Limits 831

Chapter 831

In Emily's memory, Samantha rarely spoke to her voluntarily. Her tone was often tinged with disdain, dissatisfaction, or outright hostility when she spoke.

When had she ever used such a gentle tone, or called her that affectionately before?

It was obvious that this was all because of her son's success.

Yet, Emily herself had no idea how this had happened. She wanted to ask Jack what was happening.

Why hadn't she noticed any signs before? When did her son become the CEO of a company worth hundreds of billions of dollars?

So, Emily admitted that she had no idea Jack had started a business outside of school. Even now, she still didn't know what Genesis Games actually did or how it could possibly be worth 200 billion dollars.

Sitting beside Emily was her sister-in-law and Norman's wife, Hazel Nolan.

Hazel chimed in, "Mom, Emily probably really didn't know. These days, some college students start their own businesses in secret while still in school. They don't tell their families anything until the business is already up and running. By then, the parents are completely shocked!"

Her words were undoubtedly praise for Jack. They also subtly reinforced that his success had nothing to do with any help from Sandalwood Group.

The women around the dining table immediately plastered on polite smiles. Having spent years in such a family, they had mastered the art of reading the room. Now that the tide had turned in Emily's favor, her status had risen instantly.

Engaging in further conflict with her would have been a pointless exercise in self- inflicted misery.

Josie's change in attitude was especially quick. She jumped in, all smiles, and readily agreed.

"Well, there you have it. It's the Lycan family's strong blood that makes the difference. How else would Jack have become the fine young man he is?"

Everyone hastily nodded in agreement, but secretly thought to themselves. Before they knew who Jack was, Josie and Lillian had been in lockstep, ready to write him off like he was nothing.

How quickly their attitudes had changed!

But really, who here was any different? It was just the pot calling the kettle black.

Though today's family gathering had its share of twists and uncomfortable moments, Samantha and Vincent were happy at heart.

They weren't just celebrating

Vincent's 70th birthday. They were proud that Jack had made something of himself at such a young age. Could this be a sign that the Lycan family would grow even more prosperous and deeply rooted in the future?

The thought stirred something in Samantha. She found herself wanting to pull Jack aside, to hear firsthand the story of how he built everything from the ground up. It had to be one incredible journey.

But then she remembered how she had treated him earlier and couldn't bring herself to swallow her pride. Still, the look in her eyes as she glanced toward Jack had softened considerably.

The meal lasted a full two hours before it finally came to an end.

Vincent had wanted Quintis and his family to stay at the estate. It had once been Quintis' home. Now that they had Jack, a grandson to be proud of, Vincent naturally wanted to be close to him. He wanted to hear how Jack had made iron his own. How hard it had been. How much it had cost him.

But Quintis found an excuse to decline.

He knew better than anyone that his wife and son had no desire to stay in this grand, imposing house. Even if Samantha's attitude toward Emily hat softened

Sightly because of

Jack, it didn't mean much. The

deep-seated prejudice she held was

still very much there.

After saying their goodbyes to Vincent, Quintis took Jack and Emily back to the

hotel.

Chapter 832

On the way back to the hotel, Quintis felt gratitude welling up in his chest as he stared out at the neon lights that were flashing brightly outside the car window. To think that Jack was the founder of a company that had a market value of over 100 billion dollars. It sounded too good to be true.

Although Quintis himself had assets that were worth hundreds of millions of dollars, there was nothing that would make him more proud than Jack being able to achieve success.

During the banquet, Jack had only briefly introduced his company. Now that the three of them were alone, Quintis couldn't hold back his curiosity any longer. He wanted to know all about the Genesis Games that Jack had founded.

Even for a man like himself, Quintis found it difficult to imagine how Jack had managed to establish such a successful company that was worth over 100 billion dollars all by himself and at such a young age as well. After all, no one was more aware than Quintis that Jack hadn't received any help during the course of his life, which only further cemented Jack's capabilities.

Being the object of Quintis' and Emily's expectant gazes, Jack chose a few details to share with them, such as his partners, his fundraising efforts, how he established the company, as well as how he and his team hosted roadshows in New Vork before Genesis Games successfully became a public-listed company on the Masdaq Stock Exchange.

Although Jack had glossed over most of the details, Quintis was aware of how difficult it was to just establish a company. He was also familiar with the fear and anxiety that came with trying to get the company public-listed because he had experienced similar trials and tribulations with Sandalwood Group in the past.

Both Quintis and Emily wore proud and grateful expressions after listening to Jack's explanations. Emily was so overwhelmed with emotion that tears began to roll down her cheeks.

She could never have imagined that Jack would achieve such tremendous success even when he was separated from them. But at the same time, she also grew upset when she thought about all the hardships that Jack must have suffered in years past.

Quintis patted Jack on the shoulder and said, "Jack, you've brought pride upon our family!"

His heart was overflowing with endless gratitude at that moment. Although they had successfully reunited with Jack, Quintis had. actually been worried that Jack would have developed some less than stellar habits in the years he was separated from them. But he hadn't voiced out his concerns since Jack was still his flesh and blood.

However, Jack's excellence completely blew his expectations out of the water. Not only had he achieved the title of top scholar of the province, but he was also the president of a company that was worth hundreds of billions of dollars.

Quintis felt immensely reassured at the thought of leaving Sandalwood Group in Jack's hands in the future.

He suddenly understood why Jack had so easily and confidently accepted Wilhelmina's provocations. He had even suggested shortening the time limit. It was because Genesis Games was already a successful and established titan that was worth hundreds of billions of dollars.

It allowed him to go toe to toe with Wilhelmina, which eventually forced her to discard her pride to defer to him. However, Wilhelmina's Zenith Capital was also nothing to sneeze at. The company was worth billion dollars, which meant that it had a higher market value than Genesis Games.

Even though Genesis Games currently dominated the top spot in the global gaming sphere, it seemed that it had also reached its business ceiling. If Genesis Games wanted to continue increasing its market value, they would have to

more innovativease even

games However such groundbreaking games would not just fall into their lap so easily.

It ultimately meant that it would be difficult for Genesis Games to push their market value to even greater heights. In comparison, Zenith Capital was still growing and was projected to obtain a market value of 400 billion dollars in the future.

It was an impossible task for Genesis Games to surpass Zenith Capital in a short amount of time. Besides, by the time Genesis Games achieved such success, the agreed upon time of two years would have passed long ago. Everything would be much too late at that point.

It would be a herculean challenge for Genesis Games to surpass Zenith Capital within the next two years. However, at least there was a sliver of hope that Quintis and Emily could cling onto. It was far better than having no hope at all.

Chapter 833

Quintis suggested, "Jack, since Genesis Games is rapidly expanding now, why don't we form a partnership between your company and Sandalwood Group? Rest assured that Wilhelmina will not find out. I own several companies that are not registered under Sandalwood Group."

It was obvious that Quintis wanted to use the power that he possessed to give Jack a hand. Jack was keenly aware of his intentions.

Quintis wanted to use the partnership to increase Genesis Games' stock market value so that they could overtake Zenith Capital as soon as possible. However, even if they won the battle, they would lose the war if the truth came out that Jack had external help, which would in turn harm his reputation.

Jack wasn't willing to take such a risk, so he shook his head and rejected Quintis' suggestion. He said, "There's no need. Genesis Games and Sandalwood Group operate in completely different industries. Besides, Wilhelmina wouldn't acknowledge me if we did that."

Quintis could only smile helplessly at Jack's response. He wondered if his unyielding character and refusal to give up was what drove him into ensuring that Genesis Games would succeed.

Emily chimed in then. She sounded a little anxious as she said, "Jack, you should listen to your father's advice. Zenith Group is doing very well now and their stock market value will only continue to rise. It would be a monumental task for Genesis Games to catch up to them!"

It was clear that Emily did not believe in Genesis Games' ability to surpass Zenith Capital in a short span of time. If Jack was unable to emerge victorious against Wilhelmina once the time limit for the bet was up, it would be extremely humiliating for him.

But Jack would not budge on his stance. "I said there's no need. You just need to know that I will definitely succeed!"

Of course, Jack wasn't going to show his hand just yet. Genesis Games was the company that he was publicly attached to, but the real powerhouse was actually Haven Net. Following the nonstop increase in

user registrations, its impact was formidable. If Jack revealed his trump card now, Quintis and Emily would surely be flabbergasted.

Furthermore, Haven Net was not a e public-listed company yet, so no one knew of its market value potential However, after referencing the stock market value of the different popular social media applications around the globe, one could easily predict that Haven Net will also find its place among the social media titans in the future.

After staying a few more days in the capital, Jack, Quintis, and Emily boarded the plane that would fly them back to Alnewgo. A faint sense of melancholy permeated Jack's, heart as he watched Capital Airport grow smaller and smaller as the plane flew further away. His separation from Bella this time most likely meant that he would never see her again.

Meanwhile, Joanne's university life was about to begin. As Vashington's top scholar, she had also chosen to attend Alnewgo University. She wanted to follow in Jack's footsteps to achieve success.

Since the freshmans would only start classes one month after the existing students, Jack decided to personally pick up Joanne and accompany her as she completed her registration procedures.

After all was said and done, he brought her to his newly-purchased villa and gave her a key. He wanted Joanne to have a peaceful university life.

Samuel also called Jack to inform him that he wanted to introduce a few influential figures in the business industry to him. These influential figures were not only from Alnewgo, but from all over the country.

Ever since he returned from Euphoria and Federia, Samuel had gained a lot of self-confidence. As the second-in-command at Haven Net, he had also become a prominent capitalist.

The syllabus for the seniors in

Alnewgo University focused more on

the practical, with less emphasis on classroom lessons. As a result, Samuel had more time to spare to expand Haven Net's business circle. He had gotten to knowy quite a few. finance tycoons in recent days, all of whom were eager to establish a relationship with Jack, the real mastermind behind the scenes.

The funds that these tycoons were interested in investing into Haven Net would

be immensely beneficial to the company, so Samuel was the one who would meet with them to form a working relationship.

Chapter 834

Jack was supportive of Samuel's actions. Although Genesis Games was already incredibly successful, if they were able to create more connections for Haven Net that would allow the company to advance even further, it would undoubtedly benefit them in the long run.

After getting the go ahead from Jack, Samuel started to contact the relevant influential figures, making plans to meet at an upscale clubhouse.

The next day, Jack decided to ride his bicycle to the destination. He enjoyed Alnewgo's scenery that flew past him as he made his way toward the clubhouse.

Samuel had chosen a venue that wasn't very well-known but boasted high standards for their meeting place. The clubhouse was located in the heart of Pollier, and was known to serve the upper class of Alnewgo, making it clear that the owner of the clubhouse held considerable influence in the city.

When Jack strolled to the entrance of the clubhouse, he was given a onceover by the security guard that was stationed there. Fortunately, Jack was blessed with good looks and carried himself with a subtle air of nobility, which saved him the trouble of having to go through the guard's interrogation.

The interior of the clubhouse was decorated elegantly. It was obvious that the designer had been meticulous when making sure every aspect of the space came together harmoniously. The interior was filled with priceless antiques and art installations while luxurious cars took turns stopping at the entrance.

As a result, Jack and his bicycle stuck out like a sore thumb.

"Get lost. You're blocking the way," a voice rang out from next to him.

Jack turned his head to see a white Ferrari behind him. The driver kept honking at him impatiently. Jack moved his bicycle to the side of the road, allowing the Ferrari to speed past, but not before the owner called him a "dumb idiot".

He found his way to the entrance of the banquet and was about to enter when he realized that there were two foreigners checking for tickets. Jack didn't have anything on him, so he pushed his bicycle to the side and waited patiently for Samuel's arrival.

A Bentley and a Mercedes appeared on the road. They nearly ran over Jack's old and rickety bicycle when they drove by before coming to a stop in front of the banquet entrance.

A group of young men and women alighted from the cars. The security guards welcomed them politely, but they did not enter immediately, instead choosing to chat in front of the entrance.

It didn't take long before their attention was captured by Jack and his bicycle.

A woman who was dressed in the Julliard style spoke up, "Ruth, why don't we make a bet? If I manage seduce that hottie over there to come over here, you'll have to

treat

me to a ten-day trip to Euphoria. You have to accompany me for the entire trip and youf also have to pay for all my expenses!"

The group of youngsters were all transfer students, and they were

excited to spend the day at the clubhouse. They wanted to entertain themselves before the banquet started and decided that Jack was an attractive choice for their little game. After all, they were born into high society and were fond of controlling other people's fates.

Ruth tossed her hair over her shoulder sensually. She smiled coyly and said, "You're on. But what do I get if you lose?"

She glanced at Jack from the corner of her eye and thought to herself that the world was truly a small place. She didn't expect to run into the man she had met on the plane some time ago here of all places.

They had been flying to New Vork at the time. It was Ruth's first time flying economy-class, and she had accidentally fallen asleep in Jack's embrace, lulled to sleep by the sensation of lying in the afternoon sun.

What had been even more astonishing was that she had witnessed Jack shaking hands with the mayor of New Vork.

"You can decide that. Besides, I'm not planning on losing!"

The woman who was dressed in the Julliard style was named Zeta Frandler. She puffed out her chest haughtily before strolling over to where Jack was with confident steps.

The men in the group had grins on their faces as they watched Zeta, curious as to how she was planning to flirt with Jack. They were also curious to see how quickly and obediently Jack would fold to her advances.

They were confident that Zeta would

succeed because she was a classic beauty. For someone like Jack, who could only afford to ride a bicycle he

probably had never experienced

being flirted with by someone as

beautiful as Zeta in his life,

Meanwhile, Ruth was uncertain that Zeta would succeed, only because she knew

that Jack was no ordinary man.

Chapter 835

Jack had noticed that Zeta was approaching him. She was indeed very beautiful. When the wind billowed about the hem of her skirt, it made her seem rather weak and frail, stirring up one's desire to protect her.

She stopped at Jack's side, steadying her feet in her canvas shoes. She adjusted the strands of hair that the wind had blown out of place before lowering her head and saying, "Hello, there. Are you alone?"

Zeta had big eyes and a button nose. Her features existed in perfect harmony on her face, reminiscent of a juicy peach. Jack could even smell the scent of her soap wafting off her. She smelled clean and refreshing, like the scent of fresh cotton.

"Yes," Jack answered while nodding his head.

He smiled freely at the woman, who he thought was rather cute. When he noticed that Ruth was among the group of youngsters, his demeanor turned even friendlier.

Hesitation laced Zeta's words as she said, "My friends are over there, and they're a rowdy bunch. The banquet I'm attending today requires us to bring family with us, but I'm all alone today. They told me that if I was alone, I would have to drink by myself, but my alcohol tolerance isn't very good..."

Jack was stunned for a moment. He turned his head, gazing past Zeta to look in Ruth's direction. He had a feeling he knew what was going on.

He turned his attention back to Zeta and shot a small smile at her. "I rode my bicycle here today, so I'm afraid I'm not a suitable partner for you."

Zeta was stunned by his response. She clearly did not expect that Jack would reject her, which dealt a blow to her confidence. She mulled over her thoughts for a moment, pursing her lips.

A few seconds later, her lips curved into a smile. Her tone was regretful as she replied, "Is that so? Sorry to trouble you."

She took a few steps away from him before turning around to look at him again. He could see the hint of resentment flickering in her eyes when she said, "You could store your bicycle here overnight."

Jack shook his head and shot her another smile. "That's fine. Have fun with your friends."

Zeta looked as if she had been wronged by Jack. But she quickly regained her composure and fixedza brilliant smile on her face. She then turned around and left. She wanted Jack to remember her pretty smile, to forever remember that he had missed out on someone as

wonderful as her.

"Zeta failed? That can't be."

Ruth and her group of friends were shocked by the outcome. Zeta maintained an air of elegance as she crossed the road and made her back toward them. However, when she got closer, they could see the upset and annoyance written all over her face.

"I would've been embarrassed to ask the staff here to store his busted bicycle, but he didn't even take into consideration the generosity I was offering him? I bet he wouldn't even know if a priceless antique was staring him right in the face! such a stupid blockhead. Now my mood is ruined!"

Zeta had her reasons for being angry. The way she approached Jack should have been akin to an angel descending into his life. Everything should have proceeded smoothly according to her wishes after that point.

Jack was the first man to ignore the bait she had purposefully cast out among all the people she had met in her life. It appeared that she was faced with a tough challenge this time around.

A handsome man named William Beckham chuckled. "This man must be a real piece of work if he was able to piss off Zeta. Forget it, it doesn't matter anyway. Let's go in. My legs are turning sore from all this standing around.

"There are plenty of people in the world who think that they're all that and are blinded to their own worth. It's his loss for rejecting you. Don't let a small matter such as this get in the way of our fun."

Ruth remained silent. She swayed her attractive body from left to right before sending a coy look in Jack's direction. She then entered the clubhouse with her friends, a pleased smile fixed firmly on her face.

Chapter 836

Jack was wholly unconcerned with how the youngsters around him perceived him.

As he waited for Samuel to arrive, he noticed that many luxury cars stopped by the entrance of the clubhouse. Not only were these vehicles branded, such as Bentleys, Maybachs, Rolls-Royces, and more, but they also had eye-catching license plates.

If anyone took the time to look into these plates, they would no doubt discover that the owners were all reputable figures who commanded respect. These people were titans not only in Alnewgo's finance circle, but also in Chopington's economic circle, and they had all gathered here today in the tiny clubhouse.

Jack guessed that these were the upper-class businessmen that Samuel wanted to introduce to him. He lifted his hand and glanced at his wristwatch, wondering when Samuel would arrive.

At that moment, a few cars once again stopped at the entrance of the clubhouse. Among them was a Crimsontrail that attracted Jack's attention. A middle-aged man stepped out of the car before he led a few foreigners into the clubhouse.

The man spoke the foreign language fluently, and his group was surrounded by a score of bodyguards, all of whom had sharp gazes, behaving as if they were protecting the country's president.

Surprisingly, Jack recognized the middle-aged man and the foreigners. They were acquaintances of his. He didn't expect them to show their faces in Alnewgo.

However, Jack did not approach them to greet them. Instead he stuck close to the back of their group and entered the clubhouse with them.

The group of men ascended the staircase and entered the venue where the banquet was being held. Their appearance caused the guests who were already seated to let out gasps of surprise. No matter how much the men tried to keep a low profile, they were still instantly recognized.

William exclaimed, "Look! That's Louis Mackerson, the founder of the national bicycle-sharing system! His company is worth over 20 billion dollars! He's my idol. I can't believe that I get to see him in the flesh today!"

Ruth replied in a haughty tone, "See? I was right! I told you that famous people like to visit this clubhouse. Not only big shots in the business world, but also influential politicians would occasionally drop by to enjoy tea here."

Louis was the youngest among the group of men, so no one would have expected that he was the founder of the bicycle-sharing system that was worth 20 billion dollars. His

company was similar in value to Jack's Genesis Games, but what shocked people the most was pow the industry was still expanding, so his company's potential was endless.

However, Louis was not the focal figure in the group of businessmen and only stood on the sidelines of his group of friends. At his current position, he was still unfit to stand at the center of the group.

"Oh my god! Isn't that Cedric Letterman? He's here too! His company, Fantasy Tech Group, became public-listed in Tarthy City and is valued at 500 billion dollars!" William exclaimed once more.

Zeta, Ruth, and the others followed William's line of sight. Their gazes fell upon a man in his mid-forties who was wearing a pair of sunglasses. He was keeping a low profile, but as William pointed out, he was indeed the president of Fantasy Tech Group.

The youngsters gasped in surprise once again. It was an impressive feat for a company to be able to achieve a value of 500 billion dollars whether it be just within Iselva or on a global scale.

However, there were more heavy-hitters to come. Those who had strolled into the clubhouse today were clearly men who held a significant position in the business industries in both Alnewgo and around the globe.

Cedric's company wasn't even the highest-valued among them. His position was only slightly higher than Louis'.

Standing at the very center of the group were two men, the value of their companies exceeding hundreds of billions of dollars respectively. They were the big bosses of multinational enterprises.

One of them was Aiden Atkinson,

the president of Atlas Corporation, a company that dealt in

business-to-business endeavors. His

company was worth over 130 billion

dollars, making him one of the

leaders in the group of already incredibly impressive businessmen.

When these people gathered together, it would always cause a stir, no matter if it

was in Alnewgo's, Chopington's, or Iselva's finance industries. Their gathering was not something that could be overlooked by anyone.

So, the question was... why had so

many leaders of the business world

gathered together in the tiny clubhouse? A gathering of this scale would no doubt dominate the

headlines of all the finance-related and yet there wasn't a

media outlets

single reporter around to interview

them.

Zeta, William, Ruth, and their group of friends suddenly felt as if they had no right

to be as haughty as they were a few moments ago. They hailed from prestigious families themselves, but when compared to these business giants, they were leagues apart.

Chapter 837

The youngsters began to rummage in their bags for a pen and paper, hoping that they would get an opportunity to get a picture and an autograph from these business industry big shots.

Zeta whispered, "I know Louis. I can ask him to give you guys autographs later."

Ruth and the others pinned her with disbelieving stares, assuming that she was lying.

At the same time, Louis, Cedric, Aiden, and the others had ascended to a higher floor toward a private room. Soon after, Jack also leisurely entered the clubhouse, drawing the attention of Zeta, Ruth, and the others.

Zeta frowned. "Why are they allowing riffraff like him to enter the clubhouse when there's such an important finance summit taking place today?" she wondered. "Is the clubhouse's security today so lenient?"

Ruth hesitated for a moment before ultimately deciding to take the initiative to greet Jack. She waved at him and said, "Hello!"

Jack had noticed Ruth's presence earlier. When he noticed that she was greeting him of her own volition, a smile broke across his face as he nodded at her. Meanwhile, Zeta and William were staring at Ruth, surprise swirling in their eyes.

"I didn't know you knew him, Ruth," Zeta teased. "Since when did you lower your standards?"

Ruth shook her head and said quietly, "There's been a misunderstanding. His background is not as simple as you think it is, which was why I said Zeta would fail to seduce him earlier."

"What sort of background could he possibly have?" Zeta asked.

She gave Jack a onceover. He was simply too young in her opinion, and he had rode a bicycle to the clubhouse, which wasn't a trendy choice. It was hard for her to imagine that he had a significant background.

"Let me tell you this. He visited New Vork in the past and was personally welcomed by the mayor."

"You must be joking! What does he do?"

Zeta, William, and the others were wearing disbelieving looks on their faces.

This particular question stumped Ruth. Although she had witnessed the shocking scene of Francisco personally welcoming Jack, the fact was that she still had no idea what type of business Jack was involved However, based on now Francisco treated Jack, it was obvious that he was no ordinary man.

A clubhouse staff appeared at that moment, sweeping his gaze across the room. He seemed a little embarrassed when he approached Jack with a card in hand.

He asked quietly, "Excuse me, are you the founder of Genesis Games, Mr. Jack Holland?"

Although the staff's voice was barely above a whisper, it had carried clearly over to where Zeta and the others were.

Surprise was etched all over their faces as they stared at the staff. They believed that their ears must be playing tricks on them, or the staff might have simply mistaken Jack for someone else.

What shocked them even more was how Jack nodded in response to the staff's query.

Joy flickered across the staff's face. He offered a book to Jack and said, "My colleagues and I are huge fans of yours, and we also love 'Legend of the East'. Could you give us your autograph?"

Jack was surprised that the

clubhouse staff recognized him. He supposed it made sense that more

and more people would know who he was following the rise in

popularity of the games. He had also

appeared on Central Media to

interact with the players.

Furthermore, the clubhouse was a high-grade establishment with many reputable figures in the economic circle choosing it as a meeting place. It made sense that Jack would be recognized in such a place.

Jack happily signed the book for the staff. The staff looked over the moon with joy when Jack handed the signed book back to him, running back to his colleagues to show off his new treasure.

Ruth, Zeta, and the others were

stunned upon witnessing how Jack had acquiesced to the staff's

request. They never would have guessed that the man they had been making fun of earlier was actually the founder of Genesis Games. It

was too shocking for words.

Chapter 838

When Zeta, William, and the others recalled how they had behaved earlier, they could feel their faces heating up from embarrassment.

Zeta was feeling especially humiliated. She scoffed. "What's so impressive about that? It's just a small company that isn't even worth 20 billion dollars! Louis, the founder of the bicycle-sharing system, is much more impressive than him! His company is already valued at 20 billion dollars, and they're about the same age!"

The most crucial factor was that Zeta was acquainted with Louis. If she went into specifics, she was actually distantly related to him.

However, she knew that if she revealed this particular piece of information to them, it would actually backfire on her. After all, trying to improve her reputation by hanging onto somebody else's coattails would be a bad look for her.

Her friends had nothing to say in response to her sudden rant. Even Ruth thought that Zeta was embarrassing herself. She was being much too petty. How could she speak as if a company that was worth 20 billion dollars wasn't impressive?

Ruth thought that Zeta needed to take a good, hard look at herself in the mirror. Meanwhile, the group of business tycoons were ushered by the manager of the clubhouse toward the best private room in the building.

Louis did not follow them, his attention drawn by Ruth and the group she was with. When he spotted Zeta among them, his eyes lit up. He walked over to them, a smile stretching across his face.

"Zeta, why didn't you tell me you were dropping by this clubhouse too?"

The upset frown on Zeta's face was replaced by a haughty smirk when she noticed Louis approaching her. She lifted her head and smiled gleefully, as if wanting to tell everyone present, especially Ruth, what an honor it was to be acquainted with a big shot in the business industry.

She stood up and said, "I came here to have fun with my friends, Louis. I didn't expect to run into you here. Are you here to participate in a summit? Why isn't the media covering this event? A gathering of business big shots like yourself would make the headlines no matter where you go."

In Zeta's eyes, a meet-up that involved presidents of companies that were worth billions of dollars was definitely media-worthy. Even just the appearance of one of them would make the news, what more now that there was a whole group of them.

Louis smiled before answering, "We're just meeting as friends today, so there won't be any media coverage. We're also going to be introduced to another influential figure in the industry."

Their private circle was made up of prestigious business tycoons, similar to other famous circles within the country Only those who possessed immeasurable wealth and wielded immense authority in the finance industry were allowed to join their circle.

Zeta's friends were filled with envy as they watched her converse amicably with Louis. It was indeed an honor to be acquainted with and treated so well by a business industry leader such as Louis.

She hurriedly introduced Louis to her friends, ignoring the fact that they already knew who he was.

"I noticed that you looked unhappy earlier. Did some foolish idiot upset you, Little Princess?" Louis asked with a smile after the introductions were over.

Louis was in high spirits, happy to be able to chat with Zeta even though he had only dropped by the the gathering

clubhouse to a te

with his business friends. He wondered who was daring enough to get on Zeta's bad side.

Zeta's gaze strayed toward Jack's direction unconsciously. Anger flickered in her eyes before she said quietly, "That's him."

She couldn't control the anger that simmered within her when she recalled how Jack had rebuffed her advances earlier.

"Who is he?" Louis asked as he looked at Jack curiously, wondering how he had offended Zeta.

William seized the opportunity to bend the truth a little, saying, "He's the founder of Genesis Games. He deliberately insulted us just now because he thinks he's above us."

His accusation was clearly exaggerated, and he was acting like a child who needed an adult to seek justice for him after getting bullied.

Chapter 839

In the youngsters' eyes, although the title of "founder of Genesis Games" was impressive in its own right, it paled in comparison to the title of "founder of the bicycle-sharing system". After all, Louis was valued higher compared to Jack, and the potential of his company was also more vast.

Not to mention Louis had strong connections supporting him from behind the scenes. The power he held was incomparable to a company like Genesis Games, that had only stumbled into success by chance.

At that moment, the youngsters wanted to use Louis' authority to teach Jack a lesson. Only a big shot like him would be able to put Jack in his place.

Louis' brows raised slightly upon learning of Jack's identity. He was surprised that the founder of Genesis Games was such a young man.

His lips curled into a smile before he said, "The founder of Genesis Games looks so young! But he must be a little too young, so he's also lacking in experience."

Although he hadn't used any particular tone when commenting on Jack, it was obvious to everyone that he was criticizing Jack from an elder's standpoint.

His criticism made sense to the youngsters. After all, Louis was older than Jack. It was perfectly natural for an elder to comment on a younger person's behavior.

William rushed to agree. He said, "You're right, Mr. Mackerson. Success is often fleeting for a person like him. His unpleasant behavior will end up costing him in the long run."

Zeta giggled before adding, "That's right. Besides, Genesis Games' business performance has been on the downtrend recently. Their stock market value also dropped dramatically!"

Louis nodded. "Genesis Games did run into some trouble recently. Based on how they handled the crisis, it seemed that their decision-making team couldn't come up with any effective solutions for the issue. If that is the case, no matter how impressive Genesis Games is currently, they've also already hit their ceiling for success."

"Great analysis, Mr. Mackerson!" William praised. "In my opinion, your bicycle- sharing system is a pioneer in its field. It's much more impressive compared to a game company."

"There's no need to flatter me," Louis replied with a smile. "However, if the founder of Genesis Games is willing to approach me, I wouldn't be opposed to giving him some pointers on how to better run his company. I'm sure my advice would be greatly beneficial in alleviating the tough situation they're in."

"You're willing to give guidance to Genesis Games, Mr. Mackerson?" William asked, surprised.

"It would be much too simple a task for me to do so. His company was only given an opportunity to achieve success because the big shots in my circle weren't interested in expanding into the gaming industry.

"If we decided to invest in the industry, he wouldn't stand a chance. After all, he's too young, and he's also lacking in support," Louis declared confidently.

Zeta, William, and their group of friends gazed at Louis with awe shining in their eyes. Although Louis had a high status, it still pleased him to be respected by a group of pretty women.

On the other hand, Jack had no clue about what Louis was discussing with Zeta and her group of friends He was sipping on the tea that the staff had prepared for him while looking around at his surroundings absentmindedly.

His phone started to ring suddenly. When he glanced at the screen, he realized that the caller was Samuel. He had finally arrived at the clubhouse and was asking where Jack was.

Jack swiftly rose to his feet and looked downstairs. As expected, he saw a black luxury car stopping at the entrance of the clubhouse.

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Louis had also noticed Samuel's car from where he was seated. He shot to his feet and said to Zeta, "Have fun with your friends, Zetty. You put whatever drinks you order on my tab. An important guest has arrived, so need to greet him."

"Who is it?" Zeta asked curiously.

"Have you heard of Haven Net?" Louis asked with a smile. "The person who has just arrived is the global general manager of Haven Net."

Zeta felt her heart tremble at the revelation. Her expression twisted slightly before she nodded. "Don't let us get in the way of what you need to do, Louis."

She understood why Louis was treating the newcomer with such reverence. Her group of friends were all studying abroad and had returned to Zargonia to meet up since they had some time to spare As a result, they were familiar with the international achievements of Genesis Games and Haven Net.

Chapter 840

If Genesis Games was a destroyer warship, then Haven Net was an aircraft carrier-a nuclear-powered aircraft carrier that was ten times the size of Genesis Games. Although Haven Net wasn't a public-listed company yet, it already had more than 700 million registered users who were loyal and active in the

community.

The massive potential of the company was plain for everyone to see.

Furthermore, Haven Net was equipped with most of the functionalities of other social media apps such as Facebook and Tiktok since the very beginning. The company's only flaw at the moment was how it hadn't yet achieved Facebook's milestone of having two billion registered users.

However, the public knew that it was only a matter of time until Haven Net achieved that milestone, based on the excellent user experience so far, as well as Haven Net's continued advancement. For transfer students like Ruth and Zeta, it would be embarrassing for them if they didn't have a Haven Net account.

Even though Haven Net hadn't yet become public-listed despite operating on a large-scale as a leader in the social media platform sphere, countless people have already begun to guess at its value on the stock market.

Would it be 100 billion dollars? Or 150 billion dollars? Or could it achieve 200 or even 300 billion dollars?

The numbers only went up, never down.

No matter its potential stock market value, Haven Net was ultimately the brainchild of a Zargonian, and it had gone on to dominate and conquer the overseas market. Its very existence was the pride of all Zargonians.

And according to Louis, the global general manager of this gargantuan aircraft carrier was going to make an appearance today at the tiny clubhouse. It was no wonder that all the influential figures in Alnewgo's finance circle had decided to show their faces.

Louis was already waiting at the entrance when Samuel was ushered into the clubhouse by several staff members. He chuckled boisterously as he stepped forward to greet Samuel.

"Welcome, Mr. Cooper! I've been waiting for your arrival. Please step inside."

Samuel had an amicable smile fixed on his face as he shook hands with Louis.

Meanwhile, Zeta, Ruth, and their friends stared at Samuel with wide eyes. They thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

Samuel looked like he was only in his early 20s, and yet he already held the position of Haven Net's global general manager? It was much too shocking.

They felt as if reality had dealt a powerful slap across their faces. They had thought themselves as excellent individuals, but their fantasy was shattered, the pieces slipping away along with their pride.

After exchanging pleasantries with everyone who was present, Samuel swept his eyes across the room as if searching for someone. His eyes quicklylocked onto Jack, who he easily identified among the crowd even though he didnt stand out. He then hurried over to him.

Louis, who wasn't sure what was going on, trailed after him.

"Mr. Holland, my apologies for being late," Samuel said, showing Jack the utmost respect.

Jack nodded his head lightly before saying, "It's fine. I just arrived myself."

Samuel quickly introduced Jack to Louis, "Mr. Mackerson, let me introduce you to

the CEO and founder of Haven Net, Mr. Jack Holland."

He then introduced Louis to Jack, saying, "This is the founder of the bicycle- sharing system, Louis Mackerson."

Samuel had introduced Jack and Louis to each other according to the status they held. Of course, a company that was worth 20 billion dollar could not compare to a company with international impact that was projected to be valued at hundreds of billions of dollars on the stock market.

It was obvious for everyone to see who commanded more respect.

Louis was stunned as he gaped at Jack. His heart had been plunged into turmoil, and he could feel his face heating up. However, he was stiff someone with a considerable amount of status and was able to quickly regain his composure.

He stammered, "Mr. Holland... It's... It's nice to meet you. My circle of friends are waiting for you in the private room."

Louis shouldn't be displaying such a pathetic demeanor, but he had been caught off-guard by the sudden turn of events. Jack had only been the founder of Genesis Games a few moments ago.

Who knew that he would suddenly acquire the title of "founder of Haven Net" in the blink of an eye?