Limits 283

Chapter 283

When Jack returned to his dorm room, he found it in a state of chaos.

It was as if the room had been transformed into the venue for a party. There were students from other dorms present. Some brought chairs with them while some brought trail mix and beer. Someone had put together a makeshift table by placing a wooden board atop a broken bucket. On the makeshift table, there were two boxes of pizza and a bowl of peanuts.

Everyone was seated together. They clinked their beer bottles together and discussed what they had seen at the car exhibition.

The hottest topic amongst them was undoubtedly the appearance of the long- legged beauty and the magnificent luxury cars.

Isaac waved his hands animatedly as he said, "That Bentley was so cool! The way the driver just drove it out of the venue was so sick, it left all the girls screaming excitedly. Everybody wanted to know which big shot was behind the wheel. If I had that type of car, I could pursue anyone I wanted. I'll be set for life!"

Samuel's face was a blotchy red. He took a swig of his beer before he chimed in, "You're so right. Driving that car was way too cool. Did you guys see how the car models looked at the car when it left? I want to be the center of attention one day too!"

Ronnie stuffed a handful of peanuts into his mouth. "Stop dreaming. Apparently, that car belongs to some rich hotshot in Alnewgo who has a net worth of billions. His family's been rolling in money since centuries ago and he's the heir to all that wealth too."

Several students gasped upon hearing the rumor. Isaac lifted his hands and counted his fingers very seriously. He realized that ten fingers were just enough for that enormous number. He let out a defeated sigh. Even if he earned a million dollars a year, he still wouldn't be able to accumulate that amount of money in his lifetime.

Isaac spotted Jack walking into the room. He offered a beer bottle to him. "Here, take this."

Jack accepted the bottle and took a large gulp of the beer. Isaac gave him a thumbs up. "Nice! Have another bottle."

Samuel swiftly handed another bottle to Jack while Isaac started complaining about how unfair life was. Why were the ones born with a silver spoon in their mouths allowed to live so callously while they had to struggle to survive even though they were far more talented?

Samuel couldn't be bothered to listen to Isaac's ranting. He took a few gulps of his beer as he turned on his computer. He browsed through the gallery of photos of the car exhibition. The Bentley was especially eye-catching.

"I heard you and your girlfriend got part-time jobs outside. How has work been?" Ronnie asked Isaac.

Isaac was quite intoxicated at this point, although that didn't stop him from taking another swig of his beer. "Yeah, we got the jobs. She works as a receptionist at a company while I do some heavy work at a construction site.

"Once I earn enough money, I'm going to hide Miranda away from the world. She's scared of leading a tough life, so I'll make sure she doesn't have to. I'm going to buy myself a car in the future-doesn't matter if it's not a Bentley, even a BMW will do—and I'm going to bring my wife on a car ride all around Alnewgo!"

Ronnie excitedly downed a big gulp of his beer. "That's right! We have to work hard, so that we'll all be CEOs and presidents of public-listed companies in the future! We'll be riding in Bentleys and helicopters wherever we go. We'll holiday in the Malrises and Pawaii!"

He turned to Jack. "Think you can do it, Jack?"

Jack nodded. "I'll work hard with the rest of you guys."

Isaac had even bigger dreams. He declared, "Excellent! The five of us are going to be the Five Kings of Alnewgo!"

Riding the high of being drunk, Ronnie used the opportunity to suggest that the group watch an educational film together. The group of men who had just been raving about their futures as CEOs agreed. They moved the stools closer to the computer and focused their attention on the screen. A variety of expressions flashed across their faces as they watched the film.

Meanwhile, Bella was climbing up the staircase to her dorm room. She couldn't stop recalling how Jack had looked, driving the Bentley through the snowfall to Paradise Hotel's front door.

Jack's determination and will that shone through his calm demeanor had left a deep impression on Bella.

Jack had seemed to be completely subdued by Ray and Hunter during the dinner banquet. But Jack had arrived in his Bentley like a bomb and turned the tides around. The moment when Xavier addressed Jack as "Mr. Holland" was even more unbelievable.

Bella still remembered Clarice's shocked expression when Jack had appeared with the Bentley. Although Clarice hadn't said anything, Bella knew that Clarice's opinion of Jack had changed.

It was a win for both Bella and Jack.