Limits 112

Chapter 112

Bella tossed away the foxtail grass and pouted as she straightened her back.

"Big Bun, if I don't come looking for you, would you just never see me again? And you even lied. You said you were out when you were actually just napping in the dorm!"

She was dressed in sneakers and a tight-fitting sports outfit that accentuated her perfect figure. Every movement radiated energy and vitality, making her hard to resist.

Despite the tempting sight before him, Jack remained clear-headed. "What do you want?"

Bella was dissatisfied with his cold attitude and pouted again.

"Big Bun, can't you treat me a little better? If you were just a bit nicer to me, who knows? Maybe I'd fall for you."

She leaned in closer, revealing a hint of fair skin, striking an incredibly alluring pose.

But Jack had long seen through her tricks and replied flatly, "If you've got nothing important, stop bothering me."

This made Bella grow anxious.

"Big Bun, do you remember what I said during the New Year? My dad is coming to school. He wants to meet you."

Jack paused. "Meet me?"

Bella explained, "Didn't I tell you over winter break? Someone spread a rumor that I got a boyfriend, and now my dad wants to meet him."

Only then did Jack recall Bella mentioning this during the New Year, though he hadn't paid much attention back then. Now, it seemed she was serious-she really intended to use him as a stand-in.

Jack shook his head helplessly. "I'm not interested."

Seeing his reaction, Bella immediately put on a pitiful expression.

"Please? Jack, I'm not trying to trick you. Just help me this once, okay? If you do, I... I'll grant you one request anything within my power. Fair deal, right?"

Any other guy would have been swayed by her soft, ambiguous words, but Jack knew Bella was cunning and didn't take her offer seriously.

He just wanted to get rid of her nonsense as soon as possible, so he replied impatiently, "Fine. But on one condition-after this, stop bothering me."

Drakengard Games was now running smoothly, but the workload was heavy. Even though the team was growing and Patrick had taken on many responsibilities, Jack was still extremely busy.

Not only did he have to oversee the continued development of Panzer Saga, fix countless bugs, and prepare for the next game, but every minute of his time was precious.

To his surprise, Bella agreed to his demand without hesitation. She simply suggested they have a meal and discuss how to handle her father's visit.

Jack didn't understand why she was making such a big deal out of it, but he nodded in agreement.

"Fine."

Hearing his confirmation, Bella cheered and said, "Yay! Big Bun, I knew you cared about me the most!"

Then, she boldly took Jack's hand and led him to a newly opened restaurant.

Jack found the gesture too intimate and tried to pull his hand away, but Bella held on tightly, insisting, "We need to warm up first, so we don't blow our cover later."

A breeze swept through the street, making Bella shiver slightly.

Jack noticed and silently took off his jacket, draping it over her shoulders. Bella's eyes flickered with a hint of shyness and joy, an unexpected warmth filled her heart.