Limits 230

Chapter 230

Whether Bella's feelings for him were real or just another one of her games no longer mattered. Jack had already made his choice. And that choice was Phoebe. No matter what, he and Bella were never meant to be.

For a moment, Bella just stared at him, stunned. Then, her face turned pale.

"Why would you say something like that?" Her voice trembled. "Why are you doing this to me?"

Jack lowered his gaze, his voice calm but firm as he said, "Whether this is real or just another game... it doesn't change the fact that we can't be together."

Bella's face grew even paler. Her body shook as she forced out the words. "Why... Why not?"

Jack exhaled slowly. He said, "Because my heart already belongs to someone else."

There was no hesitation in his voice. He knew that any uncertainty, any moment of weakness, would only be crueler to her in the end. He had to be clear.

Bella bit down on her lip, her whole body trembling.

"Who is she?" she whispered.

"Phoebe," Jack said her name without hesitation, his gaze filled with unspoken regret as he looked at Bella.

"Bella, stop wasting your time on me. Whether this started as a game or something real, you should find love that belongs to you."

Bella felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her entire world seemed to shatter at that moment.

She stared at Jack, desperately searching for any sign that he was joking. But he wasn't. His expression was calm, steady-completely serious. What he said was real. And that realization hurt.

She had once thought she was just playing around with him. But at some point, she had fallen deeper than she ever intended-deeper than he had. She had convinced herself that her feelings for him were just admiration for his talent.

But now, hearing him say those words, it felt like someone had punched a hole through her chest.

She had always thought she was just playing around with Jack, but at some point, she realized she had fallen for him more seriously than even he had. She had convinced herself that her feelings for Jack were just a slight, fleeting attraction born from his talent, never imagining that they would hit her so hard when he said those words.

Bella then bit her lip hard, her voice filled with fury as she shouted, "Jack, you're a complete jerk! Do you think I'm joking with you? I hate you! I'll hate you for the rest of my life!"

With that, she turned and ran off but suddenly stumbled and fell to the ground.

Jack instinctively moved forward to help her, but she shoved his hand away.

"Don't touch me!" she cried, her voice raw with emotion. Her tear-filled eyes glared at him, filled with a mix of heartbreak and fury.

"Don't think you're so special, Jack," she spat. "I won't chase after you anymore.

Just wait and see. One day, you're going to regret this."

With that, she turned and disappeared into the night.

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Jack stood there, staring after her until she was gone. His emotions were a tangled mess. A part of him wanted to run after her.

Bella was breathtakingly beautiful-lively, charming, the kind of girl no man could truly resist.

And yet, he didn't move. Because if he wavered now, it would only hurt her more. He had already made up his mind.

To keep dragging Bella along when he had already given it to someone else would be nothing but selfish. It wouldn't be fair to her. And so, he let her go.

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It wasn't until Bella's figure had completely disappeared that Jack began walking aimlessly down the empty road at the back of the mountain, his heart weighed down with heaviness.

He had feelings for Bella. Who could resist a girl so stunning and charming, like a little fairy? But he also knew who he truly loved. In the end, after struggling with the difficult choice, he had made his decision-and that decision was Phoebe.

Still, he couldn't shake the uncertainty. Was his choice the right one? Would he regret it someday, waking up from the dream of it all?