Limits 187

Chapter 187

Desmond invited Jack to the podium. He adjusted his glasses before asking, "How did you manage to impersonate five different people for the attendance?"

Desmond then shook his head in disappointment and continued, "Did you truly think that I wouldn't notice? Tell me now... What is your name?"

"My name is Isaac Horne, sir," Jack answered with a straight face.

"Mr. Horne, I'm afraid that you no longer have to attend the rest of this course. You can register for this class again next year," Desmond declared sternly.

Jack quickly put on the most apologetic expression that he could muster. "Mr. Hansbury, please give me another chance! I swear that I'll pay attention in class. I'll also never help another person check off their attendance again."

Desmond wasn't swayed by his pleading. He insisted for Jack to leave the classroom, saying, "Mr. Horne, please leave now."

The life of a university student was filled with all sorts of excitement and adventure. Skipping or failing a class was a common occurrence amongst the student body. It was even said that if one never failed a class, then they couldn't say that they had lived a complete university experience.

Out of the goodness of his heart, Jack had decided to give Isaac a hand. He would make sure that Isaac got the full university student experience.

After class, Jack headed over to the campus radio station with a spring in his step.

When he arrived, he saw a beautiful girl who was staring at her own wrist in a daze. Her brows would furrow every now and again before she burst into peals of laughter.

It was hard for Jack to believe that Phoebe had arrived before him.

Jack didn't know what Phoebe was looking at. He put on a bright smile as he greeted her, "You're early today."

Phoebe's delicate figure jumped slightly in surprise. She quickly directed her gaze to Jack. Her eyes seemed extra bright when she looked at him, which matched the tone of her voice as she spoke.

"So, you still remembered to show up! Our listeners kept saying that the quality of our show has gone down these two days when you weren't around."

Phoebe handed him a thick stack of letters.

Jack flipped through them carelessly. Indeed, they were complaint letters. Their audience seemed to have gotten used to the both of them hosting the radio show together.

Knowing that the radio show he hosted with Phoebe was so well-received, Jack couldn't help but feel pleased.

"Are you happy to know that you're so popular?" Phoebe teased, blinking her bright eyes at him.

"There's no such thing," Jack answered humbly.

Phoebe rolled her eyes charmingly at him. "Now that you know you're so popular, you should hurry up and come back to host the show!"

Phoebe's voice had always been sweet and melodious. Now that there was a touch of flirtation to her tone, it made her voice sound even more attractive.

Jack was left fumbling on how to respond to Phoebe's sudden flirting. He was unsure about how he should react.

Phoebe seemed to realize that she had overstepped. A light blush dusted over her cheeks before she hurriedly changed the subject. "Since you're here, let's go ahead and start the show!"

"Alright," Jack agreed with a nod.

He enjoyed working with Phoebe. The two of them had a special connection. When it came to communication or teamwork, everything went smoothly with Phoebe as his partner.

With just a single glance, Jack would know what she was thinking. It was to the point that Jack felt like he had some sort of work romance going on with Phoebe.

But Jack wasn't sure what Phoebe thought of him. He had always been curious, but he didn't dare to ask her.

Phoebe cared about him, but at times she also seemed distant. This made Jack feel that he was just one of the many friends she had.

But Jack knew that he didn't just like Phoebe. He had unknowingly fallen in love with her.

The affection that he had for Feena in the past paled in comparison to the love that he harbored for Phoebe. He loved Phoebe deeply and wholeheartedly.

Every time he thought about how Phoebe, who seemed like an otherworldly fairy that had descended to the mortal world, would marry somebody else instead of him, Jack felt like his heart would tear apart.

Jack wished to be with Phoebe. He knew that he had to keep improving himself so that he would be worthy of being with her.