Limits 107

Chapter 107

A surge of inexplicable emotion welled up in Jack's heart. He mustered up the courage to gently brush off the snow on Phoebe and said softly, "Look at you. You forgot to cover yourself with the umbrella. Let me help you brush off the snow."

When Jack touched Phoebe, her face instantly turned scarlet. The sudden, intimate gesture left Phoebe flustered.

However, she didn't reject Jack's kindness and only lowered her head slightly. She then said softly, "So, I assume you've agreed to having a meal with me! I'll put my luggage away now, so please wait a moment."

Jack nodded. Being able to have lunch alone with a lady like Phoebe was a dream come true for him, so he had no reason to reject her offer.

Not long after, Phoebe came downstairs, and they headed to a restaurant with an elegant ambiance and exceptional cuisine. This restaurant was next to the campus' basketball court.

Jack remembered that this was the place where he had first met Phoebe. Back then, Phoebe had been standing under the streetlight while he and Isaac had competed against each other.

The two momentarily locked eyes, leaving Jack feeling as if he had traveled through time and space just to meet Phoebe again.

After sitting down, Phoebe mentioned that she had seen a guy who looked very much like Jack at the basketball court last semester. "At that time, that guy shot a three-pointer. He seemed familiar, and we even made eye contact that night. But then he turned and left after that, so I assumed it wasn't you."

Jack smiled and said, "It was me!"

When Phoebe heard that, her eyes flashed with surprise. Then, she asked with a hint of reproach, "Why didn't you talk to me then?"

Jack felt cornered by her question. He couldn't tell Phoebe about his worries and concerns at that time.

Back then, Phoebe was a popular and radiant person, while he was a nobody. It wasn't the best time for them to meet.

Phoebe was intelligent and discerning, so she seemingly understood how he felt. After a moment of silence, she gently asked, "Jack, if I hadn't met you at that basketball game, would you... not have taken the initiative to contact me?"

Jack quickly shook his head and denied it, "That wasn't the case. I just thought I needed to find a more suitable time to contact you."

After hearing this, Phoebe sighed softly, seemingly displeased with Jack's answer. However, she didn't pursue the matter further and changed the topic. "Jack, I've always wanted to thank you for saving me back then..."

"Phoebe!" Jack interrupted her and said sternly, "That matter is in the past. Anyone who saw that would have offered to help. If you mention it again, I'll be angry."

Jack didn't want Phoebe to feel burdened by this incident. When gratitude became a burden, it would change the nature and purity of their friendship.

Phoebe nodded helplessly. Then, she smiled brightly and said, "Oh, that's right. Jack, are you free in the afternoon? I want to recommend you to the campus radio station."

"You're part of the campus radio station?" Jack was somewhat surprised.

"Yeah." Phoebe lowered her head shyly. "I'm the female host there now."

Jack's heart started palpitating uncontrollably. His excitement wasn't completely because of the job opportunity.

He would feel utterly blessed to be able to spend so much time with Phoebe. It didn't matter if nothing happened between them. He considered himself blessed just to be able to see her every day.

However, Jack knew that expressing his eagerness would only make him appear hasty, so he chose a more reserved approach.

He said, "I have some extra time on my hands, but I wonder if this is a suitable venture to explore. I'm worried that the show won't achieve the desired results."