Limits 234

Chapter 234

Jack asked, "You... What did you say to him? Did you agree?"

Bella nodded lightly. "Yeah, I said yes."

Jack's heart clenched violently.

So, Joshua's news was right. Bella had gotten back together with Andres.

This felt like a punch to Jack's gut. The hope that had been quietly growing inside him was crushed in an instant, replaced by a heavy, suffocating weight. His face darkened, his usual calm cracking under the blow.

He tried to force a smile, to pretend this didn't affect him, but it came out so stiff and forced that it looked worse than if he had just remained expressionless.

For the first time in a long time, he felt his heartache in a way he hadn't thought possible.

When had she become this important to him? He had always prided himself on being rational, on keeping his emotions in check. But at this moment, none of that mattered. The pain cut through him too deeply.

And now, had she come all this way just to tell him this, rub it in his face, and ensure he knew she had moved on? Maybe it was her way of getting back at him for what had happened last night-for the way she had left in tears.

But even knowing that, Jack refused to let her see how much this was breaking him. He forced himself to lift his head, his expression settling into its usual composure.

"Congratulations," he said flatly. "Was there something else you needed?"

Bella didn't look away. Her gaze was steady, searching, and almost unreadable. Then, in a voice so soft it almost didn't match her usual energy, she said, "I came to tell you something important."

Jack had already braced himself. He had already guessed what Bella was about to say.

It was nothing more than her telling him that she had completely moved on, that she was now leaving him behind, and that she would never speak to him again.

Jack would be left to cry alone under his covers.

To him, Bella's behavior seemed more like a display of defiance.

Even though he had been a bit harsh with Bella's words yesterday, deep down, Jack felt a heavy sense of oppression. He knew it was all his fault.

"I get it. But you don't need to rub it in my face. Alright. I've gotten your message.

If there's nothing else, then you can leave. I have a lot to take care of."

But Bella gently shook her head, her soft eyes locked on Jack and her voice as gentle as a stream. "I came to tell you something important. I haven't been able to let go of you, so I came back."

Her words were filled with so much affection and tenderness that they warmed Jack's heart. Was she asking to reconcile?

Jack was stunned, his body frozen for a moment, and a flash of surprise and joy crossed his eyes. He stammered, "You... You're kidding, right?"

Bella looked at him seriously, her gaze filled with determination as tears silently streamed down her face. "Do you really think I'm joking right now?"

It didn't feel like a joke at all.

Jack, his voice trembling slightly, asked, "Then... What about Andres?"

His heart was filled with confusion and worry.

But Bella shook her head again, tears welling up in her eyes. Then, suddenly, she lightly punched Jack's chest and, in a choked voice, said, "I don't want to think about him right now. Let him be! I... I just want to be with you. I want to go running with you, eat with you, go to class with you, and leave class together with you. No matter what, I want us to be together."