Limits 27

Chapter 27

After Isaac, Samuel, and the others left, only Luca and Jack remained in the dormitory.

Seeing no objections from Jack when Luca glanced at him, Luca took out his guitar to practice.

Luca had recently composed a new song and had someone arrange it. After all, only an original performance could make him stand out in such competitions. Something felt off as he played. However, the composer was a talented doctoral student from music school, so Luca dared not question it lightly.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Luca, who was sitting near the door, set his guitar down and went to open it, a trace of curiosity flickering in his eyes. "Who are you?"

A sweet voice exclaimed from the doorway, "Are you Luca? Your singing at the welcome party was amazing!"

It was evident from the excitement in her tone that she was quite impressed with Luca.

Luca snapped out of his momentary distraction from her beauty and returned a gentle smile.

"Who are you looking for?" he asked.

"I'm here for Jack. He's my boyfriend."

Unaware of Jack and Bella's relationship, Luca turned and invited Bella inside upon hearing that she was looking for Jack.

Jack turned to look at Bella. She had appeared makeup-free today, yet her bright eyes and flawless smile were captivating. Her long, slender legs and curvaceous figure made hearts race.

However, Jack only glanced at her before turning away, treating Bella like thin air.

Bella walked to Jack's window, carrying a faint sweet fragrance. "Are you free tomorrow night? Come shopping with me," she said.

Jack didn't even turn his head and kept typing on the keyboard. "No. Stop bothering me."

Bella's delicate face showed a hint of anger. "You're my boyfriend. I came here personally to tell you. You have to accompany me."

Jack finally turned his head, his face cold. "Are you still stuck in your role-playing game?"

His expression only fueled Bella's desire to conquer him. She thought that Jack was just putting on an act.

She believed that if she showed a little feminine charm and treated him well, someone like him-who lacked any particular talents, wasn't prominent in school, didn't come from a well-off family, and only had the title of "top scholar" to his name—would be easy to win over.

But she was wrong. Jack was as stubborn as a rock-impervious to everything.

Though frustrated, Bella became even more determined to win him over.

"I'm bored. Could you keep me company?"

She began to act coquettishly, as adopting a soft approach often yielded remarkable results.

This move really worked.

Seeing her pitiful expression and catching the faint sweet scent she carried, Jack's icy demeanor softened.

Bella smirked inwardly but maintained a gentle tone. "Please? I beg you, okay? All my roommates have plans. You wouldn't want to leave me alone, would you?"

"We'll see tomorrow night." Jack didn't directly agree, nor did he refuse.

But Bella took it as a yes. "Let's set the time. No backing out."

Jack's gaze remained fixed on his computer screen. Seeing that he was ignoring her, Bella wandered around the dorm. Her eyes darted to Jack's bed, and after a quick glance, she climbed onto it and tidied it up for him.

This scene made Jack's heart race, and he silently admitted that this enchantress of a woman could easily drive any man crazy. He couldn't help but wonder what exactly had been going on with Andres.