Limits 215

Chapter 215

A light drizzle had begun to fall outside.

Feena went to retrieve her car-a vehicle specially provided by the production team for her convenience as the second female lead.

Not far from where her car had pulled away, at a nearby bus stop, Jack stood tall like a spear, waiting for the arrival of the bus.

The fine rain gently draped over him, adding a misty, almost mysterious aura to his figure.

For a moment, Feena felt as if she had traveled back in time to when they were still classmates, back when they were all still young and pure.

As usual, she maintained her pride and elegance, while Jack, as always, worked tirelessly. It was as if nothing had changed.

But deep down, she knew everything had changed.

Everything that had happened today completely overturned her perception of Jack and reshaped many of her own views.

The young man before her was no longer the familiar neighbor she once knew. He had become someone far more outstanding, far more exceptional.

As she looked at Jack, her heart was filled with complex emotions.

His tall and sturdy frame, his handsome features, his gentle smile, and now, his already impressive success-everything about him left her in awe and admiration.

Somehow, unknowingly, this young man had begun to overlap with the perfect image of a man she had envisioned in her dreams.

Feena knew that if it were any other girl, she might have already gathered the courage to confess, hoping to walk hand in hand with him, to become an inseparable pair of lovers.

But Feena was different.

She had her own pride and her own self-respect. It was the same before, it was the same now, and it would remain the same in the future.

She wasn't someone who would simply follow the trend, opportunistically congratulating him or expressing admiration just because he had achieved success. And she certainly wouldn't lower her head so easily-because that wasn't her style.

What she wanted was to become even more outstanding, to surpass Jack's current achievements, to truly become a superstar.

And then, at the right moment, she would drop him some subtle hints—just enough to make this guy gather the courage to pursue her once again.

The bus had yet to arrive.

So, Feena pulled her car over and walked toward Jack. In a soft voice, she said, "It's raining pretty hard now. How about I give you a ride back to college?"

She wasn't surprised that Jack had chosen to take the bus. She knew he had always been frugal.

Moreover, any startup company in its early stages wouldn't have much surplus income. And more than that, Jack was never the type to show off.

But Jack simply shook his head and declined her offer. "You go ahead. The bus is fine for me."

Feena wanted to persuade him further, but when she saw the unwavering look in his eyes, she chose to let it go.

Perhaps, at this moment, Jack had his own pride and dignity. He didn't want to owe her even a small favor.

So Feena held her head high, carefully hiding the slight disappointment in her heart, then flashed a radiant smile.

"Alright then! See you around!"

With that, she waved at him and walked back to her car, thinking to herself, "If you won't get in, I certainly won't beg you."

Just then, the bus arrived.

Jack waved goodbye to Feena before stepping onto the bus.