Limits 259

Chapter 259

It was getting late. The students talked for a while longer about the bravery Jack and the others had displayed when facing the thugs earlier before dispersing.

Feena didn't think it was the right time to ask Jack about music, so she returned to the academy. She entered her dorm to find everyone excitedly discussing what had happened at Alnewgo University.

As well-behaved students from a prestigious academy, they'd always followed the rules, not daring to put a toe out of line. Naturally, an event of this magnitude left them stunned.

They realized that even the most quiet and reserved young man could display such a strong sense of justice and courage when the time called for it.

Feena was surprised how quickly the news of the fight had spread. Not only had it spread throughout Alnewgo University, but it had also reached the ears of students in other prestigious academies in Alnewgo. Photos and videos of the fight had already been shared on these academies' forums.

The most striking figure was undoubtedly Jack, whose rallying cry had drawn a crowd of supporters. Even though his image in the video was rather blurry, his fearless stance as he led the charge against the thugs was unmistakable. The footage vividly captured his strong sense of responsibility in protecting his fellow students.

The confrontation ultimately turned into a battle between the students and thugs. No one doubted it would leave its mark on Alnewgo University's history.

Lyla, Sidney, and Marilyn squeezed before a laptop as they looked at the photos and videos on the forum. They occasionally let out exclamations of admiration.

"Wait, why do I suddenly feel like this guy looks like Feena's high school friend? Jack Holland, was it?" Sidney sharply noticed the resemblance despite the blurry footage.

Lyla found the guy familiar, too. She turned to Feena and asked, "Is it him, Feena?"

Feena hesitated before saying, "I don't know. I can't really tell."

She knew it was definitely him, but for some reason, she chose to hide the truth. Could it be because... she was afraid of Lyla seeing how excellent Jack was?

Feena sat by the window and stared at her reflection in the mirror, but her thoughts wandered. She'd humbled herself in the second half of her freshman year and had increased her interactions with Phoebe. From then on, she'd managed to discreetly get updates on Jack without others noticing.

Gradually, she found that she paid more attention to him than any other man. If she had to pinpoint the exact time this had started, it was probably when she'd learned he was Soul.

Feena had never been short of pursuers, but she'd started comparing them to Jack without even realizing it. None of them had gained her interest after she'd compared them to him.

However, she was always deliberately cold and even haughty when facing Jack. She made herself seem like an unattainable swan when she was with him.

Even she was confused by her conflicting behavior. Why did she have to be like that?

She only decided to go to bed as it got later. She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Lyla and Sidney noticed this.

Sidney teased, "Are you too excited to sleep because you're looking forward to the Krane guy's confession to you tomorrow?"

Feena shook her head, wholly uninterested in the guy.