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Chapter 279

Clarice didn't pay much attention to Jack throughout the conversation. Her indifference to him made Bella fidget in her seat. Compared to the other men who had illustrious careers both in and out of school, Jack, who was only part of the basketball team, was quite ordinary.

But Bella knew that Jack's skills weren't limited to just basketball. He was a great singer and had excellent gaming skills. He was even good at fighting. But to these mothers, who held on steadfastly to their traditional beliefs, Jack's pros were cons

in their eyes.

In this day and age, no matter how good a person was at singing, it was an underappreciated talent. If someone had top-tier gaming skills, it would still be considered a waste of time. Being a good fighter was the worst offense of them all. In the worst-case scenario, the person might end up in jail after getting caught in a fight.

If Bella took off her rose-tinted glasses, she would have to admit that most of Jack's talents are actually not talents at all.

She felt bad for Jack. She wasn't too bothered by how the others treated her, but she felt guilty for putting Jack in a tight spot. Bella guessed that Jack must be feeling the same way. He must be unwilling to put up with their arrogant attitudes.

Bella glanced at Jack and was surprised to see that Jack still had a smile on his face. He didn't seem bothered at all by the elders giving him a hard time. His collected and confident demeanor spread to Bella, calming her troubled heart like a balm.

Meanwhile, Arianna and Michelle were doing their best to shift the topic of conversation back to their sons. They hoped Bella would take more notice of them. Ray and Hunter also did their best to show Bella that they were upstanding young men. They gave toasts to Bella and Clarice, and they were well-spoken. It made Jack seem quiet and timid in comparison.

The worthy and unworthy were plain for all to see.

After the toasts were done, Hunter shot a look of contempt at Jack. Hunter thought himself to be above this so-called top scholar. Hunter and Jack were clearly in different leagues.

Ray, on the other hand, was a worthy competitor. He had started a business while still studying and had earned enough money to buy himself a car. He also had connections to Alnewgo University's Entrepreneurs Association.

"Oh, that's right," Arianna said suddenly. "Clare, our school's about to have its centennial celebration. Do you know when the celebrations are going to be held?

Clarice smiled. "Not too long from now. As for when the celebrations will take place, you can take a look at the date of the school's establishment. Speaking of which, the centennial celebration this year will be a grand affair. Not only will the local alumni participate, but even the alumni from overseas will return to join in the festivities!"

Arianna's eyes shone eagerly. "It's hard to believe it's been 100 years. Our school has nurtured so many outstanding talents over the years. Who knows how many big shots from industries all over will be in attendance? I can't wait!"

"What use is there in being so excited?" Michelle cut in. "It's likely that those like us will not receive an invitation. Well, except for Clare. She'll surely receive one."

It wasn't that Arianna and Michelle were unsuccessful people. They were considered successful in their own rights. They just haven't achieved the success needed to receive an invitation. Clarice, being a powerful multibillionaire CEO, would certainly receive an invitation.

The people started to debate who would receive an invitation to the celebration. Some guessed that those in director positions would receive one. Company presidents with a net worth of a few billion would most likely receive invitations too. There was a deputy department official amongst them. They predicted that he would receive an invitation as well.

Being distracted by their lively discussions, the dinner eventually came to an end. Clarice settled the bill and got ready to leave.

However, when she stepped outside, she was greeted by heavy snowfall. The ground was covered by a silvery-white blanket of snow.