Limits 94

Chapter 94

After all, Patrick was already in his senior year. He would be graduating soon, yet he ended up in such a dismal situation.

For someone from an ordinary family like Patrick, this blow was undoubtedly devastating.

As Patrick packed his belongings to leave the university, Jack specifically brought

a few bottles of liquor and some packs of cigarettes to visit him.

When Jack arrived at Patrick's dorm, the room was eerily empty. Other

roommates seemed to avoid Patrick as if he were a plague, leaving Jack the only one unafraid of rumors, sitting beside him in solidarity.

The two sat on the balcony of the dorm, clinking glasses and drinking together.

Jack said sincerely, "Thank you for not exposing me."

Patrick gently shook his head and patted Jack on the shoulder. Then, he sighed. "Thank you for coming to see me, but I'm about to leave this place for good."

It was, of course, regrettable to be expelled. Patrick now found himself with no place in the vast world.

Jack asked, "What are your next plans?"

Patrick answered helplessly, "I haven't figured it out yet."

With his side hustle now impossible, no degree to his belt, and a criminal record weighing him down, Patrick's prospects looked bleak.

Jack suddenly extended his hand, looking at Patrick with determination, and said, "Come work with me. How about developing games? I'm developing a small game and really need your help. Together, we can make it work!"

Patrick was startled, but when he looked into Jack's eyes, he saw trust and expectation.

Jack continued, "Let's work together and create something incredible. One day, the university will regret ever expelling you."

The game development project indeed required Patrick's expertise, and to officially launch the game, it would need to pass approvals from the relevant authorities-tasks Patrick could handle.

Jack firmly believed that he and Patrick could join forces and achieve great

success.

However, as Jack and Patrick immersed themselves in the process of starting their company, Jack faced a personal crisis.

Ever since rumors spread about his alleged involvement in illegal activities and the possibility of his expulsion, Amelia had noticeably reduced contact with him.

Despite Jack's repeated requests to meet up, Amelia always found excuses to decline.

One Saturday afternoon, after Jack and Patrick returned from errands for the company's registration, Jack decided to call Amelia again.

The phone rang for a long time before she finally answered, her voice weak and listless. "Hello, what is it?"

Concerned, Jack asked, "Final exams are coming up. Do you want to study together at the library?"

Breathing heavily, Amelia replied, "I can't. I'm not feeling well... I think I'm sick."

Jack immediately became anxious. "Are you in your dorm now? I'll come over and take you to the hospital right away."

Amelia answered in a frail voice, "Yes... I'm in my dorm."

After hanging up, Jack rushed to the female dormitory in a panic. He informed the dorm manager and went up to Amelia's room, where he found her roommates, Anya and Jessica.

They had been planning to take Amelia to the campus hospital, but Jack's quick arrival surprised them.

This only further demonstrated how much Jack cared for Amelia.