Limits 226

Chapter 226

Jack loved sports, played basketball exceptionally well, and always stepped up to help others. He wasn't just the guy who had jumped into the river to save Phoebe. He was also the one who had fought off an armed criminal on the bus and disappeared without a word.

Feena still remembered that rainy day when they had rushed onto the bus together, heading back to school. She leaned gently against him, and even though they weren't touching, it felt like there was hardly any space between them.

That moment had given her a strange sense of comfort, something warm and reassuring. And without realizing it, she had come to like that feeling.

Somehow, Jack had quietly transformed into the exact kind of man Feena had always imagined. He was her dream guy. He was like a character straight out of one of those cheesy rom-coms she secretly loved. He wasn't just checking boxes; he was the checklist.

And now, even Lyla, someone who never settled for anything less than perfect, was totally into him-like a full-blown crush.

Meanwhile, Feena was over here low-key spiraling, caught between being happy for him and wondering why she wasn't the one he was looking at. It was messy, and her heart was racing trying to figure it all out.

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The bus ride back to campus continued as passengers got off at various stops. Eirene Music Academy and the Institute of Technology were further ahead, so by the time they reached Alnewgo University, only Phoebe and Jack remained.

The two of them stepped off the bus together and walked into the campus side by side.

Jack was completely unaware of the thoughts running through the ladies' minds. To him, it had just been a simple meal-nothing more. He was rational enough to never indulge in fantasies of some dramatic moment where he would suddenly become irresistible to every girl around him.

They walked in silence, heading toward the dorms.

Jack thought about breaking the quiet, but whenever he glanced at Phoebe's calm, distant demeanor, the words never left his lips. To him, she was like a celestial being-graceful, untouchable. Every little gesture, every movement of hers fascinated him.

Ever since becoming the male voice of the campus broadcast station, his feelings for her had only deepened.

The time they spent together during broadcasts was the part of his day he looked forward to the most.

But the problem was-Phoebe's attitude toward him had always been the same. Distant, polite, unbothered.

Whenever a broadcast ended, she would simply carry on like it was just another routine task, while for Jack, it felt like an emotional rollercoaster. This difference made him doubt himself even more. And whenever he saw her with Leslie, his heart would sink.

Before he knew it, they had arrived at the entrance of the females' dormitory.

Phoebe finally spoke, her voice was soft as she said, "I'm heading up. You should go back too."

Jack nodded, watching as she climbed the stairs. A faint feeling of disappointment crept up inside him. Just as he turned to leave, her voice suddenly rang out behind him-clear and melodic.

"Jack, don't forget about the afternoon broadcast!"

He looked back. Phoebe stood by the door, giving him a playful wink. Her usual calm smile was still there, but something about it lifted his mood.

The gloom in his heart faded a little. He smiled back and said, "I won't forget."

With their sophomore year in full swing, classes had become increasingly demanding. Beyond their core modules, students had to select electives to complete their credits.

Jack picked subjects that interested him-history, psychology, and computer programming.

Meanwhile, the novel he had been serializing online, the Legend of the East, had begun to gain serious traction. It was creating the perfect foundation for a major game being developed by Drakengard Games.

But Jack wasn't content with just that. His ambitions stretched much further. He wanted this game to break into the international market.

To make that happen, he needed more than just technical skills. He had to deepen his understanding of different cultures, psychology, and everything that could help him bridge the gap between different audiences.