Limits 174

Chapter 174

Regardless, it was hard to believe how things had turned out. Despite the astonishment, everyone still became engrossed in the song as the beautiful melody filled the room.

Once it was over, someone tried to imitate Jack. They asked Phoebe to play another song, but she rejected them coldly before hurrying off. Before she left, she deliberately detoured to brush past Jack. She threw a small note at him before walking off.

Isaac hurriedly picked it up and held it like it was a holy artifact. Then, he slowly opened it to reveal a line of neat handwriting. "Don't drink too much. Watch out for yourself!"

It was only a few words, but Phoebe's concern for Jack was evident. Perhaps she was aware he'd only said those things out of drunkenness.

Despite knowing he was spouting nonsense and being offended by his words, she'd still chosen not to humiliate him by sitting down and performing the song. Only an idiot would miss the secret undertone in her words and actions. This made Joshua, Isaac, and the others envy Jack deeply.

After the meal, the group returned to the dormitory, chatting all the way. The other men kept asking Jack about his romantic past with Phoebe during their middle school days as well as funny anecdotes that had happened between them.

Amid the cheer and chatter, they arrived at the dormitory. As the effects of the alcohol took over, the energized young men sang at the top of their lungs, even playing the prized "educational material" they'd saved in their external hard drives. Samuel even shared his treasured videos with them, making their next-door neighbors knock on the windows with brooms in protest. "Can you guys turn down the volume when you're jerking off? Have you thought about how we feel?" Soon, the members of Dorm 502 settled down. Everyone got into bed, and their breathing slowly evened out. Jack still held Phoebe's note tightly-her handwriting was as beautiful as she was, and he could sense the hint of concern in her words. Even if it was just a classmate's concern for another classmate, it warmed Jack.

She truly was a kind, graceful woman who could inadvertently tug at his heartstrings!

He started wondering whether to apologize to her for being so forward. He'd acted rashly at the restaurant. He was lucky she'd been intelligent and considerate enough not to humiliate him. She'd chosen to put herself in an awkward spot than shame him in public.

Jack soon drifted off to sleep, still clutching the note tightly.

The weather was great the following day. Jack hesitated over calling Phoebe to apologize and thank her when he received a call from Bella.

She asked weakly, "Where are you, Big Bun?"

He was surprised she'd contacted him but still told her he was in his dorm, getting ready for class. He asked her why she was calling.

She said softly, "I can't walk right now. Can you come to my dorm, please? I... I'm feeling unwell."

To Bella, Jack was still the person she could think of depending on when she was sick.

When Jack learned that Bella was sick again, he felt both worried and a little hesitant, concerned about the various restrictions at the female dormitory. However, Bella told him she'd already spoken to the dorm supervisor-Jack could enter so he could take her to seek medical attention.

Jack asked Isaac to help him take attendance in class before hurrying to the female dormitory. Sure enough, Bella had already cleared things with the dorm supervisor, so Jack's entrance into the building was smooth.

To his surprise, he ran into Phoebe as he headed up the stairs. She was on the phone with someone and was equally surprised to see him. However, he merely nodded at her in greeting because he was worried about Bella's condition before hurrying to the latter's dorm.

When he entered the room, he saw Bella's dormmates helping to take her temperature. Gigi hurriedly urged Jack to take Bella to the infirmary when she saw

him.