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Chapter 267

Luna nodded. "Yeah, I know about it. I've already asked someone to help me

reserve a ticket. They're hard to come across-I only managed to get one through a friend at the Entrepreneurs Association. My friend's going to buy a car there,

too!"

Gigi asked a little nervously, "Uh, Luna... Could you... Could you ask your friend to help get me a ticket too?"

Luna hesitated. "I'll try."

Gigi nodded vigorously. "I know it's not easy, but you have to help me with this!" "Well, alright." Luna left the dormitory, her head held high.

When Jack left his dormitory, Bella was already waiting for him downstairs. Her eyes glimmered as she stared at the entrance, her expression full of sweetness and expectation. She looked like a woman waiting expectantly for her husband to return; her heart was filled with longing for him.

The young men who passed by admired her beauty while feeling envious of the lucky man who could keep someone as beautiful as her waiting. It was clear from her expression that she cared deeply about this man.

Bella's eyes lit up when she saw Jack appear at the entrance. She ran to him excitedly and chided, "What took you so long to come downstairs, Big Bun? I've waited for so long!"

She threw her arms around him and wriggled in his embrace. It made him tremble.

Sure enough, a beautiful woman's wiles were the hardest to resist. Bella's coquettish actions and wriggling body made it difficult for him to keep his hands off her, especially since he could also smell her fragrance.

They headed to the library while holding hands and saw that it was packed with students who were engrossed in their studies. Even if someone temporarily stepped away, they would leave their books there to reserve their seat.

Although many stories described university students frivolously wasting their time, the students at Alnewgo University were still very much focused on their studies. Many of them continued working as hard as they had in high school. So, despite the library's size, it was still hard to find empty seats.

Bella and Jack settled down in a corner, which gave them more privacy. Jack pulled out books on finance and world history while Bella read a book on music appreciation. However, she soon lost interest in it, finding it much more captivating to watch Jack.

She observed him greedily, realizing that a man could be so attractive when seriously reading a book. She'd seen him focused before, but it was a sight she would never get sick of. In fact, the more she saw, the more enchanted she was.

She couldn't help smiling at the memory of her first time meeting him. At the time, he'd worn cheap clothes. The stunned look on his face when she'd asked him to be her boyfriend still made her want to laugh.

Once upon a time, Bella thought that the heavens had pulled a prank on her by having her meet Jack. But now, she was beyond grateful that they'd brought him to her.

Sweetness washed over her at the thought of that, and she leaned her head against Jack's shoulder. She asked shyly, "Shall we take a walk by the lake? I want you to hold me."

Women who were head over heels in love with someone would always have their fair share of whimsical ideas and sudden impulses. Jack smiled indulgently and put his books away. Then, he and Bella left the library together.

Couples snuggled up against each other around the lake. University life was relatively relaxed, but it was also a period that left a profound impact on a person. Many people would be passing characters in one's life, but there would always be a man or woman that made one's heart race. It was a symbol of one's fleeting youth.

The moonlight poured onto the ground and illuminated the leaves. Bella and Jack held hands as they strolled through the quiet campus. She kept looking down at the path they took together, imagining a happy scene of them each holding a smaller hand and making a family of three.

"Do you think we'll stay together until our hair goes gray, Big Bun?" she suddenly asked.

He looked at her seriously. "I'm not sure."

She wasn't happy with his answer. "Why?"