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Chapter 222

Jack had assumed Jerome would have forgotten by now. After all, so much time had passed, and they had barely crossed paths ever since that day.

But to his surprise, Jerome still remembered everything clearly and even spoke with absolute certainty. If he kept denying it now, it would just seem pointless. So, he simply admitted it.

Jerome laughed heartily. "Jack, don't underestimate me. I might be old, but my memory is still sharp. And now that I've confirmed it, I gotta say-real heroes rise young! That situation was incredibly dangerous, yet you stepped up without hesitation. That takes guts."

It was official.

Jack had pulled off something unbelievable. And what was even crazier? He had kept his mouth shut about it this whole time.

Everyone's perception of him changed in an instant. Especially the ladies-they stared at him with wide eyes, some of them practically glowing with admiration.

Wesley, on the other hand, was completely speechless. He couldn't believe Jack had gone through something this insane on his way to the college entrance exam. Not only that—but he had still managed to ace the test and score first in the entire province.

Frustration boiled up in Wesley, and he finally blurted out, "Jack, you're seriously something else. You did something this huge and didn't say a damn word, then casually walked into the exam and took home the top score? If it were me, I wouldn't even wait for people to find out I'd be out there with a megaphone making sure everyone knew. Hell, I'd even demand a full-ride scholarship just for the effort!"

Despite his tone, his words carried nothing but pure admiration.

Phoebe kept staring at Jack, trying to wrap her head around it. The more she thought about it, the more it made sense. She remembered that day by the river when Jack had jumped in to save her without a second thought.

If anyone had the ability, the courage, and the selflessness to do something like this, it was him. She had zero doubts.

Sidney and Lyla exchanged glances, still trying to process it.

Who would've thought that this tall, lanky guy had such a heroic side?

Even Feena was stunned. She stammered, "Grandpa... are you sure it was Jack?"

She had imagined that faceless hero countless times before. But not once had she ever thought it could be Jack.

Jerome gave her a calm look. "Feena, are you doubting my memory now?"

Then, he turned back to Jack. "Jack, you've got an incredible sense of morality. People like you are rare these days. The news stations were trying to track you down for weeks. Even state-level reporters came to the city looking for you!"

He wasn't wrong. If Jack had stepped forward back then, he would have become a national sensation overnight. But the fact that he had chosen to remain anonymous only made his actions all the more remarkable.

In today's world, people like him were few and far between.

Wesley suddenly jumped in, unable to hold back. He said, "Mr. Lowell Senior, you probably don't know this, but this wasn't the first time Jack pulled something like this."

He pointed at Phoebe. "Back then, she fell into the river, and no one else dared to go in. But Jack didn't hesitate. He jumped right in and saved her."