Limits 268

Chapter 268

Jack calmly said, "Because we're from different worlds."

Bella rolled her eyes. "Am I holding a ghost's hand now?"

He stopped and looked into her eyes, saying, "Your mother came to me today." She jolted and mumbled, "I knew it."

Jack wasn't surprised Bella was aware of this. His guess was that Clarice had tried to talk sense into Bella before coming to him. She wouldn't have bothered speaking to him if Bella had listened to her. In a way, this showed that Bella hadn't hesitated to go against her domineering mother to stand up for him.

After a brief silence, Bella looked up and asked anxiously, "She didn't say anything too rude, did she?"

His heart ached when he saw her like that. "No, she didn't. Don't worry about it."

"Okay..." She knew he was lying. Then again, with his personality, there was no way he would tell her the truth even if Clarice had been rude.

So, she wrapped her arms around his waist and said, "Have faith in me, Big Bun. You're the only one who holds my heart, and we'll never be apart."

She stood on her tiptoes and kissed him sweetly, wanting to pacify him. How could he say no to that? He held her waist tightly, almost wanting to make her body become one with his. She leaned into his embrace, deathly afraid of losing him.

It was getting late, so Jack walked Bella back to her dorm. They shared a sweet kiss before parting, and Bella went upstairs. When she entered the dorm, she found her dormmates excitedly discussing the grand car exhibition that was going to be held at the International Exhibition Center nearby.

Gigi saw her and enthusiastically asked, "Do you want to go to the car exhibition this weekend, Bella? I heard there are going to be a lot of newly released expensive cars. We're all planning to check them out."

Bella smiled and said, "I'd love to, but I don't have a ticket."

Remy played with her expensive camera as she said, "Luna will help us get tickets, but there's no guarantee."

Bella nodded. She put down her bag and drank some water. She was about to call Jack to check whether he'd gotten back safely, but her phone rang before she could do anything. She frowned slightly when she saw it was Clarice calling but still answered. "Hey, Mom."

Clarice's gentle voice rang out. "Still awake, sweetheart? What's keeping you up?"

"I'm about to go to bed soon. Are you calling about anything?"

Clarice's tone turned displeased. "I'm just showing my concern for you! Were you out with that young man?"