Limits 275

Chapter 275

Jack turned to Andrea. "Could you guys speed up the paperwork for me, then? I need to drive the car away soon."

"Of course, sir. Please give us a moment." She swiftly arranged for a staff member to handle the registration.

Meanwhile, Bella lazed on her bed in her dormitory. A drama played on her tablet, but her mind had already wandered from it.

She was filled with anxiety and unease. She worried Clarice would put Jack in a tough spot and embarrass him in front of everyone; she was also worried Jack's arrogance would make him butt heads with Clarice. That would put her at a loss for what to do.

She knew Jack's current achievements were far from enough to win Clarice's approval. The disparity between their families was an insurmountable gap between them.

Though Belle had fantasies of a pure, untainted love, she also knew how cruel reality could be. She understood that the path Clarice had laid for her was free of worries and filled with light. She also knew her partner had to be someone who matched her—or at the very least, he couldn't drag her down.

However, it was clear that Clarice didn't think Jack had yet to meet those standards.

These thoughts jumbled up in Bella's mind, leaving her restless and unable to be at peace. She got up and headed downstairs to get into her Mini. She drove around the university aimlessly, trying to calm her anxiety.

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Back at the exhibition center, the staff members finally completed all the necessary procedures on Jack's behalf. He didn't make a show of driving the car out of the exhibition center, but it still attracted

attention and excited squeals from passersby. Countless cameras were aimed at the car as they snapped away.

Luna, Isaac, and the others watched as the Bentley drove off. Luna was filled with jealousy—she wondered which eligible bachelor or wealthy scion had bought the car. She stood on her tiptoes, almost wanting to stretch her head into the car to see who the owner was. Unfortunately, she couldn't see anything more than a vague silhouette.

Meanwhile, Isaac didn't care about that. A luxury car like the Bentley SUV was beyond his reach-he only wanted to take a photo to commemorate the occasion. His attention was mostly focused on the car models' long legs.

The Bentley SUV slowly left the exhibition center and drove off amid the crowd's envious gazes.

Snowflakes descended from the sky, lending a hint of romance and mystery to the city. The Bentley forged ahead through the snow, its new tires leaving marks on the snow-covered ground. Its headlights penetrated the fog, seeming dreamlike.

Jack sat in the driver's seat, savoring the feeling of the exquisite steering wheel and the faint rose fragrance inside the car. The upholstery was in full leather, and it gave him a surreal feeling.

He would never have expected to be able to own his dream car. A wave of excitement washed over him-he felt like he could see the peak of his life.

As he drove along the busy road, the cars around him kept their distance. The other drivers avoided him, afraid they would scratch the Bentley if they weren't careful.

Jack could even hear some of them muttering in displeasure.

"Does he think he's all that just because he's driving an expensive car? Would anyone even dare to overtake him?"

"I wouldn't be able to compensate for the slightest scratch, even if I were to sell myself!"

However, the majority of the people were envious and in awe.

"Whoa! Where else would you see such a sleek car? I love it!"

"Man, the driver is so young. I bet he's some rich scion!"

Jack finally arrived at Paradise Hotel while basking in the awe-filled and envious looks of the people around him. A sharp-eyed staff member quickly ran over to guide him to a parking spot.

Though the staff members were no strangers to luxury cars, this Bentley- exuding both elegance and prestige-still caught their attention. They occasionally stole glances at the car and Jack, who sat inside it. They wondered about his identity and background.

Jack headed to the entrance after parking. He found Bella standing there, looking around anxiously.