Limits 811

Chapter 811

Before the party started, the staff and women from the extended family were busy in the kitchen, while the other men and younger folks mingled with their own

circles.

Vincent had always been frugal. It was a surprise to see so many people at the party.

He even submitted a formal request to the relevant authorities for this party. Understanding that Vincent had only recently recovered from a serious illness, that his children and grandchildren surrounded him, and that it happened to be his 70th birthday, the authorities raised no objections.

Even a few colleagues took the time to come and mingle for a short while.

Before the party started, Vincent was surrounded by the younger men in the family, who gathered to show their respect and seek his guidance. Meanwhile, Samantha was surrounded by a group of women, eager to learn from her about the art of managing a household and raising kids.

The younger folks from Jack's generation gathered in pairs or threes, finding friends with common topics to talk about. They mainly centered around Maverick, Knox, and a few other young people with notable achievements.

Quintis and his family's arrival caused a slight stir.

Everyone looked over at them with odd gazes.

Vincent waved at Quintis from the crowd, signaling him to come over.

Quintis had a brief exchange with Emily before walking toward Vincent, who was in the crowd.

Emily hesitated briefly and said to Jack, "Jack, go and talk to your cousins. I'll head over to talk to your grandmother."

However, Jack raised his voice and said, "I don't think you should go."

Jack knew what his mother would face walking into that group of people. It was something he never wanted to see. Jack remembered vividly how Samantha had treated his mother in the past.

Emily trembled slightly but said to Jack, "Don't worry. Your grandmother knows better."

After saying that, she confidently walked toward the group with Samantha as the centre of attention.

However, faced with Emily's saccharine smile, eager to please, Samantha didn't even bat an eye at her, as if she were invisible. Samantha continued to share about women's virtues with the surrounding women passionately.

Emily was tactful. She walked over to Samantha and gently addressed her, "Mom."

As Jack had expected, Samantha was unfazed, as if she hadn't heard Emily.

Emily foresaw that things would turn out this way. She tried her best to pretend she didn't care, but a grim expression briefly flickered across her face. Then, she forced a laugh.

However, nearby came the snickering of a few gossipy women, who seemed unusually amused by how awkward Emily was.

No one offered her a seat. After standing on the side for a while, Emily didn't want to stick out like a sore thumb, so she tried to find a stool to sit down and listen to Samantha's sharing.

After searching for a short while, Emily saw a stool not far away, so she walked over to take her seat.

Then, a scream suddenly sounded. "Don't touch that. That's my stool!"

Then, a plump 15-year-old boy charged toward Emily and snatched the stool from her hand.

Emily nearly stumbled from the repercussions of the force. Norman caught sight of the scene from a near distance and immediately snapped, "What are you doing, Galileo? Give the stool to your aunt."

However, Galileo was unhappy. "Who is she? This is my stool. Why should I give it to her?"

Galileo was Greta's younger brother. He was ballsy enough to argue with Norman.

Norman was outraged. As he was about to scold the little brat, Samantha's calm voice drifted over.

"Norman, why are you getting so worked up over a kid? Besides, that was Galileo's stool. Can't you see that someone was also oblivious to how we do things around here and just took things without asking?"

Chapter 812

The message was unmistakable. Samantha was openly siding with Galileo.

Nearly all assembled knew that stool had been placed there intentionally, except for Quintis' immediate family. No one dared defend Emily now.

Quintis' face darkened, anger simmering just beneath the surface. Yet confronting a child would be inappropriate. Instead, he asked Samantha, "Are you saying Emily doesn't merit a seat here?"

Samantha's expression hardened, but she yielded by saying, "I never said she couldn't sit. She simply must find the right position."

Jack's fists clenched, ready to explode. However, he noticed Emily's subtle head shake from across the room to signal him to stand down.

Emily would rather endure the humiliation than let Jack and Quintis make a scene that could spiral out of control in the family. Hadn't she endured enough slights since marrying into the Lycan family? What was one more humiliating episode?

Lillian quickly sat herself beside Samantha, rubbing her back with concern. "Don't upset yourself, Mom. Why waste your breath on some dull-witted woman? Your health is far too precious to be disturbed by such trivial matters."

Lillian gladly threw Emily under the bus to gain favor from Samantha. After all, Emily was insignificant and unworthy.

Augustine's expression darkened as he issued a stern warning. "Watch your tongue. That's your sister-in-law you're talking about. Have you no sense of decorum?"

Lillian's expression quickly shifted to one of wounded innocence. She noticed that not only Augustine, but even Norman and Vincent looked visibly displeased. Lillian realized that while trying to gain favor with Samantha, she might have just offended Vincent and Norman.

Luckily, Samantha had always liked Lillian. After all, she had given birth to two accomplished grandsons.

Samantha shot Augustine a glare and snapped, "You've no right to speak!"

Augustine immediately pulled back his stance.

Samantha had no interest in pushing the matter further with Emily, who stood there quietly and

composed. For the moment, there was nothing to fault. To Samantha, Emily might as well have been invisible.

Though Jack was fuming with anger, he maintained a neutral expression. He stepped forward, brought over a stool, and placed it beside Emily for her to sit.

As Jack turned back, he caught sight of Galileo pointing at Emily and laughing. His eyes were fixed on Jack.

The stool he'd yanked from Emily's hands wasn't being used to sit. Instead, Galileo had planted one filthy shoe on it, grinding the surface into a mess of dirt. Yet, no one dared to chastise him.

"How did I perform? Pretty good, huh?" Galileo asked Knox.

Like the rest, Galileo didn't see Jack as their cousin. Upon learning Knox despised Jack's side of the family, and with Samantha openly siding against them, Galileo had found the perfect opportunity to score points with Knox.

Knox didn't respond. He simply reached out and patted Galileo's round head.

That simple gesture filled Galileo with pride. Acknowledgement from Knox meant he was clearly being groomed to become one of the rising stars of the Lycan family's younger generation.

The cousins in Knox's age group laughed and pointed at Jack. They were obviously mocking him.

No one sat near Jack. He was treated like a plague-something to steer clear of.

Even the few cousins lingering on the fringes, who seemed like they might approach Jack, were scolded by their parents. They dared not approach him again.

Chapter 813

Since no one acknowledged him, Jack decided to grab a stool and carry it outside, settling into a quiet corner of the courtyard. He poured himself a cup of tea, watching the crowd inside with detached amusement. What a farce.

Just as Jack was bored out of his mind, he heard Tatiana call out. "Jack!"

He turned and smiled at Tatiana. "You dare talk to me? After how Mrs. Lycan Senior treated me and my mom, aren't you afraid she'll scold you for talking to me and be influenced by my uncouth ways?"

Tatiana stuck out her tongue. "They're the tacky ones. I know you're the best! I could keep you company if you're bored?"

"Sure. I was bored. We can chit-chat."

A shrill voice interrupted their conversation. "Tianna, why are you talking to that loser? Come play with us! We've got something fun!"

Greta saw Tatiana was speaking to Jack and was worried that their plan to isolate him would fail. Hence, she wanted to reel Tatiana back to the group.

Jack grinned and said, "She's calling you. Are you sure you don't want to join them?"

Tatiana shook her head. "It's boring to speak to them. All they do is brag about daddy's money, designer bags, and celebrity gossip. I hate that."

She ignored Greta's shrill summons, leaning in with starry-eyed enthusiasm. "Jack, tell me how you managed to become the top state scorer! Or how you founded Genesis Games! I'm dying to know. If you weren't my cousin, I'd totally have a crush on you!"

Jack wasn't aware that when Tatiana's classmates discovered the Genesis Games was her cousin, the news had electrified her entire class and schoolmates.

Even though they knew Jack's girlfriend was the goddess, Bella, hordes of women still wanted to meet Jack and be his friend. After all, it was awesome to be friends with a guy like Jack.

Of course, becoming Jack's girlfriend-or even his secret lover-was the ultimate fantasy for many of these women. To this day, Tatiana's backpack bulged with notebooks, T-shirts, and sneakers-all items her classmates had begged her to get signed by their idol.

Jack smiled faintly and replied, "It was all timing. Genesis Game was built by an entire team, I just helped to make it better. Credit goes to everyone who worked hard and built the company."

Tatiana smiled and said, "Steve Jobs didn't invent the iPhone either, but guess who history remembers?"

Then, she upended her backpack and many merchandise clattered onto the ground.

"Jack, my classmates want your signature. You have to help me out!" Tatiana pleaded while shaking Jack's arm.

Jack saw Tatiana's pleading gaze and realized she had planned this all along. His scalp prickled at the mountain of items before him. "This much? You expect me to sign all of it?"

Tatiana smiled and replied joyfully, "What can I say? You're amazing! You should see how those ladies swoon over you the more people there are, the more it proves your irresistible charm!"

She knew exactly how to stroke his ego. Sure enough, Jack gave a resigned chuckle before beginning to sign.

Chapter 814

The autograph requests came in all bizarre forms. Many women had discreetly scribbled their social media handles or phone numbers alongside their requests, while others had left bolder notes expressing their admiration for Jack.

These things didn't matter to Jack, though.

Galileo couldn't resist rushing over and grabbed Tatiana's arm. "Tianna, Greta is calling for you! Cecilia just brought back perfumes from Fleny. Come and take a look."

Tatiana shook him off and hissed, "Let go, Galileo. What's wrong with you?"

When she refused to move, Galileo turned his anger toward Jack. "Back off, country bumpkin! Stop polluting Tatiana with your peasant ways. Get out! You can't stay in the backyard."

Behind them, Knox and his entourage of spoiled socialites snickered. After all, mocking someone like Jack was just idle entertainment to them.

Tatiana was angered by Galileo. "How dare you speak to Jack that way! I'm telling my brother about this!"

Unfortunately, Maverick, the leader of the younger generation, had been summoned inside by Vincent for a lecture. Hence, there was no one around to stop the fight.

Just then, a petite lady darted forward and seized Tatiana's hand. "Come on. Leave the guys to their nonsense. Let's go chat with the other ladies!"

The group of ladies was bored and curious, eager to see how Jack would deal with the conflict. Since the guys were trying to make fun of him, the ladies were more than happy to sit back and enjoy the show.

Tatiana resisted, but the lady yanked her away. With Tatiana gone, Galileo showed no restraint. Knox had baited him to challenge Jack. As a 15 year old, Galileo was desperate to impress and also dumb enough to take the bait.

He jabbed a finger in Jack's face and yelled, "A country bumpkin like you don't belong to the Lycan family. Go back to your slum right now."

Jack rose slowly, cracking his neck. The anger simmering in his chest finally had a target. "Fatty, did your parents forget to teach you manners?"

Galileo exploded, "Manners, my ass! Even if we've got none, we're still better than you, country bumpkin. Your mom's garbage, and so are you! Don't you dare say you're one of us. The Lycan family doesn't need trash like you."

He spat on the ground, full of swagger. With Knox backing him, he thought he was untouchable. If Jack dared hit back, Samantha would definitely take his side and scold Jack.

Jack smiled and nodded. "It looks like you really are just a scumbag with no manners and a filthy mouth. Since your father didn't teach you manners, I'll discipline you on his behalf."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jack instantly striked Galileo square in the face.

Galileo let out a miserable scream as he was sent flying, crashing into a tree outside the courtyard. He hit the ground hard, completely dazed.

However, Galileo was a dimwit. He got up and charged forward again, completely fearless. Did he really think this was his turf, and Jack was just an outsider?

Since Galileo was so determined to throw his life away, Jack had no reason to show mercy.

Jack delivered continuous punches, and Galileo screamed in pain with each hit, unable to defend himself. He was powerless to stop Jack's attack.

Chapter 815

After Jack was done, he kicked Galileo toward Knox and his group, then clapped his hands and asked, "Anyone else here who thinks their family didn't teach them manners? Want me to discipline them for their parents? Come forward!"

"Galileo!"

When Greta saw her brother, looking bruised and battered, she screamed and rushed to lift him up.

Galileo's face was covered in blood, and he cried loudly. Having relied on the Lycan family's influence his whole life, this was the first time he'd ever experienced such humiliation.

Everyone was stunned by Jack's fierce actions.

Knox, who had been watching from the sidelines, shouted angrily, "You country bumpkin! Who gave you the right to act tough here? Everyone, get him! Show this troublemaker a lesson! Let him know he can't cause chaos in the Lycan family!"

Although the young men were shouting and pretending to charge forward, they weren't fools. Many of them came from strict families and had never been in a fight.

It was fine for them to watch and jeer from the sidelines, but when it came to actually confronting someone, they were hesitant.

Moreover, they had just witnessed Jack effortlessly put Galileo in his place with a single move. Clearly, Jack was someone not to be taken lightly.

Knox tried to rally them by stepping forward and leading the charge. However, he was quickly stopped by Jack.

Unfortunately, Jack grabbed Knox by his mohawk hair and delivered a few quick pushes that left the latter staggering and disoriented.

Once he was done, Jack gave Knox a firm shove, sending him stumbling backward. He then clapped his hands and said, "That was awesome!"

Now, Knox was left looking disheveled and bruised, just like Galileo.

The other young men, seeing how easily Jack had handled both of them, were too intimidated to make a move. They stood frozen, too scared to react.

By now, the sounds of the fighting, screaming, and crying had caught the attention of the older generation.

Ever since Galileo had been beaten, someone had already rushed inside to report what happened to both him and Knox.

Soon after, Samantha stormed out, flanked by a group of younger relatives. The moment she saw Knox and Galileo lying on the ground, bruised and groaning, her face went pale with shock, and she trembled with rage.

Josie burst into tears at the sight of Galileo's condition. She cradled him anxiously, asking over and over where he was hurting.

Lillian was no better. She broke down crying the moment she saw Knox's injuries. She knelt beside him and asked frantically, "My poor boy, what happened to you? Are you hurt? Who did this to you? Just tell me, and I'll make sure they pay for it!"

Though Knox was twenty years old, he was clutching his face and sobbing like a child. "That scumbag did this to me! Mom, you have to stand up for me! Beat him to death."

Emily rushed over to Jack and asked worriedly, "Are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?"

No matter the time or place, a mother's first concern was always her child. Emily was especially protective. Though she seemed gentle within the Lycan family, if anyone ever hurt Jack, she wouldn't hesitate to risk her life to defend him.

Jack shook his head and said calmly, "I'm fine. They disrespected you, so I stepped in."

Jack had already beaten Knox and Galileo. What could they really do about it now? If anyone dared insult him or Emily again, Jack had no problem showing this so-called noble family what it truly meant to push someone too far.

Emily began to relax, though her face was still full of worry and guilt. She knew how lowly the others in the family saw her, but she hadn't expected that scorn to fall on her son too.

Emily couldn't help thinking if she weren't present, would Jack, born of Quintis' blood, be just as admired and respected as Maverick, Tristan, and Knox?

After all, Jack was a direct descendant of the Lycan family. He should live a life filled with dignity and promise.

Chapter 816

But it was her existence that had changed everything. As a result, Emily felt immense guilt toward Jack.

Even so, when Samantha and the rest turned cold, accusing eyes on them, Emily instinctively stepped in front of Jack. Her message was clear; if anyone dared disrespect her son, they'd have to go through her first.

Just then, Galileo's father, Trevor Rabine, stepped forward. He was Josie's husband and by nature, a timid man. The only reason he'd ever caught Josie's eye was because of his good looks.

Under the Lycan family's powerful influence, he'd managed to secure a role of deputy department official-nothing influential, but enough to live well.

Normally, Trevor kept his head down in the Lycan household, never daring to overstep. But who did Jack think he was?

He was just some kid from the countryside with the Lycans blood. Did Jack really believe he belonged here?

If it weren't for Vincent being ill, the family wouldn't even give him the time of day. And now, this nobody had the nerve to lay hands on his son and disrespect him?

For once, Trevor decided to act tough. He pointed straight at Jack and snapped, "Did you beat my son? Who the hell do you think you are? You dared to raise a hand against him? You must have a death wish. Apologize, now! Or else I'll slap you right now."

Josie was glaring daggers at Jack, and Lillian was trembling with fury, as if she wanted to tear him apart.

Sensing the rising hostility around her son, Emily stepped forward, arms outstretched like a mother hen shielding her chick, making it clear she wouldn't let anyone harm Jack. Her expression said it all—if anyone dared to touch her son, she would fight them with everything she had. If they wanted to attack Jack, they'd have to go through Emily first.

However, Jack calmly stepped ahead of Emily, facing Trevor with a cold, steady gaze. "Keep your dirty hands to yourself, bastard. Say one more word, and I'll make sure you regret it," he said flatly.

Jack had never hidden his ruthlessness, and he certainly didn't care for this prideful, rotten family. Want to play tough? They weren't even in his league.

Jack didn't bother hiding his dominance, even in front of the elders. As for acting like some obedient, well-mannered golden child, respecting his elders and getting along with everyone?

Not a chance. Not with this bunch. Jack didn't care about earning their approval, and he certainly didn't need anything from them.

Aside from a bit of respect for Vincent, Norman, Tatiana, and Maverick, Jack had nothing but contempt for the rest of them. Any talk of "family" meant nothing to him. If they actually cared about family, they wouldn't have treated him like an outsider the moment he walked through the door.

People like that? The more Jack crushed their pride, the better it felt.

"You... You're completely out of line! Living in the countryside turned you into a thug. Even if you came back to the Lycan family, you would never accomplish anything! You're nothing but a disgrace and a burden to the family!"

Trevor was so furious he felt like his chest would explode. He wanted nothing more than to slap Jack across the face. But deep down, Trevor was a coward. And when he saw the dangerous glint in Jack's eyes, his courage failed him.

Trevor was genuinely afraid that if he tried anything, Jack might actually hit back and humiliate him. Besides, standing behind Jack was Quintis, who was a powerful man.

Chapter 817

Quintis had a fiery temper, as seen from the clashes he had with Vincent for over a decade. If Trevor really dared to make a move, Quintis would've slapped him and made him kneel on the ground to beg for forgiveness.

"Why don't you stay quiet for once? No one needs your noise," came a sharp rebuke from the courtyard.

Augustine and Quintis had just arrived at Vincent's request to check out the commotion.

Augustine shot Trevor a cold look, then turned to the younger crowd.

"Alright. What happened here?"

The Lycans started talking all at once, each trying to paint Jack as the aggressor who had lost control and attacked Knox and Galileo for no reason. In their version of events, Jack was at fault.

But Jack couldn't care less. Let them twist the story however they wanted. They could even say Jack killed someone. After all, he was used to being the scapegoat.

If they had the guts to step up and challenge him, he'd welcome it. In his eyes, talk meant nothing in a pathetic family like this-only strength mattered.

Thankfully, Augustine wasn't the type to take sides without hearing the full story. He was familiar with the younger generations' attitude, and knew better than to trust the first version of events from them.

After hearing everyone speak, Augustine asked firmly, "Why the fight? What started it?"

This time, no one answered. They knew the truth too well. They had tried to single Jack out, mock him, and push him around. And Galileo had gone too far with his insults.

Then, from the side, Tatiana raised her hand. "I know what happened. Knox got everyone to isolate Jack. Galileo insulted Aunt Emily right in front of him, so he stepped in. Then, Knox tried to help Galileo and got caught up in it too."

Augustine quickly pieced together what had happened and figured out that Knox and Galileo were likely the ones who had instigated the situation. So, he glared at Knox and gave him a firm slap.

"You're an adult, but why are you still so immature? You think you can insult Jack and Emily? You little brat, get up! I swear, I'd teach you a lesson today!" With that, Knox's face swelled even more from the slap.

Quintis, who couldn't watch anymore, spoke up. "That's enough, Augustine."

Lillian, concerned for her son, quickly grabbed Augustine's arm. "What's the point of taking it out on Knox? The real culprit is still standing over there. Why not deal with him instead?"

Augustine shot back, still furious. "Knox is the real culprit! I'm not stopping until I make sure he learns his lesson."

Augustine was about to strike again. Knox, the boss of a large company, was scared of his father and quickly ducked behind his mother.

Lillian panicked and immediately sought Samantha's help. "Mom, please say something! Otherwise, Knox is going to get hit again!"

Samantha said firmly, "Enough! It's Vincent's birthday today. What are you all doing? Are you trying to start a rebellion?"

Everyone fell silent after hearing Samantha's stern reprimand. After all, apart from Vincent, Samantha held significant authority in the family.

Once everyone calmed down, Samantha continued, "Go inside. Let's consider today's events over. The banquet is about to start, and I don't want any more noise or arguments brought into the house."

She then shot a cold, disgusted look at Jack and Emily, her eyes full of contempt that seemed impossible to erase. If it weren't for Vincent's 70th birthday and the need to maintain some festive atmosphere, she would have already kicked the mother and son out.

Knox and Galileo glared at Jack with resentment. However, they dared not make a move without Samantha's support. So, they reluctantly followed the adults inside.

Chapter 818

Jack clapped the dust off his hands and shrugged, clearly unfazed.

Samantha turned to Quintis and said coolly, "Keep your son in check. This is the capital, not some rural countryside. There are rules here, so don't bring that thug attitude into this household."

Samantha spoke with restraint, mostly out of caution for Quintis' temper. Had Quintis not been present, she might have outright called Jack unruly and uncultured.

She didn't expect much from a grandson raised outside the family circle, especially one who'd clearly picked up a rough edge. At the very least, he shouldn't embarrass the Lycan family or drag them down.

If his unruly behavior ever got him in trouble with the authorities, it wouldn't just be a personal issue; it would tarnish the family's name. The Lycan family would inevitably be laughed upon in the upper class society.

Quintis said nothing, but Jack stepped forward and spoke for himself. "There's no need to worry. Anyone who treats me with respect will get it back tenfold. But you might want to remind your precious grandchildren to be smarter. If they come at me, they'd better be ready for the consequences."

"What did you just say? Do you have any manners?" Samantha snapped, her face twisting in fury. She was so angry she trembled, momentarily speechless.

If it wasn't for Vincent's 70th birthday and for Quintis' volatile temper, she would've already ordered the staff to throw Jack out instantly. She wasn't going to acknowledge a disrespectful grandson like him.

Lillian finally mustered the courage to respond. "Some people are just raised without manners. No amount of teaching can change their nature."

Jack replied coolly, "This is just who I am. If you've got something to say, keep going. You're older than me, so I won't lay a hand on you. However, I won't hesitate to slap your son again."

His words hit Emily like a blow and she nearly lost her balance.

Jack had always been defiant. All these years later, he hadn't changed. In fact, he was even bolder now, openly challenging even the elders of the family.

Seeing how he treated both Samantha and herself, Lillian knew there was no point in expecting respect from him anymore. From Jack's cold, unflinching gaze, Lillian knew he meant what he said. She wasn't about to challenge him.

The conflict ended with Knox and Galileo on the losing end. Samantha returned to her seat, and the rest of the family followed. The tension slowly dissipated for

now.

Soon, the food was served. Since today was Vincent's 70th birthday, everyone chose to temporarily set aside their feelings about Jack. The banquet began in a lively, festive atmosphere.

Vincent and Norman remained unaware of Jack and Knox's conflict in the courtyard earlier. No one had dared to bring it up, fearing it would ruin the celebratory mood.

When it came time to assign seats, Jack, Knox, Tatiana, and the others were still placed at the same table. Emily, meanwhile, was seated at Samantha's table, given her status as Quintis' wife.

Since this was a family gathering, and Vincent had long since moved with the times, the traditional, rigid seating rules of the past were no longer enforced.

After a short speech from Vincent, Norman cheerfully announced the meal would officially begin. The seven tables quickly filled with lively conversation.

The women mostly chatted about their children or shared stories about shopping and travel-though more often than not, the topic circled back to their sons and daughters. Emily found herself left out. Whenever she tried to join in, no one responded, so she simply sat quietly and listened.

The men, on the other hand, discussed national affairs, politics, and the economy. The younger generation, Jack's peers, mostly talked about school, studying abroad, or for the more ambitious, their career plans.

Jack quietly ate his food, tuning out the idle chatter around him. As long as no one bothered him, he was content to sit there in peace. If anyone decided to start trouble again, he wouldn't hesitate to remind them who they were dealing with.

Chapter 819

After witnessing how fierce Jack had been earlier, the other juniors at the table kept their distance. No one dared to provoke him now for fear of getting slapped in the face.

Not far away, conversation had picked up again at Samantha's table.

Lillian spoke up with a dramatic sigh, "Knox has been slipping a bit in his studies. He nearly failed one of his courses. The president of Lightfield University even called Augustine directly, asking him to keep a closer eye on Knox.

"But what can we do? He's been so busy lately with the company's listing process. It's hard to juggle everything. That said, the fact that the university president even reached out shows how much faith they have in Knox. They really believe he has a bright future."

She then looked at everyone else proudly. It was no secret Lillian carried herself with extra confidence because of Knox. He was only twenty and had significant achievements. Knox was a rising star in the Lycan family, handpicked as one of the next generation leaders. How could Lillian not be proud?

Josie retorted, "Galileo is doing well too. His grades might not be perfect, but he's the class monitor. Mom, do you think maybe my brother could reach out to the president of Tarrington University or Lightfield University?

"Galileo's scores aren't quite there, but they do have independent admissions, right? He's so talented, especially in art. I think he'd be a great fit for the Art Academy at Lightfield."

She looked eagerly at Samantha, clearly hoping to win her support.

Samantha pondered for a moment, then replied coolly, "Have Galileo focus on his college entrance exams and not rely on shortcuts. I'll speak to your brother about it, but whether the president of Lightfield University takes my request seriously is another matter."

"Thank you, Mom. Once Galileo succeeds, he'll be sure to show his gratitude," Josie said, her face lighting up with joy.

Although Samantha couldn't make any promises, it was as good as done if she decided to help.

Just then, another woman, Kerrie Salene said, "Why don't you help Jarrett as well? He's been struggling lately, owing over ten million dollars. He's really hardworking, but bad luck has kept him down. If you could help him, I believe he'd be in a better position now." She then added a few feigned tears for effect.

Samantha sighed and replied, "Okay. I'll have a word with Augustine to see if there's any project that Jarrett can take on. But he must stay on the straight path. I won't tolerate any unruly behavior that some person's child display. If he crosses that line, don't say I didn't warn you."

Emily's expression faltered as she understood the meaning behind Samantha's words. She forced a smile, attempting to maintain composure.

Kerrie quickly nodded in agreement. "Rest assured. Jarrett has been raised with the Lycan family's values. How could he possibly act like that?"

Samantha nodded in satisfaction before saying to the group, "If only all your children were like Maverick, Knox, and Tristan. I wouldn't have to worry so much. The Lycan family would be flourishing, with every descendant successful. Your father and I could rest easy."

Given her age, Samantha desired little more than to see her children and grandchildren thrive, becoming pillars of the nation. That would be her greatest

joy.

After all, the prosperity of a family ultimately depends on its descendants. No matter how grand the tree was, if no one took care of it, it would eventually wither.

Lillian quickly interjected, "Mom, please don't say such things. You and Dad are both blessed with longevity; how can you speak of such inauspicious matters?"

Samantha's heart swelled with happiness at Lillian's sweet words. She went on to praise her.

Chapter 820

"Lillian, you're quite the charmer!"

Flattered by Samantha's praise, Lillian smiled smugly. She then shifted her gaze to Emily, seated beside her. The look she gave was one of unmistakable pride.

She harbored resentment toward Emily, especially after her son had struck Knox earlier. So, she couldn't suppress her feelings any longer.

"I'm genuinely curious," Lillian began, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "What exactly is your son up to these days? From the way he handled himself with Knox, he must be doing quite well. Perhaps he's even a notable figure in some gang?"

Before Emily could respond, Kerrie interjected, "What kind of reputation could he have coming from a small place like Lynora City? Even if he's a gangster, he's just a petty thug. We all saw what a good fighter he was just now.

"He probably got into a lot of trouble outside. Thankfully, he hasn't been around the Lycan Estate. Otherwise, we'd be embarrassed to have him associated with us!"

Lillian seemed to recall something and gently tapped Samantha's arm.

Samantha's eyes lit up with realization. She turned to Quintis and asked casually, "How's Tristan doing at the Sandalwood Group? I heard that he has helped the company business flourish!"

Quintis nodded and responded, "Yeah. Tristan has indeed made significant contributions since joining the company."

In truth, Quintis was well aware of Tristan's specific contributions to Sandalwood Group. However, in response to Samantha's inquiry, he naturally praised him highly.

Lillian seized the opportunity and interjected, "Quintis, I'm sure you noticed how Tristan has been working hard for the Sandalwood Group. I trust you won't treat him unfairly."

Samantha added, "You've witnessed how diligent and earnest Tristan is. Moreover, you're getting older, and your energy may not be what it once was. I believe it's time to promote Tristan to a more prominent

position, perhaps the second-in-command at Sandalwood Group. When you step down in the future, Tristan will have sufficient experience to take over the company from you."

It turned out Lillian and Samantha were eyeing for the Sandalwood Group. They hadn't been so overt in their intentions in the past. After all, Quintis didn't have a son back then, and Tristan was destined to inherit the company.

With Jack's return, things might change. Therefore, Lillian urged Samantha to pressure Quintis so that Tristan would become the primary heir to Sandalwood Group.

Quintis responded calmly, "Mom, rest assured that I recognize Tristan's contributions to Sandalwood Group. In the future, he will undoubtedly have a place in the company's core leadership."

"Just a place?" Lillian's face darkened. Anyone could tell what Quintis meant.

Samantha narrowed her eyes and said, "What do you mean by just a place? Shouldn't Tristan be the top leader? If you're not planning to pass Sandalwood Group to him, then who are you considering? Is there anyone among your candidates more outstanding than Tristan?"