of company they were referring to, the title of founder commanded respect. Jack wasn't even the dormitory leader in the university.

Ronnie rushed to agree with Isaac's statement. He would rather ignore what he had heard than believe that Jack was the founder of a prestigious company.

Only Samuel stayed calm as he watched Jack leave with Alexi. In a passive voice, he said, "It's him."

"What?" the surrounding students exclaimed in unison.

They swivelled their heads toward Samuel and pinned him with disbelieving looks. They thought he had gone mad. Only a fool would believe such a thing.

Chapter 589

Samuel had a rare somber look on his face. He looked into the distance as he said, "It's Jack. He's the president of a massive company that's worth over 100 million dollars. It was a secret before, but probably not for much longer."

After all, a fire could not be contained with a piece of paper. A day would eventually come when Jack would become a household name.

The atmosphere suddenly turned rowdy, the students discussing amongst themselves regarding the revelation. Uriah hurried over to them. His voice was tinged with annoyance when he yelled, "What are all of you being so noisy for? Don't you know that the opening ceremony is about to start?"

Ronnie still hadn't recovered from the shock of Samuel's words. Meanwhile, Isaac scratched his head and said, "Mr. Hestingston, you must be so happy. Apparently, there's a company president who's worth over 100 billion dollars in our class. He's a real big shot!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Uriah retorted impatiently. "Stop causing trouble. The celebration is about to begin."

The students quickly quietened down, but their hearts were still beating chaotically. Both Jack and Samuel had given them too great a shock, although some of them still harbored doubts in their hearts.

After all, Samuel was just a nobody. It seemed as if he just wanted attention by declaring so casually that Jack was a company president that had a net worth of over 100 billion dollars.

Isaac even started to suspect that Samuel was losing his grip on reality a little because he had been swamped with work in recent times.

Jack followed Alexi to the front area and sat down in his designated seat. Clarice's eyes were locked on Jack as well. Her eyes bulged as she gave him a once over, still unable to believe that Alexi's esteemed guest was Bella's boyfriend, the very same one who she had worked so hard to remove from her daughter's life.

Clarice studied him closely for a few more minutes before being certain that it was indeed Jack. But what was he doing here? Why did Alexi treat him with such respect?

Clarice looked composed on the surface, but her heart had been plunged into turmoil. She wanted to know what was going on. She wanted to know why the person whom she had looked down upon had suddenly gone through a complete transformation and was now the center of attention.

Was it possible that Alexi had made a mistake? After pondering seriously to herself, she finally came to the conclusion that Alexi had made the wrong judgment.

However, since the designated guest area was right in front of the stage, Clarice didn't have a chance to clarify the situation with him.

The celebration was about to begin. Music began to play as the school administrators made their entrance, drawing the applause of the tens of thousands of students who were present.

Since the centennial celebration was a public event, the audience was made up of Alnewgo University students, as well as students from other schools. The other students were allowed to observe the celebrations and participate in the extravagant festivities.

There were students from the nearby Alnewgo University of Technology, as well as students from Eirene Music Academy. There were even other regular citizens who came to see what the celebration was all about. There were about 50 thousand people in the audience.

Feena's classmates, Lyla and Sidney, were also in attendance. They had actually planned to join in the centennial celebration with Feena, but something came up at the last minute, so she wasn't able to accompany them to Alnewgo University.

Lyla and Sidney were there to experience the atmosphere of being on the campus grounds of a university that was established a century ago. They had also heard that after the celebration was over, some of the food in Alnewgo University's canteen would be on discount. They would even add an extra egg into the stew that was usually served for free to the students.

Meanwhile, Bella's dorm-mates, Luna, Gigi, and Remy were also present. They chatted amongst themselves as they entered the stadium with beverages clutched in their hands.

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Luna's boyfriend, Kyle, was next to her.

Gigi had managed to regain some confidence before Luna. Her boyfriend, Josiah, had secured a job in Haven Net. She wasn't quite sure what position Josiah held in the company since Josiah hadn't gone into much detail when he told her, so she assumed he was just part of the regular staff.

It didn't matter much to Gigi. After all, most people started from a basic, entry-level job when they first joined a company.

Gigi had also heard that Haven Net was an impressive company that had the potential to expand into the global market. More importantly, Kyle had been certain that Josiah wouldn't be accepted into Haven Net, and his assumption had embarrassed Gigi greatly at the time.

However, not only did Josiah manage to secure a job in the company, but he had also gained the approval of the president. Josiah's achievements made Gigi extremely proud of him.

Kyle was scheduled to return to Federia soon. Since he had some free time that day, he decided to accompany Luna to Alnewgo University's centennial celebration to join in on the festivities. However, he couldn't stop complaining about every little thing. It was as if nothing was up to his standards. He only fell quiet after he spotted Alexi Bloomsfield, the wolf on Fall Street, from afar.

Meanwhile, Luna was the subject of many women's envious gazes. Everyone knew now that her boyfriend was the president of a large conglomerate in Federia that was worth a billion dollars.

They had even heard that he was going to bring Luna on a vacation to Federia in the next couple of days. The women wished that they could live a luxurious life like Luna one day.

A thunderous boom resounded around the stadium, signalling the start of the celebration. The fireworks around the stadium were set off in an orderly sequence. They rocketed into the sky before exploding, filling the sky with splashes of luminescent colors that turned the entire sky into a gorgeous painting.

It was already evening when the fireworks started and the sky had already darkened. The magnificent fireworks show further increased the electrifying atmosphere amongst the people in attendance.

George led a group of school administrators toward the main stage. The thunderous applause from the audience and the booming explosions of the fireworks came together to create a powerful and magnificent symphony.

George was a famous figure in the education circle. When he was still working as a teacher, he had already nurtured countless talents that went on to become successful and prolific figures in different industries in the country. Amongst them were scholars like himself, leaders in the field of technology, high-ranking officials at the provincial level, and even titans in the financial world.

It was time for George to give his congratulatory speech. His tone was calm and steady, and he didn't try to sensationalize his words. But he was sincere to a fault, which made everyone's hearts feel warm. The students fell silent to listen to him speak.

"My dear students, I'm about to turn 70 years old soon, so I'm very happy to still be able to stand here on this stage to communicate with all of you. When I look at your faces, I can't help but think back to my own schooling days. All of you are like the sun at dawn, filled with endless potential and hope.

"To be honest with you, I'm very grateful that Alnewgo University was established 100 years ago. Countless alumni have walked through its doors and went out into the world to leave their brilliant marks on the world. The fact that we have so many alumni sitting in the designated guest area is proof of it.

"But what I am most grateful for is being able to see all your faces that are filled with boundless vitality. I just know that all of you will become legends in your own right. I know that every generation has their fair share of talents, but I'm most grateful for the fact that Alnewgo University will never be wanting for successors!" George's words earned him deafening applause from the audience. He smiled and gestured for them to quiet down before continuing, "I think that no one wants me to stand on this stage and continue on with my long-winded speech. I was the same in the past-I would always start yawning whenever I had to sit through a droning speech that went on and on.

"So, I won't be singing praises about our university's achievements over the years since you can just look it up on the internet if you're curious. Instead, I've invited a few of our alumni to share their worldly experiences after they left the university. Since this is the university's centennial celebration, it only makes sense that everyone gets to participate.

"My dear alumni, please remember that no matter how long it's been since you left Alnewgo University, this place will always be your campus. You'll always be Alnewgo University's alumni."