Limits 651

Chapter 651

Feena looked at Jack and asked gently, "Jack, are you still in contact with Bella?"

Taken aback by her question, Jack shook his head. "No, we've stopped contacting each other."

"Is this the end of your relationship?" Feena asked.

Jack laughed wryly and said, "What can I do? I want to look for her so badly, but I don't know where to look."

"Oh!" Feena lowered her head, making it hard to figure out what she was thinking. Jack tentatively asked, "How are things between you and your boyfriend?"

For a moment, Feena didn't quite catch on. "My boyfriend?"

She looked at Jack blankly. Only then did she recall having once mentioned having a boyfriend before him, describing him in the most flattering light. Yet that had merely been a lie she made up on the spot. To her surprise, Jack actually remembered.

"Great. Everything's going well between us." Feena could only continue to expand on her lie.

Jack replied, "That's great. I hope you continue to stay happy in your relationship."

However, when he thought of the girl he grew up with becoming someone else's bride while he was left alone, an uncontrollable sense of sadness welled in his heart.

He looked toward the flickering lights across the river. The alcohol was getting to his head, and the delicate fragrance of the girl beside him only deepened the sense of intoxication.

He felt an impulse to wrap his arms around her, but it was nothing more than just wishful thinking.

They fell into a momentary silence; only the river breeze howled past their ears. Feena broke the silence as she said gently, "Jack, remember those times, when we were playing by the riverside when we were kids? We didn't have a worry in the world. Oh, how I've missed that feeling."

Jack started reminiscing. "Yes, I do. Wesley and Eddie would run everywhere. Your parents were not comfortable letting you play with us, but you would always find a way to sneak out."

Feena pouted playfully, saying, "Hmph! My parents were worried you would be a bad influence on me. However, time passed by so quickly. We're all so grown up now."

"Yeah. Where did the time go?" Jack sighed.

Watching Feena's hair swaying in the wind, Jack felt his heart racing.

The alcohol had intensified the feelings stirring inside of him. He wanted to lean closer to Feena.

Feena noticed Jack's odd behavior. With her heart in a mess, she asked, "W- What are you looking at?"

Jack shook his head and said, "N-Nothing."

Feena furrowed her eyebrows slightly. She felt her hints were not obvious enough. Riding the wave of tipsiness, she leaned over to Jack, gently tucking a strand of hair behind her ear, her sultry gaze lingering on him like silk. "Why do I feel like you have something to say?"

As Feena moved, a delicate fragrance washed over Jack. He felt his whole world spinning as if he were about to faint. He looked into Feena's eyes, only to find an invitation in her gentle gaze.

Jack gaped his mouth slightly, wanting to say something but never did.

Feena felt somewhat angry, suddenly leaning her face closer to Jack, saying, "D- Don't you think I'm pretty?"

"You're beautiful." Under the influence of alcohol, Jack finally said the things that were ringing in his heart.

He couldn't help but lean his body closer to Feena.

Feena's face was tainted with a shade of light pink. She could feel her heart racing. She knew that her plan had worked-under the influence of alcohol, this man could no longer resist her seduction.

Chapter 652

However, things developing to this point were never enough.

To prevent Jack from forgetting this ever happened, Feena had to seize the opportunity even more.

Feena bit her front lip. She stuck her tongue out and said temptingly, "T-Then, why aren't you doing anything about it?"

As if emboldened by something deep within, Jack suddenly pulled Feena into a firm, heartfelt embrace.

Feeling the warmth and softness of Feena's body, an inexplicable desire rose in his heart.

Feena's delicate body trembled ever so slightly. Her beautiful, wide eyes locked with Jack's with an intensity that shimmered with a unique, irresistible allure.

It was like she was telling Jack to do whatever he wished to do to her.

However, Feena noticed the hesitation in Jack, as if he were afraid.

Feena grew somewhat anxious, wondering if she wasn't obvious enough with her hints. She couldn't help but lean closer to him, practically sticking her entire body onto Jack.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, shimmering with dreamy allure. Her lashes trembled faintly, and her soft lips were gently pursed.

That should have been apparent enough.

Finally, Jack couldn't take it anymore. He lowered his head and kissed Feena's lips deeply.

The kiss felt like a long-held emotion finally breaking free. Jack kissed Feena with a kind of hunger, devouring her warmth and sweetness.

Feena, as if awakened by the kiss, let the feelings buried deep within her rise to the surface. She closed her eyes, allowing Jack's lips to roam freely across her

own.

As Jack acted frivolously, Feena finally regained her senses. A hint of shyness and secret delight

The intoxication overtook Jack, and he had become bolder. Feeling the alluring curves on Feena's perfect body, he grew even more intoxicated, unable to stop himself.

This fantastic feeling was indescribable. Jack was practically on cloud nine now, feeling like he had reached the peak of his life.

Over the years, Feena had clearly developed exceptionally well. Her curves were phenomenal, her skin smooth and dewy. Undoubtedly, she was a rare beauty.

Perhaps Jack was somewhat too aggressive, and Feena was hurt. With a soft gasp, Jack was finally pulled back from the brink of losing control.

Looking at how disheveled Feena was, he finally became sober, wondering what he had done. When he saw the wronged and complicated expression on Feena's face, Jack felt like he had made a terrible mistake.

He quickly let go of his embrace of Feena. He wanted to apologize but realized Feena was weak from his reckless behavior. Her legs went weak, and she almost fell.

Jack reacted quickly and held her. "Are you okay?"

Feena glared at Jack and said with gritted teeth, "What do you think? Do I look like I'm okay? Jack, I've misjudged you. I never thought you would be such a man."

Feena's eyes were filled with rage. Jack also thought he had gone too far.

At this moment, regret welled in his heart. People always said drunkenness led to reckless behavior-it was true. He had slept with Wendy previously and now, he had acted inappropriately toward Feena.

Jack was speechless from Feena's interrogation, feeling utterly ashamed. He was worried he would do more harm if he continued to stay here, so he said, "I-I'm sorry, Feena. I have something to do. I'll leave now."

However, Feena's gaze became even more furious. "What's the matter? Planning to walk away after making a mistake, huh? Are you trying to escape? Are you implying that you're going to dump me here alone? What if something happens to me? Will you take full responsibility for it?"

Jack realized he had misspoken again. For the first time, he didn't know what to do.

Feena rolled her eyes at Jack hard. Finally, she said softly, "B-Bring me home."

Jack nodded and gently placed Feena on his bicycle. Then, they rode home on the bumpy road.

Chapter 653

Neither of them spoke throughout the journey.

Jack's mind was occupied with thoughts about apologizing to Feena. However, soon, he realized no words could hold any weight in the face of reality before him.

Finally, they arrived at Feena's house. The dim, yellow lights illuminated the narrow path.

Feena got off the bicycle but didn't immediately leave. She looked at Jack with a

faint gaze.

Jack seemed to have known what she was waiting for, so he said, "I'm sorry."

However, Feena stomped and said coldly, "What's the point of apologizing? You've acted so recklessly with me. I don't need your apology."

Jack appeared helpless. "What's done is done. Just tell me what you want from me."

Feena was so livid that she stomped her feet. Suddenly, she said, "No wonder you can't get a girl, Jack Holland. You are so dense!"

Then, she left without turning back.

The whole way home, Jack contemplated what the last thing Feena said meant. He felt he knew what Feena was thinking, but couldn't be sure.

The New Year bell tolled. Jack spent a joyful New Year's Eve with his family, and vibrant fireworks lit up the sky.

The next day, he received a surprise call from Emily.

Emily's voice came through the phone. "Hey, Jack. It's me, Mom. How are you doing in Perthter City?"

"Why are you calling me? Plus, it's the New Year." Jack was unhappy that Emily disrupted his New Year.

Emily's voice suddenly choked with emotion. "Darling, I-I miss you so much! A-Are you free tomorrow? Your father and I are in Perthter City right now. We want to celebrate the New Year with you if you're free!"

"There's no need for that. I don't have time," Jack replied indifferently.

Emily quickly said, "How about the day after tomorrow? Or the day after that? Or even the day after that? As long as it's within the two weeks of the New Year."

Before Jack, Emily, who had always appeared proud, showed no trace of any pride at this moment.

Her only wish was for her to be reunited with her son, and they would spend the New Year happily together.

She had already humbled herself to this extent, but as long as Jack would say yes, she didn't care how low she had to bow.

Jack couldn't resist Emily's humble plea. After a moment of contemplation, he helplessly agreed. "I'll see you the day after tomorrow."

"That's great! We'll be at Dynasty Hotel in Perthter City waiting for you." Emily was overjoyed.

After ending the call, Jack felt a stirring of emotions in his heart.

That night, he arrived at the hotel where Emily and Quintis stayed.

Emily and Quintis had waited for a long time.

To welcome Jack, Emily personally cooked a lavish dinner.

Under Emily's orders, the hotel interior was perfectly decorated, exquisite in every detail. They had even prepared countless fireworks to set off after the meal.

Every dish on the table carried Emily's heartfelt effort and was prepared to suit Jack's taste.

After dinner, the three went to the hotel's rooftop to set the fireworks off.

When Jack lit up all the fireworks, the sky instantly burst into a kaleidoscope of dazzling colors.

This breathtakingly beautiful fireworks show drew countless onlookers to pause, admire the spectacle, and capture the moment in photos.

Chapter 654

This was the most extravagant firework show in the history of Perthter City. The fireworks burst into shapes of blooming flowers, starry skies, and even the vast galaxy.

The fireworks display stirred up a spectacle across Perthter City. After all, such a grand and breathtaking display likely came with a nine-figure price tag.

Everyone expressed how lucky they were to witness such a gorgeous fireworks display, speculating which wealthy fellow would spend hundreds of millions of dollars to execute such an extravagant fireworks show.

Reports took photos of the grand event.

Jack felt deeply moved as he watched the extravagant display of fireworks.

From the moment he stepped into the hotel, every detail spoke of the couple's care for him, especially the meticulously prepared New Year's dinner and the grand fireworks display. It was clear how much effort Emily and Quintis had poured into all for his sake.

At this moment, Jack finally let everything go.

Emily asked the hotel staff to take a photo for them with the fireworks as their background for a keepsake.

Looking at the smiles on the family photo, Emily was so touched that tears streamed down her face.

After 17 years, they finally had a family photo together.

...

This year, Cynthia, who was once the class monitor, did not organize a class reunion again.

The academic pressure kept mounting in her junior year. And as a student of The Montclair Conservatory, Cynthia had begun the hustle for the future, attending performance after performance.

Two weeks after the New Year, Jack and Wesley planned to ask Feena to return to campus with them.

However, they discovered Feena had returned to Alnewgo earlier to settle some errands.

Jack assumed Feena was avoiding him. Since the frivolous behavior at the riverside, she did not contact Jack even once.

Jack was filled with regret. However, as he thought about it, it had indeed felt good at that time.

Sometimes, even in his dreams, Jack found himself lingering, reluctant to leave, savoring that memory over and over again.

When he returned to his dorm, only Samuel was there.

Isaac and Joshua were in an intense scrimmage on the campus basketball court, preparing for the upcoming national Calisota Universities Basketball Association quarterfinals.

After they ate, Jack and Samuel went to Haven Net to work.

Now, under Josiah's leadership, the IT department had developed tremendously while Haven Net's development remained steady.

However, they heard that something had happened at home for Ambrose, the other person in charge of the IT department.

Josiah wasn't sure about the details and only knew it had to do with housing.

The housing issue had been a long-standing source of distress for the people of Alnewgo.

This drove Jack's eagerness to find a house.

Coincidentally, Jack's assistant, Clarisse Davis, brought information on nearby listings. After a thorough professional analysis, she had selected a batch of top- quality housing options. All that was left was for Jack to make the final call.

After reading the information in detail, Jack decided to visit the sales departments he was interested in for an on-site inspection.

However, to his surprise, he suddenly received a call from Feena.

On the phone, Feena asked if Jack was free in the afternoon. She just wrote a new song and hoped Jack could give her some pointers.

This sudden invitation surprised Jack. "Why did you think of calling me?"

"What's the matter? Are you hoping that I'll never call you? If that's the case, I'll hang up." Feena's tone was laced with slight frustration and anger as she pretended to hang up the call.

Jack smiled and said, "I thought you were still angry about what happened the other day. I'm sorry."

"How dare you bring that up!" Feena raised her voice by a few notches; she was angry. "You dumbass! I'm warning you that was an exceptional case. If you dare treat me that way again, you're no better than an animal."

Jack intentionally changed the topic. "I might not be able to make time in the afternoon."

"You can't? What are you up to?" Feena curiously asked.

Jack explained, "I plan to visit a property this afternoon. It might be considered an employee housing or dormitory for the company."

Chapter 655

"Oh, I never thought of you as such a generous boss. I'm free this afternoon. Why don't I tag along?"

"Of course you can."

"Great! Wait for me on campus. I'll be there soon."

Then, Feena ended the call.

Jack recalled his conversation with Feena-Feena didn't seem distant from him; on the contrary, there was an unexplainable closeness from her, especially when she said he was a dumbass. To him, that seemed like she was flirting.

Feena arrived as promised not long after, and they had lunch on campus. Then, as planned, they headed to the sales centre for a property called Grayslow Place.

The sales centre was lavishly and impressively decorated. The model buildings on the sand table were arranged in a pleasing sense of order, and the development came fully equipped with amenities such as a basketball court, a lawn, and a swimming pool, giving it a distinct upscale feel.

However, the salespeople seemed dispirited, buried in their work.

In the sluggish real estate market, the high property prices in Alnewgo had left many potential buyers hesitant to take the plunge.

When Jack and Feena walked into the sales centre like a young couple, the salespeople didn't seem too enthusiastic. After all, the chances of closing a deal were extremely low.

Finally, two saleswomen stood up. One of the ladies, strikingly glamorous, gave them a quick once-over before casually stepping aside to let her colleague, who had a more innocent look, attend to them.

The innocent-looking ladies asked with a professional smile, "Sir, what kind of housing are you looking for?"

Jack thought briefly before answering, "I think the housing options you offer are great. Will I get a discount if I buy more?"

Jack's question made the strikingly glamorous lady laugh. "Sir, do you think it's as easy as buying groceries, that you'll get a discount if you buy more?"

Her retort didn't anger Jack. He calmly explained, "I chose this place because your floor plans, price, location, and school district met my expectations. I'm not joking about this."

The innocent lady smiled and added, "If you buy large amounts, we can give you the corresponding gift discounts."

Even so, it was hard not to think that Jack's idea was somewhat far-fetched. After all, it was rare to see anyone buying in large quantities in Alnewgo, where property prices were sky high.

In fact, units as small as 30 to 50 square metres were the real hot sellers.

At this moment, the doors of the sales centre swung open.

A middle-aged couple walked in and looked around-this was the main target audience for property purchases in Alnewgo.

The strikingly glamorous-looking lady immediately perked up and went to him warmly.

The middle-aged man arrogantly said, "Show me all the best floor plans you have here. If I'm satisfied with it, I'll make an order today."

The strikingly glamorous-looking lady noticed his intention to purchase and patiently started showing the floor plans in detail.

Other staff members acted quickly and brought freshly ground coffee for the middle-aged couple to enjoy.

Jack minded his business and took a look at the houses, occasionally asking about the promotional events.

The innocent lady answered him, but realized that Jack and Feena hadn't had anything to drink since they arrived and thought it was impolite to do that. So, she asked Jack to wait for a moment and went to fetch two cups of freshly ground coffee.

Feena asked gently, "Jack, are you really planning to get a housing property for your staff?"

Jack nodded. "Yes, not only do I plan to buy houses for my employees, but I plan to buy two villas. My parents had suffered enough in Perthter City. It's time they enjoy a better life."

As he said that, his expression turned serious.

Chapter 656

"While benefiting from the labor of their employees, a good entrepreneur must understand the importance of giving back to inspire them to work even harder."

Feena smiled. "Mr. and Mrs. Holland will be so happy when they find out. Remember to let me know once you've decided. I can help you look around and offer some suggestions about renovations too."

Then, the innocent lady brought them coffee.

Jack asked about the discounts. "If I buy a whole building and two villas, how much discount can you give me? It would be best if you could give me the lowest rate. We chose this place because we like the area's convenient traffic and educational resources."

The innocent girl smiled and said, "Sir, if you buy a unit and villas, we can give you a discount, but it won't make much of a difference. You must understand that in Alnewgo..."

"I'm enquiring about an entire building," Jack corrected.

Dumbfounded, the saleswoman repeated after Jack. "W-What did you say?"

When she initially heard that Jack wanted to buy a unit and two villas, she was already giddy inside and thought she had encountered a big client today.

Even though it felt surreal, if she could sell two villas, she would get at least 10 thousand dollars in commission.

However, Jack's correction left her flabbergasted. He wanted a whole building- he had to be joking.

She wondered if this young man knew how much a square metre cost in Alnewgo, or if he knew how much a whole building would cost. It was an exorbitant amount -something an average person could never earn in ten or even a hundred lifetimes.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows and said gently, "I'd like to meet your manager. I need a whole building converted into employee housing as part of my company benefits, and I would like you to offer the lowest price possible. If we can reach an agreement, I'll arrange for someone to negotiate further with you."

The saleswoman densely asked, "Sir, y-you can't be joking, right?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

After receiving Jack's repeated confirmation, a bright smile appeared on the innocent lady's face. "Okay, please wait a moment. My manager will be here any minute. I'll give her a call right now."

She had finally heard him-Jack wanted a whole building, not a unit.

The entire sales centre instantly buzzed with excitement.

After overhearing that he wanted to buy a whole building and two villas, the staff members, who appeared disinterested earlier, instantly perked up.

If this deal were successful, the innocent-looking lady's performance would be outstanding, and her earnings would definitely exceed a million dollars with just this one deal.

The entire team working today would receive different amounts of rewards.

The entire sales centre instantly buzzed with excitement. Some enthusiastically conversed with Jack while others urgently contacted their manager. They couldn't let such a massive client slip through their fingers.

During their free time, some of the saleswomen, who thought they were attractive, didn't hesitate to flirt openly with Jack, completely disregarding Feena's presence. From Jack's appearance and demeanor, it was clear he was a well-mannered young man who had seen his fair share of the world.

Such excellence was enough to attract countless women, even if it meant disregarding their own dignity in their pursuit.

At this moment, the most anxious person in the room was none other than the strikingly glamorous-looking lady, who looked down on Jack earlier.

She never expected the young couple to make such a huge purchase.

The company had never received such a massive sale since its inception-it was completely unheard of!

How much would the commission be if the deal were successful? The strikingly glamorous-looking lady couldn't even fathom the math.

However, she watched as what could have been her deal slipped right through her fingers.

The strikingly glamorous-looking lady could only pray for this deal to fall through. Otherwise, she would never be able to live with herself.

Chapter 657

At last, a stunning woman in her thirties, with a seductive look, walked over to them.

She was the manager of the property, Eleanor Whitmore.

When Eleanor heard someone wanted to buy the entire building, she drove all the way from 20 miles out, running several red lights along the way. None of it

mattered anymore.

A few red lights were nothing compared to the earnings from a massive property sale.

As she entered the sales centre, a brilliant smile appeared on her face, and she warmly shook Jack's hand.

She gave Jack a once-over and felt he looked familiar. So, she curiously asked, "Mr. Holland, what do you do for a living? You seem so familiar to me."

"I own a small-scale tech company," Jack nonchalantly replied.

Eleanor stepped closer and took a good look. Then, she asked in surprise, "Aren't you the founder of Genesis Games, Mr. Jack Holland?"

Jack and Feena were surprised. They never expected Eleanor to know them.

However, after some afterthought, it made complete sense.

After all, since Genesis Games went public, Jack had become somewhat of a celebrity. Anyone who paid attention to the finance or technology industry would know Jack.

Looking at the surprised look on Jack's face, Eleanor was more confident of her assumption. She respectfully shook Jack's hand again.

Initially, she was skeptical of the news that someone wanted to buy an entire building along with two villas. However, when she discovered the founder of Genesis Games was standing right before her, her doubts vanished.

For most people, buying an entire building in Alnewgo might be a far-fetched fantasy, but it was not a big deal for this business tycoon.

Plus, it was a necessity for a company that had recently been publicly listed.

The surrounding saleswomen were eavesdropping. They were shocked when they discovered who Jack was.

Some even secretly prepared a pen and paper and planned to seize the opportunity to get an autograph once the business deal was done, or to leave their number for this rich and handsome man secretly.

The one taking it the hardest was none other than the glamorous-looking saleswoman from earlier.

She felt like she had missed out on hundreds of millions of dollars when she discovered who Jack was.

Eleanor was a practical person. After confirming Jack's identity, she offered an even greater discount on top of the lowest price, giving Jack an exceptionally generous deal.

After all, with a client of this caliber, inflating the price would be shooting herself in the foot.

Plus, Eleanor believed someone of Jack's calibre would have considered countless strategies before buying an entire building. Someone had to have helped him with the planning.

Since Jack had made his way to their sales centre, it meant that he had come with interest. It would naturally take the utmost sincerity to close the deal finally.

Jack was satisfied with the price Eleanor quoted, and both parties came to an agreement relatively quickly.

Then, Jack would leave it to the staff from Haven Net to liaise with the person in charge of the property to follow up on this matter.

However, a minor hiccup happened just as Jack and Feena were about to leave.

As Jack and Feena walked out of the sales centre, a man in his forties hastily entered.

Jack gazed at him and realized the man was Ambrose Pembroke, the other person in charge of the IT department.

Ambrose's face darkened. After scanning the room, he headed straight to the spot where the middle-aged couple sat.

Upon seeing the woman, Ambrose's expression instantly became sorrowful. "Darling, are you sure you want to be with this man? Do you not care about our children anymore?"

The woman stood up in surprise when she saw Ambrose. Then, she pointed at his nose and scolded him.

Chapter 658

"What are you doing here? Get lost! Get the hell away from me! I never want to see you ever again!"

With a face full of tears, Ambrose begged, "Darling, please come home with me. Even if you don't care about me, think of our son!"

Tears streamed down the woman's face. "Stop it! I care for our children. That's why I wanted to get a divorce! I can't take another second of this drifting, unsettled life anymore!

"We moved here today, and the next thing we know, we're being kicked out by the landlord again. Look at our son-he's attending a school for migrant workers, and he's starting to act like a delinquent.

"I have no future left. Can't I sacrifice myself for my son and try to secure a better future for him?"

Everyone's heart sank at what the woman said. They could understand the reason for the married couple's argument.

In this bustling city of Alnewgo, nothing but the soaring housing prices could drive a married couple to turn against each other.

However, if one had thought it through carefully, neither of them was at fault.

After all, this was a society overflowing with material desire. Countless foreigners came to Alnewgo chasing dreams, but far more lived like ants, struggling to survive.

Many of them worked so hard all their lives, only to afford a house of their own in Alnewgo.

However, after they had paid their mortgages, they had already grown old and worn out by the time the houses were entirely theirs. Only when they looked back did they realize their entire lives had been spent fighting for an apartment.

What a devastating reality!

However, they were considered the lucky ones—at least they had a roof over their head.

Many couldn't even afford the first mortgage installment. They lived in Alnewgo yet remained mere spectators of the city like ants. Forever on the outside, they had never truly been part of mainstream society.

It was apparent that Ambrose was one of them.

Before joining Haven Net, Ambrose lived a difficult life. The woman had

experienced enough suffering from not having a roof over her head and had finally escaped this imprisonment.

However, the price she paid was their once-happy family-this was undoubtedly a tragedy. The more tragic truth was that no one was at fault for the outcome of this tragedy.

Watching Ambrose tearfully pleading with the woman, everyone felt a tightness in their chests, as if at that moment, they saw a reflection of themselves.

However, the man in his fifties revoltingly said, "Well, fuck this. Do you still want to buy it? It doesn't matter if you follow me. I still have many foreign women who are lining up just to be with me."

Jack couldn't take it anymore and stood up. "You don't need to buy the house anymore because Ambrose owns a fully paid house now."

Jack didn't come empty-handed; he was putting his money where his mouth was. Jack planned to reward his employees for their recent achievements and efforts. That middle-aged man didn't know who Jack was. He mockingly said, "You little pipsqueak. You're still wet behind the ears. Do you even know how much a single unit in Alnewgo costs? A countryside folk like you from out of town thinks you can afford it?"

However, Ambrose knew Jack and was shocked to see him here. "Boss, w-why are you here?"

The middle-aged man and Ambrose's wife were stunned, wondering if they had misheard him.

The young man turned out to be Ambrose's boss.

Jack warmly patted Ambrose's shoulder and said, "Ambrose, thank you for trusting the company. The company has decided to allocate a unit to each of its long-time employees as a token of appreciation for their years of dedication."

Chapter 659

"R-Really?" Ambrose asked in shock.

Ambrose wasn't the only one who was shocked. Even his wife stood blankly in the same spot. It was clear Jack's words had deeply shaken them.

Could it be that he was rewarding them with a house?

One had to know that an average person needed to hustle for the rest of their life to afford a unit in Alnewgo for its price.

The surrounding saleswomen were so shocked that their jaws practically touched the ground. They couldn't believe the idea of buying a house in Alnewgo as a reward for an employee.

No wonder Jack wanted to buy an entire building. What an incredibly extravagant idea!

They couldn't believe how generous this company was toward rewarding its employees.

Jack pointed at Eleanor and said, "You can verify this with this manager. I just reserved a building here. Our employees can stay here in the future. Employees who perform well, including you, will have their names written on the property certificates. From now on, it'll be easy to commute to work, and you can enjoy the premium quality school resources around it."

Eleanor quickly nodded to confirm Jack's statement. "Yes, Mr. Holland had just signed the agreement. Betsy, please show this gentleman the agreement."

Eleanor was socially tactful and knew how to make Jack look good.

Betsy Hartley quickly showed Ambrose the agreement. Ambrose trembled as he read the agreement. Finally, he burst into tears. "Thank you, Mr. Holland! I'll do my best for the company and give all my dedication and loyalty."

Ambrose's wife looked at the agreement carefully and finally believed that better days for the family were knocking at their door.

Overcome with joy, she burst into tears. Years of dreaming had finally come true.

They wouldn't have to spend the rest of their lives slaving for their mortgage. They could own a home, paid in full. It was something she never dared to imagine, not even in her dreams.

She instantly hugged Ambrose, rightly with tears streaking down her face.

On the other hand, the middle-aged man, who thought highly of himself, stood there blankly. Everyone ignored him.

When Jack exited the sales centre with Feena, it was slightly past 3:00 pm.

Seeing how Jack had effortlessly saved a family at the brink of falling apart, Feena realized that this young man possessed a strength that could not be undermined.

Her admiration for him intensified, but Feena kept these feelings deep inside her heart and said nothing.

At this moment, Jack received a call from Isaac and Joshua.

Isaac asked Jack to come back to campus to coach them in basketball, which Jack had promised before.

After all, with a higher-level competition just around the corner, only Jack could prepare them for the challenge.

After ending the call, Jack had fallen into a dilemma.

Feena looked for him today because she wanted him to hear her new song, but he had already agreed to coach Isaac and Joshua in basketball.

He contemplated whether to look for Isaac and Joshua or to accompany Feena. Feena noticed his dilemma and asked gently, "Who was that?"

"My dormmates asked me to play basketball with them. They are participating in the Calisota Universities Basketball Association basketball competition," Jack replied.

Feena knew a bit about the Calisota Universities Basketball Association but didn't understand why Jack needed to spar with them to hone their skills.

Although she knew Jack was great at basketball, to her recollection, the players who made it into the Calisota Universities Basketball Association were elite members of their school's basketball squad.

Plus, it was the quarterfinals of the Calisota Universities Basketball Association competition. Those who made it to the quarterfinals were almost as good as professional basketball players.

Was there a need for them to spar with Jack?

Chapter 660

Could Jack harbor talents in the world of basketball as well?

Feena was intrigued, wondering how many more surprises Jack had.

However, Feena was considerate of Jack. She smiled sweetly and said, "Why don't you play basketball with your dormmates? I am curious to see how you play. Then, you can edit my song later tonight."

Although Feena was never like Phoebe, who always watched Jack play basketball, ladies were always fond of physically active men.

Feena had been to the basketball court a few times. Even back then, she had to admit Jack carried a certain striking flair when he played basketball. It had been years since she had seen him on the court- and now, she found herself wanting to see what he looked like playing again.

She wondered if he was as good as she imagined.

"Okay!" Jack never expected Feena to be so understanding. A bright smile appeared on his face.

The two returned to campus and headed to the basketball court.

Although it was spring now, the weather was sunny and warm. Many students were playing basketball on the court, sweating through their clothes.

When Jack found Isaac and Joshua, they randomly found someone to form a team and engaged in fierce competitions against other teams.

A group of students gathered by the side to spectate. After all, it was a rare opportunity to watch the players of the Calisota Universities Basketball Association play up close.

As the main players of the Calisota Universities Basketball Association, Isaac and Joshua's prowess was on a whole other level. It was far beyond that of ordinary students.

Mostly, they held the court undefeated, while other teams rotated in and out like a passing parade.

Isaac and Joshua weren't playing to their fullest ability. Otherwise, everyone else wouldn't have been able to score.

As they continued to play, fewer teams were willing to compete with them.

After all, those who liked playing basketball knew who Isaac and Joshua were. Other ladies were cheering on the side too. It would be embarrassing if they were caught in utter defeat.

When Jack joined a scattered team, nearby students began murmuring, "Huh? Someone's actually trying to regroup and challenge them. Are they asking to get crushed?"

"They must not know who Joshua and Isaac were. They would be in for the ride of their lives."

"We'll just watch how they lose miserably."

Some ladies shouted words of encouragement to Isaac and Joshua, "Break a leg! You will win this! Please go easy on them though."

Now, Isaac and Joshua had built a name for themselves on campus. In comparison, after Jack briefly made a name for himself during the freshman year tournament, he had rarely been seen on the court again. His legend remained only in the memories of those who had witnessed it.

After a few years, his legend had been long forgotten. Some even thought Jack was merely a rookie.

However, when Isaac and Joshua noticed Jack, their expressions became anxious yet expectant. Jack Holland was the one they had been waiting for.

Only by going against a really talented player like Jack could they genuinely improve.

Feena watched quietly on the side with a pair of sunglasses on to avoid being recognized.

Even so, her graceful figure still left the boys around her utterly captivated.

Jack's two other teammates were rather capable. Otherwise, they would not have

dared show off in front of the school team's two core players.

However, they never received the vigorous training Isaac and Joshua had, so there was a noticeable gap in their technique and physical ability.

However, this was an irreparable disadvantage.

Due to the team rotation rules, each game was decided by six points.