Limits 114

Chapter 114

"Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you insult my boyfriend? If you don't get lost right now, I'll make you regret it!" Bella snapped.

Alex sneered. "Come on, gorgeous. Drop the act. Everyone at your academy knows you're just toying with this guy's feelings. He's the only fool who actually believes it."

Bella's face flushed red with anger. "You shameless bastard, what nonsense are you spewing? Who said I was just playing around?"

Alex smirked coldly. "Oh really? Then prove it. If you two are really dating, kiss him right here in front of everyone."

Bella froze, her cheeks turning an even deeper shade of red. She stole a quick glance at Jack, only to see disbelief written all over his face.

A sudden impulse surged within her. Without any hesitation, she threw her arms around Jack and kissed him passionately, right in front of the crowd.

Jack was completely caught off guard. He had never expected Bella to actually kiss him in public.

But soon, he was drawn in by her warmth and passion. Her soft lips moved boldly against his, exploring and teasing.

The faint fragrance surrounding her, combined with her fiery enthusiasm, stirred something deep within him.

For a moment, it felt as if he were floating on the clouds. The softness of her body, the intoxicating scent, the warmth of her embrace-everything about her made him lose himself.

Bella, too, was completely immersed in the kiss. Her eyes shone with unmistakable affection for Jack.

The world around them faded away, leaving only the two of them in each other's arms.

She let out a soft whimper, pressing herself closer against him, her body trembling slightly as if savoring every second of their connection.

Their tongues entwined, moving like two serpents locked in an intimate dance.

In truth, ever since their first kiss, Bella had been obsessed with this feeling. More than anything, she loved the warmth and security of being in Jack's embrace—it felt like sinking into the softest bed in the world.

She had never explicitly said it, but her body language had long given her feelings away. She wanted Jack to be bolder, to take the lead.

But beautiful moments never last forever.

The cheers and gasps of the onlookers finally brought Jack back to his senses. He gently pushed Bella away.

Compared to Jack, who had quickly regained his composure, Bella was still lost in the moment.

When Jack broke away, she instinctively tried to hold on, wrapping her arms around him tighter. Her eyes carried a hint of grievance and longing, as if blaming him for stopping too soon.

"You big idiot! Big Bun, how could you stop now? Who cares if people are watching? Keep going!" Bella thought.

Jack, now fully composed, shot a cold glance at Alex. His voice was calm but laced with authority. "Are we done here? If you have nothing else to say, get lost."

Bella, still holding onto Jack's waist, felt a rush of sweetness fill her heart. She turned to look at Amelia, who stood there pale-faced, a triumphant glint flashing in Bella's eyes.

Alex had originally intended to humiliate Jack, yet now he had been forced to see the public display of affection.

Watching Bella-who was even more beautiful than Amelia-snuggling into Jack's arms like a docile kitten, Alex clenched his teeth in fury. But in the end, all he could do was stomp his foot and storm off.

Amelia cast a final, wistful glance at Jack before silently following Alex.

Jack and Bella, still holding hands, also left together.

By now, the city lights had begun to twinkle, and the streets were alive with energy.

But Bella had no interest in the noisy crowds. Right now, she only wanted to enjoy a quiet moment with Jack.

She tightened her grip on his hand and looked at him with gentle, affectionate eyes.

"Big Bun, will you take a walk with me by the bridge?"