Limits 286

Chapter 286

In the morning, Samuel woke up early to read. After getting out of bed, Jack made his way down the stairs to see that his Bentley was covered in a thick layer of snow. Even then, students would still slow down their footsteps to admire the car, being in awe of the imposing image it made.

Jack had planned to drive the car to Drakengard Games' company building today. But after noticing a couple cleaning the snow off the car to snap a photo with it, Jack decided to wait patiently for them to finish. Not wanting to make the couple feel awkward, Jack stood a little further away so they wouldn't notice him waiting.

A few other couples came to take pictures with the Bentley as well, striking different poses for each photo. Jack could only continue to wait.

A young man got bored as he waited. He crouched down next to Jack and offered him a cigarette."Are you waiting to take a picture too?"

Jack smiled as he accepted the cigarette. He just nodded as he lit it up. The young man pursed his lips together before saying, "You know your stuff. I heard that this is Bentley's newest SUV. They've included top-notch technology in its creation. I wonder which heir from which family was the one who could afford to buy such a luxurious car."

The jealousy and envy were clear in the young man's voice.

Jack said with a small smile. "I heard that the owner purchased the car himself. And that he's not an heir to a wealthy family."

The young man stared at Jack with wide eyes before he started laughing as if Jack had cracked a joke.

"You're so gullible. Do you think anyone could afford this car with just their hard- earned money? You must not have heard the news about the car exhibition. They said the buyer was some scion of a family who deals with finance and that he used a black card to buy the car.

"How could a young person possibly afford this type of car without their parents' help? I'll give you some advice. You're either born with the privilege of owning a car like this or you're not. Nothing else to it."

The smile stayed on Jack's face. "Not everything the news reports is true. They could have embellished some details."

The young man didn't continue the conversation. He thought Jack was quite the whimsical guy. Who could afford this type of car with just their own earnings at such a young age? The young man wondered if Jack's mind had a few screws loose.

The young man's girlfriend waved him over. The young man threw the cigarette butt away and jogged over to take pictures with his girlfriend.

"The guy that I was talking to? He's a real joker," Jack heard the young man tell his girlfriend as they snapped some photos. "He said that this car was bought by a young guy with his own hard-earned money instead of a rich heir from a prestigious family."

His girlfriend shot a look at Jack. She smiled as she said, "What if he's actually the owner?"

Her assumption felt impossible even to her own ears. Jack was very easy on the eyes, if the Bentley belonged to him it would be a perfect match. Unfortunately, it was just her fantasy.

Jack's cigarette burned out just as the couple finished taking photos. He grabbed a handful of snow and wiped off the footprints that were left behind. He waved at the couple after getting into the car.

A cloud of dust was kicked up as he stepped on the accelerator. Jack drove the Bentley out of the parking lot. The couple was left staring at the back of his car.

"You damned bastard!" the young man shouted after him. It was a pity that the car's sound insulation was too good. Jack didn't hear a word of it.

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Jack made a few rounds in the Bentley around the campus. He drove slowly, allowing time for the students to gasp and gape as he passed by.

A regular Bentley appearing on campus was already enough to catch the attention

of the students. The effect was doubled now, considering that Jack was driving the Bentley which was the current hot topic of the campus.

Jack decided to call Bella to find out where she was. He wasn't sure when he would be able to get his hands on the Bentley again after delivering it to Drakengard Games, so he decided to take Bella on a drive first. They could go shopping nearby and have lunch together. Jack would send the Bentley to the company after.

Bella told Jack that she was still in class. It would be a few more minutes before the class ended.

While waiting for Bella, Jack aimlessly drove around the campus and admired the sights along the streets. Although the Bentley was catching the attention of many, Jack didn't stop or alight from the car. It was a smooth drive.

The bell rang, indicating that classes were dismissed. The students filed out of the classrooms like sardines in a can. To avoid causing a hold-up, Jack stopped the Bentley in a more deserted part of campus while he waited for the crowd to disperse.

When the campus quieted down, he called Bella and asked, "Where are you?"