Limits 244

Chapter 244

Feena blushed and muttered, "Grandpa, why are you saying all this?"

Jerome let out a hearty laugh. He then said, "Feena, you're at the age for romance. When you meet a good guy like that, it's worth giving it a shot. Money is just a material thing; you can always earn more later. What matters most is character and integrity!"

Feena stamped her foot in frustration. "Grandpa, stop joking around!"

Seeing she might get upset, Jerome quickly ended the conversation after a few more kind words.

Feena put away her phone and stared out the window, the sunlight spilling into the room, her thoughts in disarray.

Sidney, sitting nearby, watched her and asked, "Feena, what are you thinking about? A special someone?"

Feena blushed and pouted. "Stop it, I'm not thinking about that!"

At that moment, Lyla, who had been playing on the bed, peeked over the edge and softly said, "Feena doesn't have anyone special yet!"

Sidney nodded, her curiosity piqued. "So Feena, what do you think about Bjorn, the guy who's planning to confess his feelings to you tomorrow officially?"

Feena shook her head. "Honestly, I'm not that invested. I've met Bjorn before-he comes from a good family, and he's handsome. But I don't really feel anything special for him. He's neither good nor bad in my eyes."

Sidney looked a little disappointed. "Feena, you really don't want to give Bjorn a chance? I think he's a great guy!"

Feena fell into deep thought, sighing lightly. "I don't know... I'm feeling pretty confused about it."

Sidney blinked and playfully guessed, "Feena, I bet you're just not ready to give up your single life, huh?"

Feena couldn't quite put her thoughts into words.

At that moment, Lyla hesitated before speaking up. "Feena, are you still in contact with that high school classmate of yours?"

Sidney laughed and chimed in, "Lyla's just in one of her daydreaming moods again! Feena, did you know? Ever since she met your classmate, Lyla lost a bit of weight. Do you know why?"

Feena looked at Sidney in confusion. Sidney grinned playfully. "It's because she's lovesick. She's in love, but it's unrequited! Eventually, the longing turned into sickness!"

Lyla jumped out of bed, chasing Sidney and trying to tickle her. "Hey! stop saying that!"

Feena smiled faintly, remembering how Lyla had nervously asked about Jack on the bus. A complex feeling rose in her chest.

After the playful moment passed, the room fell quiet again.

Feena listened to music, flipping through some popular campus ballads, her mind drifting.

She thought about what Lyla and Sidney had said, about the advice Jerome had given her, and about Jack's once eager yet disappointed gaze...

Should she give it a try? Feena's heart wavered. If she went ahead, would it be... too impulsive? What if it failed?

Taking a deep breath, she made up her mind to be brave. She pulled out her phone and called Jack. He seemed surprised when he picked up, and Feena asked if he had time tonight-she wanted to ask him about some lyrics and melodies.

Although Jack was no longer the legendary Music King, Soul, his talent was still undeniable.

Once he agreed, Feena felt a weight lift off her chest. Sometimes, it really only did take that first step of courage.