Limits 821

Chapter 821

Quintis' expression shifted slightly as he glanced at Emily and Jack. He said, "Mom, now that Jack is back, he's also qualified to lead Sandalwood Group. I'm not showing favoritism. After all, Tristan is my nephew. My suggestion is to let them compete freely."

Lillian immediately protested, "Tristan is so talented and dedicated to Sandalwood Group. How can you let an outsider compete for control?"

"Outsider? Who's an outsider?" Quintis' face darkened, clearly displeased.

Realizing her mistake, Lillian quickly corrected herself, "I meant Tristan is so capable. If you don't entrust the company to him, its performance might decline."

Samantha added, "Sandalwood Group is crucial to the Lycan family. It must be managed by

someone capable and of good character. We can't let it fall into the hands of someone unrefined. The company will be doomed."

Josie chimed in, "Emily, is Jack still in university? Is he attending a vocational school or a third-tier institution? Or is he just aimlessly passing his days?"

Josie and Trevor didn't manage to attend the previous family banquet. Samantha had also excused herself by going to the hospital after arguing with Quintis.

Thus, they weren't aware that Jack had once been the state top scorer and assumed he attended some obscure school in a small place like Perthter City.

As soon as Josie finished speaking, those around who knew Jack's achievement as the top scorer exchanged awkward glances. But they didn't actively reveal it.

Emily's face also darkened. She had always endured, hoping Jack could integrate into the family. For Jack's sake, she didn't mind some grievances. However, she couldn't tolerate these women's mockery of her son and their delusional attempts to seize what rightfully belonged to him.

Enough was enough! Hence, Emily replied calmly, "I'm sorry to disappoint you. My son isn't a gang leader. He's indeed studying, and not at some third-rate school. He might even be more outstanding than your children. He's a senior at Alnewgo University this year."

"Alnewgo University?" Josie repeated in disbelief.

After all, getting into Alnewgo University from a small-tier city is a different concept compared to entering from the capital. It's a testament to being among the best or at least the top achiever from a small town.

She hadn't expected someone like Jack, who behaved like a thug, to have made it into Alnewgo University. And from Perthter City, where educational resources

were scarce.

The revelation left the women who had intended to ridicule Emily lost for words. After all, their own children, even with the advantages of being in the capital, couldn't have gotten into a prestigious university like Alnewgo. Those who managed to enter Lightfield or Tarrington University likely did so through connections.

Even Samantha, who had always looked down on Jack and Emily, seemed shocked. A man like Jack, who was so unruly and uncouth, managed to get into a university? And not just any university, but Alnewgo?

Samantha always looked down on Jack because she believed that in a place like Perthter City, no matter how talented one was, the environment would dull their potential, leading them to attend a mediocre school and achieve little in the future.

Chapter 822

Samantha had set high standards for Jack, but was convinced he couldn't meet them. Over time, her disappointment turned into contempt for him.

To her, he was a gem meant to shine, but he'd been wasted. The thought made

her angry.

Still, she was a little surprised Jack had gotten into Alnewgo University. At the very least, it proved he wasn't lacking in talent and lived up to the Lycan family bloodline. After all, if he had been in the capital, his grades would have easily secured him a spot at the elite universities.

But then she thought of the cocky way he had acted, the ruthless way he'd hit Galileo. It made her wonder if he was someone she could count on after all.

Hearing this, Josie bristled with indignation.

"Alnewgo University? Big deal. Our Galileo will get into Lightfield University someday! And right now, Knox is already studying there. That school's way better than your Alnewgo University."

Emily chuckled.

"Getting into Lightfield on merit is impressive, no doubt. But Jack could've gone there too if he'd wanted to."

There was a hint of pride in her voice and she had good reason for it.

She deliberately left it at that, waiting for Josie to take the bait.

And she did.

Frowning, she snapped, "Lightfield's national admission threshold sits at least ten points higher than Alnewgo's. Those ten points crush countless top students. Emily, how can you be so sure? Running your mouth without thinking, huh? Go on, then. What was your precious son's score?"

Lillian, who knew Jack had been the top scholar in the state, sighed at how easily Josie had fallen into the trap.

To spare her further embarrassment, she tugged at her sleeve and whispered. "Stop. Her son was... the top scholar in the state."

Josie's expression changed. "W-What? The top scholar?"

"Yes."

"Seriously? The top scholar in the state?"

Everyone at the table was struck silent in shock.

Most people there were hearing it for the first time-Jack had gotten into Alnewgo University as the top scholar in the state. The revelation left them completely stunned.

After all, their impression of him had always been that of a country bumpkin. Even if he had gone to college, they assumed it would be some subpar technical school or community college..

And so, the twist hit even harder.

Samantha, in particular, was stunned. This unexpected turn made her see her long-lost grandson in a new light.

Being the top scholar in the state was an achievement that could bring honor to the entire family.

She had believed Jack had wasted his years in Perthter City. But instead, he hadn't just gotten into Alnewgo University. He had done so as the top scholar in the state.

What did that mean?

At the very least, it meant he wasn't as hopeless as she'd imagined. A grandson who could do that had promise. He was someone who could bring honor to the Lycan name.

Even the terrible impression he'd made earlier-beating up Knox and Galileo— was significantly lessened.

Samantha even felt a hidden sense of pride, thinking, "As expected! The Lycan bloodline truly is exceptional!"

This little brat had no help from the Lycan family, no access to top-tier education, and wasted years in a backwater town. Yet, he made it into university as the top scholar. How impressive!

In the end, she concluded, it all came down to the superiority of the Lycan bloodline.

Chapter 823

Samantha looked at Emily, her stern expression softening slightly. She even took the initiative to ask, "Think again—how many points did Jack score on the college entrance exam?"

"Around 1,600, I think? I'm not entirely sure," Emily replied hesitantly.

"Well, that's not bad." Samantha nodded, refraining from excessive praise. A moment ago, she had looked at Emily and Jack with nothing but disdain.

If it had been Knox, Maverick, or Tatiana who made top scholars at Alnewgo, she would have sung their praises without end.

Nevertheless, this was enough to shock the women sitting around them. They had all witnessed Samantha's earlier contempt for Jack and Emily-how she had practically wanted to kick them out on the spot.

And now, here she was, actually complimenting Jack. For someone as proud as Samantha, this was almost unheard of.

A ripple of envy spread through the room, but Samantha paid it no mind. To her, this once-dismissed relative was now someone worth keeping an eye on. The thought lifted her mood, just a little.

After all, even the most powerful family needed exceptional heirs to carry on its legacy.

If Maverick, Jack, Tristan, and Knox became accomplished men, the Lycan family's future would be secure.

"A child's future is the family's future," Samantha said. "It's important to focus on his development. I believe universities here are better than Alnewgo University. If Jack wants to transfer, I can have Norman speak with the dean of Lightfield University."

The women at the table were stunned once again—Samantha herself offering to help the younger generation.

It was clear that her view of Jack had shifted from disdain to recognizing his potential.

Beside her, Lillian felt a pang of bitterness, thinking to herself. "I worked for years to earn the old lady's favor. There's no way I'll let this country bumpkin swoop in and steal it."

So she spoke up. "Mom, you should also consider Knox! You know his company is about to go public. Maybe you could have the relevant ministries put in a good word or help with some publicity? With that kind of backing, his company's stock price would soar!"

Truth be told, Tristan had a bright future at Sandalwood Group. But it was Knox's thriving business that made Lillian proud.

In the end, Knox had built this for himself, a far cry from scraping by under Quintis' thumb.

If his company were to become a multinational, it would be the real source of pride for Lillian.

And he was Samantha's pride and joy. When she heard his company was going public, her face lit up with delight. She laughed heartily and said, "No problem at all! Leave it to me!"

Laughter rang out around the table, but each person kept their thoughts to themselves.

Over at the table where Jack and Knox were seated, the mood had shifted entirely.

It was no longer calm.

Knox had always held a grudge against Jack. After the humiliation he suffered earlier, his anger boiled over-he felt utterly disgraced.

His pride had taken a blow. He was already thinking about how to turn things around. Without that, how could he keep his place among his peers?

Just as Jack reached out to take a piece of duck, Knox suddenly moved to snatch it first.

Chapter 824

Jack had already picked up the piece of duck when another fork suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Startled, he looked up to see Knox frowning.

"What's your deal?" he demanded.

"What do you mean?" Knox sneered. "Didn't you see I got to it first? Oh? So now even a country bumpkin thinks he can throw his weight around?" He was quick to play the victim.

The onlookers might've backed Knox on any other day. But after seeing Jack beat down both Galileo and Knox in the courtyard, no one dared to speak.

Jack gave a cold smirk. "Then go ahead-ask everyone here. Who grabbed the duck first?"

And Knox actually did. "Well? Who got to it first?"

In the past, his lackeys would've immediately backed him up, but now, no one uttered a word. They averted their eyes, pretending not to hear.

Knox's face darkened. He slammed his cutlery down and shot Jack a vicious glare. "Don't get cocky, you country bumpkin! So, you can throw a punch-big deal.

"Let me clue you in, we're talking about real clout here, and daddy's bank account doesn't count. I've got hundreds of millions of dollars. I could buy and sell you ten times over! You got that?"

Jack picked up the piece of duck again. He tossed it back onto the table, disgust clear on his face at Knox's touch. He selected another piece, chewed it slowly, savoring the flavor, before finally speaking.

"Money, huh? Do you think you can outspend me? That's rich. Guess what? I may not have much else, but money? I've got plenty. You really want to compare fortunes? I could sneeze and blow more cash your way than you'll see in your lifetime."

It was sheer folly to challenge Jack, the founder of Genesis Games, when it came to wealth.

At the women's table, Josie couldn't stand that her children were less than Jack's. She saw her chance and took it, riding Knox's momentum.

"Mom, don't put too much weight on those so-called top scholars. Do you know where most of them come from? In poor, remote villages, studying is their only way out.

"But think about it. Hundreds, maybe thousands, of top students have come and gone since the college entrance exams resumed. How many of them actually made it? Most of them are just getting by, if they're lucky and haven't ended up as total failures."

Her spiel struck a chord with Samantha. It sounded plausible that most top scholars were just nerds who didn't amount to much in the end.

Remembering how Jack had just beaten Knox and Galileo, Samantha's expression grew even darker.

Lillian saw the look Samantha gave Emily. The disdain was back. It pleased her.

She looked at Emily, gloating, and said, "Exactly. Knox may not have been the top scorer in the entrance exam, but who dares say he's any less than your Jack? Guess what? He started his own company. It's about to go public and is worth a billion dollars. And, he built it all on his own."

Emily was left speechless. She hadn't expected Knox to be the founder of a soon- to-be-listed company. The revelation caught her off guard.

Lillian's taunts bruised Emily's pride-more than she cared to admit.

Meanwhile, tension was rising between Knox and Jack.

Knox burst into laughter as if Jack had just told the world's biggest joke.

"Idiot, do you even hear yourself? Aren't you embarrassed? Don't drag your dad into this just between us, you think you can compare with me in wealth? Who the hell do you think you are? Can you scrape together a billion dollars on your own? If not, get lost!"

The young gentlemen around quickly joined Knox in mocking laughter.

Just then, a crisp voice sliced through the mockery. Like a thunderclap, it sent ripples through the crowd.

"Jack doesn't just have a billion dollars. I happen to know he has a hundred billion dollars. He's the founder and CEO of a 100-billion-dollar company.

"Knox, maybe you should take your little billion elsewhere. Don't embarrass yourself. How narrow-minded of you!"

Chapter 825

Everyone turned toward the source of the voice, only to see Tatiana standing up gracefully from the women's table, her face full of pride.

Knox's jaw dropped in shock. "Tianna, have you lost it? Do you even know what you're saying?"

Galileo nodded vigorously. "Yeah, Tianna, what kind of nonsense are you spouting? A hundred billion? Even as scrap paper, that would pile up into a mountain!"

"Who's joking with you? Don't measure Jack's stature with your narrow minds, alright? Take a good look at yourselves!"

Tatiana couldn't stand Galileo. He was a terrible student, always stirring up trouble, then running away when things got tough. The Lycan family always had to clean up after him. Shameless, thick-skinned-that was what he was.

And Knox wasn't any better. Tatiana disliked him just as much.

She walked up to Jack and draped an arm over his shoulder.

"Alright. Listen up, folks! Let me properly introduce Jack to you. This is the new generation's business leader. He's the founder of Genesis Games—Jack Holland.

"Open your eyes wide, and take a good look. Next time, think twice before running your mouth. It'll just make you look dumb. Got it?"

As she introduced Jack, Tatiana's face lit up with pride. To her, being his cousin was something to boast about.

Originally, she hadn't planned to reveal Jack's identity. But seeing how these peers were mocking him, she couldn't stand it anymore. She didn't want him to think that all family members were as narrow-minded and shortsighted as those before him.

So, finally, she stepped up to defend him.

The table fell silent for a moment, then erupted into laughter.

Knox clutched his stomach, howling. "Did you hear that? She says this guy is a new-generation business leader. Do you believe it? I certainly don't."

Galileo burst into laughter as well.

"Jack, I don't buy it either. Tianna, are you serious? Since when can just anyone call themselves a business leader? And you're saying he's the founder of Genesis Games?"

The others saw them laugh and followed suit, grinning foolishly.

Knox even slapped the table and spoke. "Oh, Galileo, haven't you always been into Genesis Games? You love their games, right? Then tell Tatiana who's the founder of Genesis Games, and what's his name?"

Galileo answered without hesitation. "Alright, Tianna, listen up. The founder of Genesis Games is Jack Holland, a top graduate from Alnewgo University—"

A sharp slap cut him off. Knox's eyes widened in fury as he roared, "What did you just say? What's the founder's name?"

"J-Jack Holland... Knox, why'd you hit me?" Galileo rubbed his head, feeling aggrieved, wanting to cry but too scared to do so.

He had no memory of ever meeting Jack before today-no one had any idea the man standing right in front of them was Jack.

Knox stared wide-eyed at Jack, speechless for a long time.

The others at the table, who had been laughing moments ago, suddenly tensed up at Knox's

reaction. Their smiles vanished as they exchanged uneasy glances the uneasy-glances, atmosphere turning strange.

Meanwhile, Tatiana leaned playfully on Jack's shoulder and spoke sweetly. "See, Knox? I wasn't lying. The founder Galileo just mentioned is standing right in front

of you.

"Jack kept quiet because he wanted to see how long it'd take you to figure it out: Oh, well... Knox, you do have a lot of money, but compared to him? Let's just say there's a tiny gap just two zeros! Your fortune is barely one percent of his."

Knox continued to stare at Jack, muttering under his breath, "No way... That's impossible. How can this be?"

He had always believed he was the best the Lycan family had seen in years, maybe even better than Maverick.

Chapter 826

In the end, as far as Knox was concerned, money was the most important thing.

But now, this sudden turn of events caught him completely off guard.

A billionaire? The founder of Genesis Games? What kind of joke was this?

Jack had been living in some remote area for over a decade. It turned out he hadn't just been the state's top exam scorer-he had become one of the country's most prominent young business leaders.

For someone as proud as Knox, this was nearly impossible to accept. It was a devastating blow in the field he valued most.

And he knew the Lycan family's traditions all too well. They had always groomed the most outstanding talents to ensure the family's long-standing dominance.

If Jack was a state's top scholar and a rising star in the business world, then the family's resources would undoubtedly shift in his favor. The near one-third share Knox had enjoyed alongside Maverick and Tristan might shrink to a quarter-or even less.

This was disastrous. Knox's face darkened.

The extended family members nearby had gone quiet. They weren't fools. They'd backed Knox before because he held status in his generation and had money. Following him meant wealth and privilege.

But now, someone stronger, more impressive, and far richer had appeared right in front of them.

The founder of Genesis Games was sitting right there.

Though these young nobles had seen their fair share of the world, Jack's achievements at such a young age left them utterly stunned.

Was this really the same man they used to call a useless country bumpkin? The one they said would never amount to anything?

Offending Jack now, just to stay in Knox's good graces, would be digging their own graves.

Galileo's lips trembled as he said with a bitter expression, "Tianna, don't scare me like this... I—I can't take it."

He had just been beaten up by Jack. The only reason he'd dared to mess with him was because Knox had his back-and because Samantha didn't think much of Jack either.

Now that Jack's status had completely changed, there was no way Vincent and Samantha could still see him as worthless.

Vincent would probably brag about Jack every chance he got.

Not only would Jack's standing skyrocket, but the real problem was that Galileo had offended him. Judging by how he had beaten him up, there was no way this would end well for Galileo.

The more Galileo thought about it, the more terrified he became. But then Tatiana said, "Sorry, but I don't make a habit of lying. Why don't you ask Jack yourself?"

Jack couldn't be bothered to deal with Galileo.

Seeing his icy expression, Galileo's heart sank further. The memory of Jack thrashing him flashed in his mind and his legs gave out. Right in front of Knox he started begging for. mercy.

"W-Wait... So it's true? J-Jack... I-I didn't know who you were! Please, have mercy: Don't hold it against mer follow your lead from now on, do whatever you say! Just Just don't hit me again. Don't make things hard for me. Please. Please, Jack..."

Still just a teenager, he was so terrified of Jack that he burst into tears.

Chapter 827

Everyone at the table thought Galileo was a complete embarrassment.

More than anyone, Knox wanted to bury his head under the table.

But there was nothing he could do. Galileo usually hid behind Knox's name to intimidate others. But the moment he faced someone even Knox couldn't handle, he shrank back, like a coward.

Normally, the other young scions would've mocked Galileo for such cowardly behavior. But today, they kept their heads down, not daring to say a word.

It wasn't just Galileo. Even they were practically tripping over themselves, eager to flatter Jack.

He was a billionaire in his own right, backed by Quintis-a company whose wealth rivaled that of nations. If they, as his relatives, could get close to Jack, they'd never worry about money again.

Sitting nearby, Tatiana thought these people were utterly pathetic. Just hearing about Jack was enough to scare them stiff. How ridiculous!

At that moment, Samantha's table was filled with laughter and lively chatter. It was so noisy, they didn't notice the stir among the younger crowd.

Lillian smoothed her hair and spoke with pride. "Emily, my Knox was busy with business, but he still made it into Lightfield University. But he's never been one to chase titles-he was happy enough just getting into Lightfield.

"While he was there, he started a company just for fun. We all thought it was just a little side project, but it actually took off. So if we ever go public, you and Quintis have to come visit-give us your thoughts, yeah?"

Her words oozed smugness, leaving Emily unsure how to respond.

She said she wanted advice, but it was all for show-bragging that her son was sharper, stronger, a hundred times the man Jack was.

Just then, a sudden commotion from the younger crowd's table cut Lillian's bragging short.

She frowned in displeasure and snapped, "What's all the noise about? Can't you see the grown-ups talking?"

One of them stammered nervously, "A-Aunt Lilian, Jack... H-He..."

"What about him? So, he's a top scholar. What's the big deal?" Lillian scoffed arrogantly.

Tatiana chuckled lightly and looked

at her. "Aunt Lilian, Jack isn't i that he also trie CEO ofa major company! w FindNovel.net

"CEO?" Lillian froze, and instantly, all eyes turned toward her, including Samantha and Emily.

Vincent's table was farther off. They were deep in talk and didn't notice the commotion yet.

Emily's eyes widened in surprise. She had no idea what was going on.

How could she not know Jack was CEO of some major corporation? Could Tatiana mean Drakengard Games?

But she remembered Jack had fallen

out with Drakengard Games long

ago. In the past two years, the company hadn't released anything noteworthy aside from promoting Legend

•f the East Word was,

they'd even been acquired by

Génesis Games, a global giant in the

industry.

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Could Jack have returned to Drakengard Games?

Emily wondered silently, maintaining her composure, choosing to quietly observe for now.

Lillian picked up the thread dismissively. "CEO? Oh, please! These days, any average person Takea company public, then we'll talk."

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call themselves a net

Tatiana chuckled.

Chapter 828

"Jack's company has already gone public, and it's listed on the Masdaq. I think the company's valued at nearly 200 billion? Jack, did I remember that right?"

As Tatiana spoke, she glanced at Jack, who gave a slight nod.

Lillian's face darkened. "What did you just say? Tianna, have you lost your mind today?"

A market value of 200 billion? That was almost unbelievable!

"I said Jack's company is worth nearly 200 billion dollars!" Tatiana giggled. "Have you heard of Genesis Games? I remember Uncle Norman was just talking about it recently. He said the company made gamers in Euphoria and Federia go crazy! It's a huge wave of cultural influence."

Tatiana then pointed at Jack. "See? Jack founded it. He's the company's founder!" Lillian's expression instantly froze, and Emily was also stunned.

The other women around them were equally shocked. Though these women had seen their fair share of the world, they couldn't help but be awed.

Especially Lillian-just moments ago, she'd been bragging and mocking Emily. Now, her face was frozen in disbelief.

"Tianna, don't talk nonsense. That's some tall tale. Galileo, is what she said true?"

Galileo had been scrolling through gaming news on his phone. It didn't take long before he pulled up articles about Genesis Games.

The company was on a hot streak-maybe not the biggest private enterprise, but definitely the most talked-about one lately. A true, one-of-a-kind unicorn in the country.

Finding information about Genesis Games wasn't difficult. After all, Jack was just interviewed by Central Media at Montclair Conservatory-and even rubbed shoulders with the top esports teams.

As the head of Genesis Games and the leader of the hottest esports team, they naturally dominated the gaming headlines.

In no time, Galileo found the relevant video.

The footage showed the young

founder seated in The Montclair' et

grand auditorium, chatting with a

beautiful host. Beside him, a group of esports legends listened intently.

Everyone present showed immense respect to him.

The tall, young man's booming voice commanded attention, much like the composed figure standing before them.

Silently, Galileo put away his phone. He looked at Jack, then at Lillian-her eyes pleading with him to deny it. Finally, he swept his gaze over the crowd With a slowood, he confirmed the truth.

His silent affirmation was all the answer they needed. A soft gasp rippled through the women at Samantha's table.

Samantha herself looked from Jack to Emily, her mind reeling. Even for someone who had weathered countless storms, this revelation was staggering.

What could be more pride-inducing than seeing your descendants achieve greatness?

Emily, too stared wide-eyed at her son. She didn't quite understand what Genesis Games was. But she Tatiana said the

caught wha

company was now worth over 200 billion dollars.

And she was certain that neither she nor Quintis had contributed a single thing to his success. This empire was built by Jack alone. What did that even mean?

Samantha tugged at Tatiana's sleeve and whispered, "Sweetheart, are you sure about this?"

"Come on, Grandma. When have I ever lied to you? Just the other day, Jack gave a talk at Montclair. You wouldn't believe how many ladies at school have a crush on him!"

Chapter 829

Lillian's voice dripped with sarcasm as she sneered. "Oh, please. What's there to be so smug about? So, his company's worth hundreds of billions-big deal. Mommy and Daddy handed it to him on a silver platter. It's not even in the same ballpark as our Knox building his empire from the ground up!"

It was obvious she still believed Jack's success was entirely due to Quintis and Emily's support.

The relatives and friends nearby all nodded. The idea that Jack built a company that big on his own seemed like pure fantasy.

In their minds, Quintis' influence must have played a role. After all, the Sandalwood Group was a powerhouse, and a little help from them wouldn't be surprising. But no matter how it came about, such an achievement was astonishing.

However, Tatiana shook her head and said, "You've got it all wrong. Jack built this company on his own. Aunt Emily and Uncle Quin only reconnected with him about a year ago.

"By then, Genesis Games had already taken the world by storm. So yes, Jack is the real self-made success behind this 200 billion empire. If you don't believe me, just ask Aunt Emily if she ever invested a single cent in Genesis Games."

Samantha, Lillian, Josie, and the others immediately turned their gazes toward Emily. She looked just as bewildered-clearly, she knew nothing about Genesis Games.

Tatiana's words weren't baseless. No matter how much envy and bitterness festered in their hearts, they had to face the truth. Deep down, Samantha, Lillian, and Josie knew Tatiana wasn't making this up.

Samantha regarded her grandson, the one she had once written off as a useless thug. A complicated expression crossed her face, soon giving way to a quiet sense of awe.

When had this grandson, cast off and forgotten, managed to shine so brilliantly?

The older generation had a deep-rooted belief in official ranks. Even with Knox's company on the verge of going public, the family still had other plans for him.

They wanted him to leave the private sector and move into a state-owned enterprise. After gaining experience there, the plan was for him to enter politics. He would start as a local official, with the ultimate goal of securing a position in the central government.

But that didn't mean they didn't value success in business.

The business world was a battlefield. The fact that Knox had carved out his own path without relying on the family said a lot about his talent and leadership.

The Lycan family had every reason to be proud of such a remarkable talent in their midst.

Yet today, this very grandson, the one she had never thought much of, was now the founder and CEO of a company worth hundreds of billions.

That must have taken immense talent, incredible skill, and a brilliant mind.

And the most crucial part? He had achieved it all without a shred of support from the Lycan family.

That alone spoke volumes about his extraordinary capabilities.

Even in a prestigious family like the Lycans, founding a company worth hundreds of billions was no small feat. It was an achievement that simply couldn't be overlooked

Jack and Quintis had become the twin titans of the business world.

Samantha finally realized what a tremendous impact this grandson had made. Recalling her past attitude toward him and Emily she couldn't help but feef a twinge of regret.

Perhaps Jack would have thrived just as well, even without the Lycan family behind him.

No one was more embarrassed at this moment than Lillian.

Just moments ago, she'd proudly boasted about her son's achievements. But all that pride deflated instantly when Jack was revealed to be the founder of Genesis Games.

No matter how much Lillian's heart seethed, she had to face the bitter truth. All her talk was meaningless in the face of absolute capability.

The gap between her son, Knox, and Jack wasn't just slight—it was vast.

Knox had become the CEO of a billion-dollar company while still a student. But only a fool would believe he hadn't benefited from the family's influence.

Jack, on the other hand, had been different.

Ever since he'd gone missing as a child and been raised by an ordinary family, he had received no support from the family. Through sheer effort, he had built himself into the billionaire CEO he was today.

Chapter 830

What could Knox possibly have measured up against Jack with?

By now, the commotion had caught Vincent's attention as well.

Norman stood up to ask what was going on, and Tatiana pointed at Jack. She said, "Dad, it was Jack who startled all these aunties! Jack is the founder of Genesis Games! You know, the one you and Mr. McCoy from the Commerce Department were just talking about the other day!"

Now, it was Norman's turn to be completely stunned. His face flickered with shock and disbelief.

After checking with Tatiana and Jack several times, he rushed to Vincent. He leaned in and told him everything about Jack in a low voice.

Vincent stood up, followed by Quintis and Augustine. Everyone at the table shot to their feet.

Their faces showed the same shock that had just passed over Samantha, Emily, and the rest—especially Vincent. Though his complexion still held a hint of post- illness pallor, a sudden flush of color rose to his cheeks.

He motioned to Jack and said warmly, "Jack, come here. Sit next to me. I'd love to hear more about Genesis Games of yours."

Augustine chimed in, "Wow, Jack, you're a big deal! Even the government's been talking about your company-they're saying it's a global gaming giant. You've done an awesome job getting our culture out there. That's honestly amazing!"

Jack stood up and walked toward Vincent's table.

Everyone at the nearby tables watched with envious, resentful gazes. Being invited by Vincent to sit at that table was proof of Jack's immense importance in

his eyes.

In the past, only Maverick had been considered worthy of that seat-even Knox didn't quite measure up.

But then again, Jack's current achievements far surpassed even Maverick's.

Compared to the elders at that table, his accomplishments easily ranked among the top.

No one would dare to offend

someone who held that kind of

position. If anyone felt bitter about it,

the

message was clear. They could

go ahead and

ild something just

as remarkable.

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As Jack made his way to Vincent's table, the rest of the guests took their seats.

At the younger generation's table,

Knox's expression darkened, as if he

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were on the verge of tears. His former followers now kept their distance on purpose instead they chatted excitedly about Genesis Games and its two blockbuster games.

One distant relative even had the nerve to ask Jack for help getting a legendary item in the game. Owning one was enough to earn worship from other players.

Meanwhile, at Samantha's table, Lillian-once the loudest voice in the room-sat silent now.

No one spoke to her, leaving her feeling like she was sitting on pins and needles. Her earlier arrogance now seemed like nothing more than a joke.

Samantha who'd hardly ever looked Emily's way before, now turned to her with a rare warmth. She was the one to start the conversation with Emily. Her voice had softened, sounding almost gentle now.

"Emily, do you know when Jack founded Genesis Games?"