Limits 220

Chapter 220

Wesley was endlessly grateful to Feena, as if he could already envision a future where he had built a love nest and grown old with a gentle and beautiful woman from the music academy.

At that moment, Sidney teased with a smile, "Feena, don't just worry about others. You need to take care of your own love life too!"

Lyla chimed in, "Yeah! There are so many guys at the academy chasing after you. Isn't there at least one that catches your eye? Are you really planning to stay single until graduation?"

Sidney added, "Feena, you have to step up! I even heard that you and Luca are pretty close. If you two got together, it would be a perfect match!"

Feena glanced at Jack, but seeing that he remained calm and unaffected, she simply shook her head and denied it.

"Stop making things up! There's nothing between us."

"Really? You and Luca have absolutely nothing going on?"

After Feena firmly confirmed it again, Lyla suddenly became excited and whispered mysteriously, "Feena, do you remember that Kranard exchange student from last semester-the one who played the saxophone?"

Sidney immediately responded, "Oh, you mean the guy who's rumored to be royal?"

"Yes, yes! That's him!" Lyla nodded vigorously before continuing, "I heard he really likes you and is planning a grand romantic confession soon. You'd better be prepared!"

Just as Feena was about to respond, the kitchen door opened, and her mother walked out carrying a fruit platter.

She set it down and asked with concern, "What are you kids chatting about? Come, eat some fruit!"

To avoid making the topic awkward for both Feena and her mother, Lyla quickly changed the subject, "Oh, nothing, Mrs. Barrett! We were just talking about music."

Before long, Feena's mother, Chloe Lowell, finished preparing the meal. Feena called her father to ask when they would be home. Learning that he would take a while, she and her mother invited the guests to start eating.

During the meal, the conversation revolved around amusing stories from college.

Halfway through dinner, the doorbell rang. Feena hurried to answer it and saw her father holding on to her maternal grandfather.

The old man, Jerome Lowell, frail with age, greeted the students warmly, while Chloe busied herself serving food before joining them at the table.

Jack, with his sharp memory, instantly recognized the elderly man as the first victim in the bus attack from before.

Back then, if not for Jack's intervention, the old man might not have survived. What a small world-this man turned out to be Feena's grandfather!

Jerome greeted each student kindly, reminding them to take care of Feena.

When he reached Jack, however, he paused slightly before offering a calm greeting, showing no sign of special recognition.

Jack figured that, given the chaos of the bus incident and the old man's age, his memory might not be sharp. Perhaps he only found Jack vaguely familiar but couldn't recall where they had met.

Naturally, Jack chose not to mention it. It had been so long, and bringing it up wouldn't serve much purpose.

He thought the meal would simply conclude uneventfully-until, just as it was wrapping up, Jerome unexpectedly turned to him and asked, "Young man, you look very familiar. Have we met before?"

Jack felt a little awkward, realizing that the old man did have some recollection. "Grandpa, his name is Jack. He also lives in our old neighborhood-you've probably seen him before."

Jerome's house was not far from Perthter City and he frequently visited Feena's paternal grandfather. So, it made sense that he might recognize Jack's face.