Limits 245

Chapter 245

Back in Alnewgo University, it was midday, and Joshua was lost in his music. Ever since breaking up with Queenie, he had been in a slump. Meanwhile, Ronnie was glued to his video game, and Samuel, exhausted from his part-time job, was sprawled on his bed, trying to catch some rest.

Suddenly, Isaac burst into the room, looking flustered.

"Joshua, you need to head downstairs right now! Something's going on with Queenie!"

Joshua sat up immediately. "What happened to her?"

Isaac shook his head. "I don't know the details, but she's arguing with some guy, and I saw him slap her-twice."

Joshua didn't hear another word. He threw on his jacket and bolted out the door. Isaac and Jack exchanged glances, worried he might get himself into trouble, and ran after him.

A crowd had already gathered by the time they reached the females' dorm.

In the middle of the commotion sat an exotic sports car, easily worth hundreds of thousands. A man and a woman stood at the center, locked in a heated argument.

Without warning, the man struck the woman across the face, his voice sharp with anger.

"Stay out of my personal life, or we're done!"

Tears streamed down the girl's face as she pleaded, "Hector, I'm your girlfriend! How can you be this heartless?"

Hector's expression remained cold. "I just don't want you meddling in my business."

Queenie's face paled. If she wasn't even allowed to question his personal life, then what kind of relationship did they have?

Suddenly, her best friend, Anya, stormed forward, aiming to hit Hector, but he blocked her effortlessly.

Anya jabbed a finger at his chest, seething. "You think money gives you a free pass? Lay another hand on Queenie, and I swear you won't make it out of Alnewgo University in one piece!"

Hector smirked, lighting a cigarette with an air of arrogance. "Oh yeah? I'd love to see who's here to stop me."

Joshua pushed through the crowd, his focus locked on Queenie. "Are you okay?"

Queenie's face was unreadable as she shoved him away. "Why are you here? Who asked you to come? Stay out of this. My problems have nothing to do with you."

The crowd murmured, their eyes darting toward Joshua with a mix of sympathy and disdain. To them, he looked like a fool—someone who gave everything and got nothing in return.

Joshua clenched his jaw, then turned his glare on Jack. "Who the hell do you think you are, hitting her like that?"

Hector sneered. "Who am I? I'm her boyfriend. I can do whatever I want. What's it to you? Are you mad? What, are you jealous that I'm the one sleeping with her?"

A cruel laugh followed his words, dripping with mockery.

Joshua's fists clenched at his sides, his anger boiling over. He had always cared about Queenie, and everyone knew it. But Hector's blatant disrespect, the way he claimed Queenie as his and spewed filth so shamelessly, pushed Joshua past his breaking point.

Hector had initially planned to put Joshua in his place, but as he scanned the crowd, he noticed the glares from the other guys around him. None of them looked happy. In fact, Joshua's dorm mates looked ready to jump in at any moment.

Suddenly, Hector wasn't so sure he had the upper hand anymore.