Limits 115

Chapter 115

Jack furrowed his brows, seemingly deep in thought.

Seeing this, Bella pouted playfully. "I'm feeling a little cold again, Big Bun. Can you hug me?"

Jack sighed helplessly. "Bella, this game of ours needs to end. I don't have time to play these meaningless games with you anymore. You should go find a love that truly belongs to you."

Hearing this, a flicker of sadness flashed through Bella's eyes, but she quickly masked it with a smile. "Even now, you still think I'm just playing house with you?"

Jack remained silent.

Bella let out a self-deprecating chuckle. "But I haven't found the right person yet. Can't you just go along with me for a little while longer?

"You're so dense when it comes to romance-how are you ever going to chase after a girl in the future? What kind of woman would even fall for you? Do you really want to spend your whole life alone?"

Jack shook his head. He didn't want to continue this pointless game with Bella. He was afraid that the deeper he fell, the harder it would be to pull himself out.

"That's none of your concern. Once I help you deal with your father, we'll go our separate ways."

Bella nodded slightly and gazed at Jack with deep emotion. "Big Bun, tell me if one day I really fall in love with you, will you still think I'm lying to you?"

Jack was caught off guard.

Looking into her clear, glistening eyes, he saw a different kind of emotion—one that made him question if this beautiful girl had truly developed feelings for him.

But he quickly snapped back to reality, recalling the words Bella had once said behind his back. He reminded himself not to fall for her sweet talk.

The memory of her playful, mocking expression was still fresh in his mind-a stark contrast to the sincere girl standing before him now.

Yet, remembering all the humiliation he had endured in the past, a surge of anger rose in Jack's heart.

His voice was firm as he said, "Yes."

Rather than waiting to be abandoned, he would rather end things first—at least that way, he could keep a shred of dignity.

Bella burst into laughter, her tone laced with mockery. "Well, at least you're self- aware. You know I'd never fall for you, so you're protecting your pride in advance. Don't worry. Unless the sun rises from the west, I'll never love you."

After saying that, she turned away slightly, a barely perceptible trace of disappointment flashing through her eyes.

As time passed and their game company continued to thrive, Drakengard Games had finally found solid footing.

The company's staff grew steadily, and thanks to the overwhelming success of their hit game Panzer Saga, they were raking in massive profits, quickly becoming a rising star in the gaming industry.

Because of this, both Patrick and Jack received invitations to a prestigious CEO summit held in Alnewgo during the summer.

Meanwhile, investors in the financial sector had started approaching Patrick, expressing high hopes for Drakengard Games' future and even offering large sums to purchase company shares.

At the same time, the Youth Vocal Showcase had finally reached its grand finale.

Given the competition's massive influence, the finals had record-breaking viewership. The eight remaining contestants would battle for the championship title, and the winner would achieve instant fame overnight.

Luca, one of the frontrunners, had been in constant contact with Jack, discussing every detail of his performance in pursuit of perfection.

Under Jack's meticulous guidance, Luca's expectations for himself grew higher and higher.

However, his own skills often fell short of those expectations. In the end, he could only pin his hopes on Jack, relying on him for help.

After half a month of revisions, Luca's song had fully embraced a distinct influence by Soul.

Time flew by, and at last, the long-awaited finals arrived!

Luca, Feena, and the other six contestants gathered, ready to face their ultimate challenge.

Meanwhile, back at Jack's dorm, it was buzzing with excitement. The room was packed with beer, soft drinks, and snacks, all laid out in preparation for the big night.