Limits 208

Chapter 208

"Did you forget the fight I had with Seth in Perthter City? They were the ones who helped me."

That remark was like a splash of cold water. Something clicked in Feena's mind, and she finally remembered who Charlotte was. "I remember now! She was the lady with the afro."

However, she still had questions. "Then, how did you know them?"

She remembered how Jack instructed Zane and Neil to beat Seth up and began questioning how Jack met these upperclassmen. They even treated him with so much respect.

After all, Feena knew about Jack's background from the inside out. Compared to Zane and Charlotte, who came from influential families, Jack was average at best.

It was mind-boggling for anyone to understand how two people from different worlds could become so close to each other.

Jack casually replied, "It's nothing. We coincidentally met at an internet café back then. We played a few rounds of games and even made a bet. They lost, so they treated me like a big brother to them."

Then, he explained everything that happened after that. Feena finally understood and said, "So, it is how it turned out to be."

After Feena heard Jack's explanation, she finally understood the ins and outs of the matter.

However, an untraceable dim glint flickered in Feena's gentle eyes.

Jack's relationship with them turned out to be a fleeting acquaintance.

She initially thought Jack and Zane had a special relationship, that they admired each other for their talent. However, reality told her that she misread their relationship.

It turned out their relationship was this shallow.

On the other hand, Feena assumed that Charlotte was willing to help Jack because of her disgust toward Jonathan rather than her admiration for Jack's talent.

Those born into prestigious families were masters of maintaining appearances and adept at navigating social circles with effortless grace. Even their disdain was delivered with a tinge of warmth, leaving one feeling deceived yet inexplicably charmed.

Feena was somewhat disappointed. It turned out that people of different worlds, as society depicted, could never be true friends.

Feena wasn't the only one who felt that way; an overwhelming mix of emotions stirred in Amelia's heart.

She had always been fond of Jack, so she felt anxious watching as the group surrounded Jack. When Jack was finally out of the woods, she felt relieved.

However, knowing that Jack and Charlotte's relationship was not what she expected, even to the point that they were mere acquaintances, a faint relief quietly settled in her heart.

At the very least, Jack had yet to reach the level of brilliance that would make her drown in endless regret.

Those who had offended Jack earlier, especially Mia and Thomas, breathed a massive sigh of relief.

They were initially worried Jack had a deep relationship with Charlotte and feared they had offended him.

Now, Jack and Charlotte were nothing more than mere acquaintances. In Charlotte's eyes, Jack was probably a toy she occasionally thought of when bored.

As they thought about this, they recalled the funny scene where Jonathan bowed toward Jack and apologized.

If Jonathan knew Jack's relationship with Charlotte was this shallow, Jonathan would have lost his mind.

After all, it was no different from falling for Jack's tricks.

This group of people scrutinized Jack condescendingly and treated him disrespectfully in their words and actions.

Mia, who had been so terrified previously that she couldn't utter a word, was the first to mock him. "Like I said, there's no way a poor nobody would be acquainted with a person of high society. For the poor to squeeze their way into high society, the best they could hope for was to become a mere plaything. The real tragedy here is that they sincerely believe they've forged a genuine relationship with the elite."

Thomas mocked, "The key to life is knowing one's place. Don't mistake a thrown bone for friendship. To them, you might be nothing more than a dog."