Limits 207

Chapter 207

Curiosity and surprise flickered in Amelia's eyes. She looked at Jonathan's fear toward Charlotte. At the same time, Jack was so close to Charlotte.

In an instant, Jack took on an air of mystery in Amelia's eyes.

Under everyone's surprise gazes, Amelia placed both hands on her waist and asked, "Since you believe I'll do it, what are you doing there? Apologize!"

Jonathan's expression darkened even more. After all, he had always appeared high and mighty. When had he ever suffered such humiliation under so many watchful eyes?

But, under Charlotte's undeniable authority, Jonathan eventually had to keep his head down and said to Jack, stuttering, "I-I'm sorry! Sir, if I have offended you in any way, may you see it in your kind and generous heart to forgive me. Please don't take it personally."

Jack was initially dissatisfied with Jonathan, but noticing how Charlotte had put him back in his place, he no longer wanted to pursue the matter.

Then, Charlotte waved her hand and said impatiently to Jonathan, "Okay, you can scram now. But remember, keep a watchful eye. If you offend him again, I'll ensure my brother teaches you a lesson."

With Charlotte's permission to leave, Jonathan let out a sigh of relief. He nodded and bowed repeatedly, swearing he would never repeat the mistake. Like a stray dog with its tail between its legs, he scurried away in disgrace, not daring to look back.

Everyone watched as Jonathan sheepishly left and exchanged glances, unsure whether they should have gone or stayed.

Everyone seemed to be waiting for Charlotte's instructions, but Charlotte was uninterested in them. She loudly patted Jack's shoulder and said, "I've kicked that son of a bitch out for you. How do you plan to repay me?"

Jack asked honestly, "How do you want me to repay you?"

Charlotte charmingly rolled her eyes at Jack and said, "Why are you throwing the question back at me? How insincere of you. Forget it; I don't need you to thank me. But, hold on, why are you here?"

"I'm studying in Alnewgo and came with a friend today," Jack explained.

"Oh!" Charlotte nodded and said, "What a lovely coincidence, then! Give me your number. Zane and the rest are studying in Alnewgo, too, and they have always said they want to hang out with you. They think you're fun. I'll ask them to give you a call."

Then, Charlotte extended her silky smooth hand, attempting to get Jack's number.

Jack originally had no intention of getting too involved with Charlotte. After all, they were from two different worlds and classes. Their values and lifestyles were so different that it was hard to agree on anything.

Even if they admired each other, it didn't change the fleeting nature of their acquaintance. At best, any occasional courtesy from Neil or Zane was nothing more than an upperclassman's way of indulging in fleeting novelty.

However, he noticed how serious Charlotte was, so he gave her his number after slight hesitation.

Charlotte carefully saved his number and even intentionally called Jack to ensure it was correct. Then, she happily kept her phone away. "Great! When the time comes, I'll call you. Remember to answer my call!"

Then, Charlotte finally waved goodbye to Jack.

After Charlotte left, the atmosphere returned to normal.

Those who had previously been disrespectful toward Jack now looked at him with renewed gazes. They envied that he had such a friend in high places and were curious about how he met Charlotte.

On the other hand, Mia and Thomas felt relieved. Previously, they had gone overboard with their mockery toward Jack. If Jack had turned Charlotte against them, they would have suffered an even worse fate than Jonathan.

Luckily, Charlotte had left. They let out a slight sigh but were cautious toward Jack.

Feena watched Charlotte's back from afar and asked Jack curiously, "Why does she look so familiar to me? Are you really close to her?"

Jack smiled lightly and explained.