Limits 134

Chapter 134

Jack had worn this outfit once before, but seeing him in it again still made Bella pause for a moment. He stood tall, looking effortlessly sharp.

Her heart thumped hard against her chest, but she quickly covered it up with a casual shrug.

"It's... alright. I guess you won't embarrass me too much."

In reality, she loved the way he looked in it.

Jack smirked. "That's good enough for me. I guess I'll wear this when I meet your dad."

Bella nodded. "Yeah. I'll text you when he gets here."

With that settled, she left, and Jack got back to work.

He sat down at his desk, booted up his computer, and immersed himself in programming, fine-tuning the mechanics for his latest game project.

Hours passed without him realizing it.

By the time his eyes started to ache from staring at the screen, he finally leaned back, stretched his arms, and checked his phone.

It was already 5:00 pm. He reached for his phone to call Bella, only to brush against something soft accidentally.

Startled, he turned to Bella, who was still there.

"You... haven't left yet?" Jack asked, surprised.

Bella quickly looked away, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "My dad should be here soon. If you're done, we should probably head out."

She had thought about leaving earlier, but for some reason, she had stayed.

Lately, she just wanted to be around Jack, even if they weren't doing anything. Just sitting there, watching him work, felt oddly comforting.

Right then, her phone rang.

A deep voice rumbled from the other end.

After she hung up, she turned to Jack. "He's here. Let's go."

Jack straightened his clothes and followed her out.

The moment they stepped outside, Bella casually slipped her arm through his- then rested her head against his shoulder.

A faint, sweet fragrance lingered around her, making Jack hesitate.

"Uh... isn't this a little too close?"

Bella lifted her gaze, her eyes shimmering with playful defiance. "What, are you scared? We need to practice. What if we mess up in front of my dad?"

Then she smirked. "Besides, we've already kissed. Holding hands is nothing."

Jack knew there was no winning against her, so he just let her be and walked along with her.

When they arrived at the restaurant's private dining room, Jack pushed the door open and froze.

Inside was an elderly figure with long, graying hair and surprisingly thick eyebrows.

For a second, Jack was completely confused.

Did they walk into the wrong room?

Phillip's features were deeply lined, and the heavy hair growth made Jack instinctively assume that he was an old lady.

Trying to be polite, he hesitated before asking, "Uh... ma'am, do you know where room 1068 is?"

Phillip's expression darkened. "This is 1068. Why?"

Jack blinked. He had to have made a mistake. No woman wanted to be mistaken

for a grandmother, so he quickly corrected himself.

"My bad. Miss, I must've walked into the wrong place."

"What?" Phillip's face twisted into something even more offended.

Jack swallowed.

"Miss?"

The room fell into absolute silence.

Then, in a deep, irritated voice, Phillip finally clarified, "I'm her dad."

Bella, who had just walked in, instantly turned red with rage. She glared at Jack. "What the hell are you saying? That's my dad!"