Limits 236

Chapter 236

Bella got into the car without another word. The Volkswagen Phaeton glided away, disappearing down the road.

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Meanwhile, across campus, Jack was rudely woken up by the noise in his dorm.

With no morning classes, Ronnie was glued to his computer, deep in an intense gaming session, while Joshua was messing around with the DSLR he had bought back in freshman year.

Samuel, curious, leaned over and asked, "What's up with the camera? Are you going on a trip or something?"

Joshua shook his head. "I'm just checking if it still works. I'm planning to take it to the car exhibition."

I heard the International Exhibition Center is hosting a big car exhibition," Samuel said, knowing about it. "The tickets for the exhibition must be hard to get, right?" Joshua smirked. "Do you want to go? I can get you a ticket if you're interested."

Samuel practically jumped out of his chair. He had never been to a car exhibition before, and the thought of seeing all those luxury cars up close was too tempting to pass up.

At the mention of free tickets, Isaac-who had been suffering through his Marxism textbook-immediately tossed his textbook under the bed and joined in.

"Count me in! I heard this year's lineup includes some of the most high-end, cutting-edge models in the world."

"No problem," Joshua said. "I'll hook you guys up."

Jack, still lounging in bed, glanced over at the car magazine sitting on his nightstand the one sent over by Patrick.

The magazine featured detailed previews of the cars being showcased at the Alnewgo car exhibition. Patrick had even suggested for Jack to pick one he liked so they could secure it as Drakengard Games' official company car.

Jack had already set his sights on a newly released Bentley SUV-one of the brand's most luxurious and high-performance models yet. The price tag was jaw- dropping, but surprisingly, Patrick had come to the same conclusion. They had tentatively decided on it.

The morning flew by, and Jack headed to his psychology elective in the afternoon after his finance class.

Once class was over, he made his way toward the radio room, preparing for another live broadcast with Phoebe.

As he walked, the image of Phoebe with that tall, confident man from the day before resurfaced in his mind. A dull ache settled in his chest.

Seeing her smile so naturally, so openly, at another man-it stung. But he forced himself to push the thought away. If that guy was her boyfriend or even just someone pursuing her, then there was no point in holding onto false hope.

Besides, Jack had Bella. The moment she had looked him in the eye and said, she couldn't let go, so she came back, something inside him had melted.

Chasing after someone distant and unattainable felt pointless when there was someone right in front of him, someone who had chosen him. Bella wasn't any less stunning than Phoebe-she was just different.

Thinking about it, Jack felt a rare sense of warmth spread through him. His mood, which had been clouded since yesterday, finally started to lighten.

When he arrived at the radio room, Phoebe was already there, as always.

She greeted him with a smile, "I've prepared a few speeches and some audience engagement topics for today. Also, we got a few song requests. Some listeners have specifically asked for a duet from us."

She handed him the show schedule. Jack glanced through it and noticed that the last few song requests were all romantic duets.

It was probably a man using the radio station to confess to a girl. The station usually accommodated such requests.

Jack gave a small nod, and they began the broadcast.

By now, after an entire semester of working together, their synergy was effortless. The two romantic duets they performed flowed seamlessly, their voices blending

in perfect harmony. The emotion behind the songs was palpable, making it easy to get lost in the moment.

When the second song ended, Phoebe poured him a cup of water and spoke in her usual gentle tone.

"We still have one more song left to sing."