Limits 106

Chapter 106

To Luca, Jack was like his mentor, and he only trusted Jack.

Jack agreed to help Luca and guided him in singing his new song over the phone. He also pointed out some areas of improvement in the lyrics and composition of

the song.

They chatted for nearly two hours. Luca felt that he had learned a lot from the conversation, but he had to unwillingly end the call since it was late at night.

The following day, Jack woke up and realized that it was snowing.

When he was getting ready, his phone rang. It was Phoebe.

Jack's heart fluttered slightly, and his mind wandered to the pure, immaculate figure that was both graceful and elegant.

He recalled his first meeting with Phoebe at the basketball game last semester. After that, Phoebe was offered the opportunity to join a student exchange program at Brightland University, and he hadn't seen her since.

He never expected Phoebe to call him after such a long time.

Jack suppressed his excitement and answered the call.

Phoebe's gentle voice came through the receiver. "It's me, Phoebe. How have you been, Jack?"

"I'm doing great. Are you back from Vexburg?" Jack asked.

If she were still in Vexburg, she wouldn't be using her old number.

"Yeah, I just got back," Phoebe replied gently. "Jack, can you help me? I have a lot of luggage."

Jack agreed and asked, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the campus entrance."

"Wait for me," Jack said before ending the call and sprinting to the campus entrance.

The roads were covered in thick snow, so there weren't many passersby.

When Jack arrived at the campus entrance, he saw Phoebe from afar.

She was dressed in a pink down jacket and a fluffy hat, and her silky hair cascaded down to her waist. She stood under a tree, looking poised and elegant while exuding a captivating beauty.

Snow had already accumulated on her fluffy hat. It was obvious that she had been waiting for some time.

There were several suitcases next to her, and there were indeed too many for one person to carry.

A few guys mustered up the courage to come forward and offer to help her, but Phoebe politely declined them all-she only wanted Jack's help.

When Phoebe saw Jack, a radiant glint glimmered in her eyes. She didn't reject Jack's help when he picked up her luggage, and Jack noticed the heartbroken expressions on the faces of the guys around them.

"Thank you, Jack. I'm sorry for troubling you to help me with my luggage," Phoebe said, smiling as she blinked her beautiful eyes at him.

The two talked while they walked. Jack asked about Phoebe's interesting experiences at Brightland University, and they got along really well.

Before they knew it, they had arrived at the female dorm. Although Jack still wanted to linger in the moment, he was too embarrassed to express it.

Phoebe said, "Thank you for helping me with my luggage, Jack. I'll treat you to lunch! I haven't properly thanked you for your help in the past too."

Jack saw through Phoebe's intentions. He smiled and waved his hand, signaling that there was no need to be so polite. "We used to be classmates. There's no need for such formalities."

Then, he realized that Phoebe's hat, clothes, and hair were all covered with snow.

It turned out that when Phoebe was holding the umbrella earlier, she had tilted the umbrella toward Jack, leaving herself completely exposed to the wind and snow.