**Limits 282**

Chapter 282

Ray and Hunter, who had sneered and insulted Jack earlier, were flabbergasted as they watched the scene unfold before them with their mouths agape. It felt like the world had turned upside down. They could spout blatant lies about Jack, but they weren't deaf. Like everyone else, they had heard Xavier address Jack as "Mr. Holland".

Just who was Jack Holland?

No one had the answer to that question.

But knowing the answer was no longer important. What was important was that Jack was also "Mr. Holland", and there were people who would bend over backwards to wait on his hand and foot.

Even Clarice had to reconsider her initial impression of Jack. She was used to being respected by the people around her, but this time, the respect only extended to her because of Jack.

Just how much was Jack hiding and how much did Bella know? She had investigated Jack in the past, but nothing ever came up that could have hinted at his wealth. For the first time, Clarice's interest in Jack was piqued.

"Jack, can you send Bella, Ray, and Hunter to their schools?" Clarice asked. Their universities were located close to each other and it would be easy to drop them off

in one go.

Jack nodded. "Sure."

Clarice and her friends piled into the BMW before it started up and drove off.

Bella had lent her Volkswagen MINI to one of the women, so she was one of the passengers in Jack's car. The car ride was silent. Jack focused on driving while the others stayed quiet. Everyone was still processing the fact that Jack suddenly owned a Bentley and was known by the title, "Mr. Holland". It was especially uncomfortable for Ray and Hunter. They couldn't initiate a conversation with Jack and fidgeted in their seats.

In the passenger's seat, Bella kept sneaking glances at Jack. Belatedly, she realized she had underestimated this man. Jack had always felt as warm as the sun to her. When exactly did he start owning a Bentley that was worth a small fortune? When did he acquire the title of "Mr. Holland"?

In Bella's eyes, Jack's existence was shrouded in a thick fog. She was even more shaken than when Jack had given his song away to Luca during the vocal showcase.

After taking some time to gather his courage, Ray finally asked, "You... What do you do for a living?"

Jack answered casually, "Established a small company. It's just enough for me to get by."

The nonchalant way Jack answered the question only thickened the mystery around him. He was like a seasoned hero who frequently featured in action- adventure novels. They wouldn't share much about themselves, but when it came time to reveal their true colors, whatever they did would be jaw-droppingly spectacular.

Ray didn't dare say more. Silence filled the car again. Meanwhile, Hunter was inspecting the interior of the vehicle. What had transpired tonight felt like a tragedy being acted out on the stage. Unfortunately, Ray and Hunter were stuck playing the parts of the loathsome side characters.

Jack dropped off Ray and Hunter at their schools before he sent Bella back to Alnewgo University. Bella had been unexpectedly timid during the ride. She would glance at Jack every now and again, but she wouldn't speak.

As Jack drove onto campus, his car drew the curious gazes of many onlookers. It was to be expected. A brand new Bentley was worth a few hundred thousand dollars and would be the center of attention no matter where it went.

Not to mention how this particular car had already been the talk of campus since earlier in the day.

The car slowed to a stop in front of Bella's dorm. As Bella got off, she said, "I'm heading up. You can go back to your dorm now."

Jack waved at Bella from his spot in the driver's seat. He drove the car to the mens' dorms and parked it in the parking lot.

While Bella was climbing the stairs, the building manager stuck her head out to take a look at Bella. Her gaze shifted between Bella and the Bentley. She pressed her lips together in disdain. It was common for the ladies who exited these types of cars to be an exceptional beauty. Bella's looks certainly fit the bill.

On top of that, this was the School of Music. Plenty of luxurious cars drove pretty girls around in these parts, so it wasn't exactly an uncommon sight. It was simply the level of extravagance of the Bentley that surprised people.

Curious students who passed by the car began making guesses at who the owner of the Bentley could be. Most of them assumed that it was some big shot who had very, very deep pockets.