Limits 101

Chapter 101

At this moment, Wesley and Eddie visited Jack. They brought up the reunion held two days ago at one of the city's most luxurious five-star hotels.

Wesley felt bad that Jack didn't attend it because Feena had also been there that day.

At the party, Wesley had announced that Jack was this year's top scholar in the state, which had immediately caused a massive uproar in the crowd.

The classmates' expressions had been nothing short of dramatic, riddled with envy, jealousy, and hatred. However, Wesley had felt a sense of pride when he had announced the news. It felt as if he had stood up for Jack.

Back then, Jack was seen as a burden in school, someone who held everyone back. Feena had also publicly rejected him in the past.

Wesley described the look on Feena's face at this point in detail-it was nothing short of spectacular.

It was a shame that Jack couldn't attend the reunion. Wesley and Eddie felt it was a waste.

As they were happily talking, the atmosphere was suddenly disrupted by the honking of a car horn.

Not far away, a black Mercedes gleamed under the sunlight, exuding an understated elegance.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man with an air of authority stepped out. Then, a beautiful and radiant lady followed behind him. Her waist-length hair fluttered gently in the wind, leaving everyone breathless at the sight of her.

It was Feena and her father, Silas Barrett.

Feena's grandparents still lived in the old part of the city, and Feena's family would come and visit the old folks during the festive seasons.

Just then, Feena saw Jack and the others from afar and greeted them, "Hello, everyone! What are you guys talking about?"

Wesley and Eddie went over to greet her. After all, a beautiful lady would always attract a man's attention.

However, Feena only had eyes for Jack this time. Her once indifferent and prideful expression had now become more friendly and warm.

"Jack, why weren't you at the reunion two days ago?" she asked softly while looking at him with a gentle gaze.

Jack stood tall, his handsome and resolute face glowing brilliantly under the sunlight.

Admiration flickered in Feena's eyes. She hadn't seen Jack in six months, and seeing him now, she felt an array of emotions for him.

"I had something to attend to, so I couldn't go."

"Oh, I see," Feena said, smiling gently. "I heard you're studying finance at Alnewgo University. Why didn't you come and hang out with me? We're in the same city!"

In the past, Feena would never say something like that as she was prideful and reserved. But now, she was being so friendly and warm toward Jack. Perhaps Jack was no longer as insignificant as he used to be to her.

Jack half-jokingly said, "Oh, yeah! I was afraid that you'd say you didn't know us if we asked to hang out."

Feena shook her head and showed a charming smile. "That won't happen! I'll give you my number. We can hang out together after the semester starts. If my memory serves me right, Phoebe is also studying at your university. We can ask her to tag along too."

Her voice sounded soft and sweet as she spoke, like a gentle breeze.

Jack gazed at her radiant smile, and a thought crossed his mind—perhaps this was the charm of growing up. It made people who were once strangers grow fonder of each other and people who were once familiar grow even closer.

After Jack saved her number, Feena mentioned Luca Hudson, a famous student in the School of Finance. She said Luca was a reputable figure in the university and asked if Jack knew him.

Jack nodded, indicating that he knew him.