Limits 164

Chapter 164

The spectating students joined the fray, forming a tight circle around Alex and his friends. Now that they knew Jack was Soul, how could they allow Alex to get away with wanting to assault their idol when he'd picked a fight in the first place?

This was nothing less than a desecration of their faith and an insult to them. They wouldn't let Alex off the hook for this!

The young women were particularly aggravated. They waved their fists and shouted, "We have to beat him up to avenge Soul!"

"We can't let him get away!"

"Seize him to seek justice for Soul!"

Chaos descended once again after Jack's departure. The security guards and student council members weren't the only ones after Alex and his friends-Soul's fangirls and their boyfriends or admirers were out for Alex and his friends' blood. They wanted to teach them a lesson.

Alex had long since dropped his arrogant attitude. He shrunk back and tried to defend himself. "Why are you seizing me? I've already taken a punch."

His two friends were evidently terrified by the chaos; their legs were trembling. They were surrounded on all sides, which scared them silly.

The plump guard glared at Alex. "Who cares whether you took a punch? I'm seizing you because you tried to start a fight in public!"

He swung his baton at Alex's back, but the latter dodged. Then, Alex cried angrily, "How dare you try to hit me, you bastard? I'll kill you!"

He decided to face the music since he couldn't flee. He pounced on the plump guard, catching him off guard. The guard took a punch to the face.

The other security guard wanted to help, but a single punch from Alex sent him falling onto the ground.

Most of the student council members were women, so they forgot to try to break up the fight out of fear of Alex's ruthlessness.

Just as he was starting to feel smug, the rest of the spectators decided to take action-they couldn't stand him anymore. Someone shouted, "He's the one who tried to beat Soul up, and he assaulted a staff member! We have to teach him a lesson for being so obnoxious!"

"Yeah, let's beat him up!"

"How dare he stir up trouble at our academy? Let's give him the beating of his life!"

Soon, Alex was left bruised and battered on the ground. He was barely breathing.

Amelia was scared by this but still quick enough on her feet to salvage the situation. She said, "We have to go after Soul, guys. We can't let him get away!"

Those fans who'd been beating Alex up suddenly snapped to their senses. How could they have forgotten that they were there to get Soul's autograph and a photo? They abandoned Alex and turned to run after the two cars, but they were long gone.

Feena remained where she was. Her thoughts drifted as the cars drove off. The image of the calm smile on Jack's face as he'd gotten into the car kept replaying in her mind.

If not for Felix's respect toward him and Leila's delight upon seeing him, she would've continued thinking of him as the guy next door who would've only occasionally popped into her mind.

She didn't know when it had happened, but thoughts of him had slowly started taking root in her heart. She'd always felt superior to Jack, for whatever reason. Every time she passed by the low, shabby courtyard on her way to her grandfather's house, she would always catch sight of him.

Back then, he wasn't particularly noticeable, but there'd been something rebellious about him as he'd looked at her with inexplicable longing and affection.

At the time, Feena had always felt proud. She'd enjoyed the feeling of being admired by someone. As her father's business expanded, the gap between her and Jack had widened.

She still remembered how it had felt when Jack had confessed his feelings before her by the riverside with everyone watching. There'd been stars twinkling in the sky, and a bonfire had burned brightly on the beach. The light from the flames had illuminated his face, making him seem so brave and earnest.

When she'd rejected him, he hadn't looked depressed or sad. Instead, there'd only been the determination to become better and start again after getting over his initial sadness.

Perhaps that was when he'd embarked on his journey to save himself. He'd become the top scorer in the state and sung those ballads. Now, he was taller and more handsome than he'd been back then.

Jack had slowly become the man he currently was without Feena noticing. Despite achieving such success, he was still humble and maintained a low profile.

If not for this accidental encounter, she would never have learned these new things about him.

Without even realizing it, he'd become more and more like the ideal guy she imagined she would end up with.

Feena's eyes grew brighter as she realized she had to work harder. She couldn't let Jack look down on her-she wanted to be more outstanding.