**Limits 70**

Chapter 70

The second Jordan left the court, his basketball team managed to win the game!

He felt humiliated. At the same time, Joshua couldn't accept the results either.

After he abandoned the game, the School of Finance team won. That was the greatest insult to him.

So, he asked, "How could we have won? Is there something wrong with the scoring system?"

His words lacked composure, and they made his girlfriend, Queenie, embarrassed.

As such, the students from the School of Finance started throwing rotten bananas and water bottles onto his head.

Meanwhile, Flynn was the angriest of them all. Not only did he lose the match, but he also suspected that he had injured his leg.

It hurt him so badly that he decided to go to the school clinic to check it out.

Simultaneously, he was filled with great loathing for Jack. Flynn swore that he would get his revenge one day.

Conversely, Oliver wasn't upset by the defeat. He was instead excited. He immediately thought about how to recruit Jack to his team.

Unexpectedly, the opportunity presented itself! Jordan was still trying to figure out how his team had won the game. After hearing what the students said, he finally understood that their win was due to Jack.

Thus, he looked rather uncomfortable.

"Did you really score all these goals?"

Just then, Samuel and Luca rushed over to explain Jack's amazing performance earlier in great detail.

Once he realized that Jack helped the team win, Jordan looked even more upset.

Though he was extremely disgusted, he quickly regained his composure and patted Jack's shoulder.

"That's great! Without my coaching, you wouldn't have been able to succeed. You have to thank me for that."

The truth was that Jordan ordered Jack around instead of coaching him. How could he claim credit so shamelessly after that?

It seemed that he had forgotten what he said earlier about making Jack his mentor if they won the competition.

However, Jack smirked coldly. "Mr. Huntington, I remembered what you told me previously. You said that if I won the competition, you'd make me your mentor. Isn't that right?"

After hearing that, Jordan was dumbfounded and inwardly cursed Jack for humiliating him. Didn't he want to stay on the team in the future?

Yet, Jack wasn't bothered by Jordan's reaction. He continued pressing, "Didn't you say that, Mr. Huntington?"

As such, Jordan could only deny it. "What nonsense are you spouting? Why would I say that? If you can prove I said that, I'd do a handstand and lick someone's shoes!"

"Everyone heard it. This was indeed what you said." Jack came prepared and took out his phone to show everyone the video that he recorded previously.

Everyone could hear that conversation clearly. In particular, Jordan said that he would make Jack his mentor if he won the competition.

With that, Jack waved his phone and asked, "Are you still going to deny it, Mr. Huntington? Why don't you do a handstand now?"

Jordan was furious. He felt as if he had been stripped of his dignity. Though he wanted to defend himself further, the evidence was set in stone.

At this moment, Oliver squeezed into the crowd.

He looked cheerfully at Jordan and said, "Mr. Huntington, I heard everything clearly. As a coach, you should keep your promises.

"You don't have to make Jack your mentor because he's so young, but you'll have

to fulfill your promise of doing a handstand and licking shoes. Who's willing to lend him some warm shoes? We can't upset his stomach by giving him a cold pair." After that, everyone started laughing.