Limits 243

Chapter 243

Just as Jack was about to confess the truth, Phoebe asked, "You don't want me spending time with Leslie, do you?"

Jack hesitated.

Before he could find the right words, Phoebe's face flushed slightly. Her soft gaze met his, and she said gently, "If you don't like it, then I won't see him anymore." With that, she waved at him lightly before turning around and heading upstairs. Jack stood frozen, watching her disappear into the dormitory.

Her words echoed in his mind, looping repeatedly.

What did she mean when she said she wouldn't see Leslie anymore just because Jack didn't like it? And that hint of shyness in her expression—was he imagining it?

Though logic told him not to read too much into it-maybe Phoebe just disliked Leslie and was using the opportunity to distance herself from him-every word and smile from the woman he secretly liked felt like a tiny jolt to his heart.

Jack knew Phoebe probably hadn't meant anything by it, but he couldn't help but feel comforted by her words. At least Phoebe wouldn't be spending time with Leslie, and based on how she had acted, it seemed like their relationship wouldn't be too close in the future. That thought gave Jack a sense of relief and made his mood much brighter.

The next day was Saturday. As soon as Jack woke up, he got a call from Wesley. On the other end, Wesley sounded ridiculously excited.

Wesley was excitedly telling him that tomorrow night, at the Rose Garden of Eirene Music Academy-the "Love Sanctuary"-there would be a grand love confession event. A so-called guy with Krane heritage, who was actually just a Malorian student, would be confessing his feelings to Feena. Wesley asked if Jack wanted to come along.

Jack felt a jolt in his chest when he heard the news. Was the girl he once liked finally going to accept someone else's pursuit? Although he had heard rumors about this from Lyla, he hadn't expected the day to come so quickly.

Jack shook his head slightly and declined Wesley's invitation.

Though he told himself he should wish Feena well, he couldn't quite bring himself to feel good about it. So, Jack decided to distance himself, acting as if it had never happened.

Meanwhile, at the females' dormitory of Eirene Music Academy, Feena was busy tidying up her desk. She was neat-her desk and bed were next to the balcony, with the blankets neatly folded, giving off a soft, feminine fragrance.

The books and music equipment on her desk were organized with care, and a bouquet of unknown flowers and a small succulent plant added a touch of charm to the space.

Just as Feena finished cleaning, her phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Jerome.

Feena sighed and answered, knowing exactly what the call was about. On the other end, Jerome's cheerful voice rang out.

"Hey, sweetie, what are you up to? I hope I'm not interrupting anything important."

"I'm just cleaning my dorm room, Grandpa," Feena replied, already guessing his reason for calling.

As expected, Jerome first asked if she was overworking herself, then changed the subject, casually asking, "Feena, when are you going to call Jack and invite him over to our house? He's done so much for us. We should repay him."

Feena couldn't help but roll her eyes a little.

"Grandpa, you've called about this at least ten times this week. I know, I'll ask him when I have a moment, see if he's free, and then I'll invite him over for dinner."

Jerome was delighted and said, "Great! Feena, I really hope you two can be together. I've got a good eye for people, and Jack's a good guy-kind, smart, and capable. I feel really good about you two being together."