Limits 280

Chapter 280

The road cleaners were struggling to clear the snow promptly since night had fallen. It was difficult for cars with low bumpers to drive in this condition. The bus station was a few hundred feet away and there weren't many e-hailing cabs for hire around either. On top of that, the dinner had been a last-minute arrangement, so many people didn't drive their cars to the hotel.

Clarice did her best to call as many cabs as she could. Despite that, there were still seven people who needed a ride. Just as everyone was cracking their heads to come up with a solution, Jack suddenly said to Bella, "Wait for me. I have an idea."

Clarice and the other elders looked at Jack in surprise. They were curious about his idea. Even Bella couldn't predict what trick he had hidden up his sleeve. With everyone's watchful gaze on his back, Jack ran toward the underground carpark.

Worry bubbled in Bella's heart once more. She wondered if Jack could really hire a cab. Jack had carried himself well during the dinner, but compared to Ray and Hunter who were overly eager to prove themselves, Jack had been considerably laid back. If he succeeded in hiring a car for those still without a ride at this critical moment, he was bound to impress the people present.

A black SUV suddenly appeared amidst the falling snow. It drove toward them slowly. The headlights were especially bright at night, making it look even more imposing. The snow on the road was flattened under its wheels as it got closer, leaving deep and glaring lines in its wake. The vehicle was still too far away, making it difficult to decipher what car model it was.

Even from a distance and with low vision, the car possessed an impressive aura. The headlights that cut through the veil of snowflakes were sharp but still alluring. The lights weren't too bright, but it drew everyone's attention all the same.

When the SUV slowly came to a stop in front of the hotel, everyone was stunned by its massive and imposing size. The car boasted formidable power, akin to a panther stalking its prey in the dead of night. Even Clarice, who had seen plenty of luxury cars in her life, was blown away by the perfect harmony of technology and design of the vehicle.

Jack alighted from the car and held the door open. He stood before the Bentley as the snow floated down around him. Some of the snowflakes landed on him, giving the illusion that a snow-white coat had been draped across his shoulders.

He wore a small smile and said to the people present, "Coincidentally, I drove here today. There's no need for another car, I'll send the rest of you back."

The interior of the Bentley was wide and spacious. Even though there were only five seats, seven people could fit inside without any issue. Jack's offer shocked the people around him speechless. Their jaws were slack, mouths opened in an 'o' shape.

Bella looked at the branding of the Bentley on the car before she directed her gaze toward Jack who had exited from it. Standing in the snowfall, Jack's smile was infinitely gentle and warm. He was dazzling in Bella's eyes, and her heart skipped a few beats.

She never expected Jack to have such a charming side. She could have never imagined that he would blow the minds of the people around them this way. But at that moment, Bella was undeniably impressed and saw him in a different light.

Clarice also looked at Jack with surprise in her eyes. The way Jack was dressed currently did not suit the car, but no one could deny that Jack was the one who drove it there. The people started to make assumptions about Jack's identity.

On the other hand, Ray, Hunter, Arianna, and Michelle's faces were steely. They had assumed that Jack was just a poor student from a faraway state without a significant background.

But the value of the Bentley stated otherwise. No poor student could own such a magnificent vehicle. It was mind-boggling to think about how the man they had been insulting just earlier at the dinner table was the owner.