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Chapter 298

There was nothing with being love-brained. Bella didn't care.

She spent more time looking through men's clothing stores than she did in women's. Whenever she saw an outfit she liked, she would imagine Jack in it before buying it and gifting it to him.

Luna and Remy couldn't help curling their lips when they saw her painstakingly picking out things for Jack. Luna, especially, wanted to tease Bella, but she swallowed the words.

After seeing Jack get out of the Bentley, she'd realized how ridiculous her earlier mockery of Bella had been. She'd once thought of Jack as a loser, but he'd delivered a slap to her face without even saying a word. It made her pretentious arrogance seem laughable.

Luna couldn't take it anymore as she watched Bella excitedly pick out clothes for Jack. She asked, "Are you sure Jack can wear these things? You don't even know his size."

She didn't know when it had happened, but she'd subconsciously started using Jack's name instead of calling him "loser".

Bella blushed. "I know his size. He should look pretty good in these."

Meanwhile, Jack arrived at the foreign language faculty. He didn't expect to see Neil around when he went to look for Charlotte.

Neil beamed, his eyes curving into half-moons when he saw Jack. "I heard rumors of my sister hanging around in her classroom even when there weren't classes, and it seems a man was with her. I thought she was secretly dating someone and wanted to see which guy was wonderful enough to win her heart. I didn't expect the man to be you!"

Jack chuckled and explained, "I've been learning Kranish recently, and Charlotte happens to be majoring in this. That's why I came to ask for her guidance."

Charlotte looked impatient. "Do you believe me now, fatso? You can get going if you don't have anything else to do!"

Neil wiggled his eyebrows at Jack. "Are you interested in Charlotte? I can put in a good word for you if you are. She's such a tomboy, and I've long since wanted a man to reel her in."

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. "Are you asking for a beating?"

Neil wasn't afraid of anything, but he couldn't help shrinking back at her words. Jack laughed. "Don't get the wrong idea. I'm really just here to learn Kranish." Neil was a little disappointed to hear that. It looked like he was genuinely desperate to have Charlotte snapped up by someone. He sighed and said, "This freak has already passed all the necessary prerequisites to get into prestigious universities—she got accepted, but she turned them all down!

"She's also great at piano, chess, and even basketball—I doubt an ordinary man can handle her. After thinking it over, I figured you might be the only one who can keep her in check. Yet here you are, telling me you're just friends."

Despite Charlotte's beauty and prestige, her excellence was enough to make many young men hesitate. What was more surprising was the fact that she'd turned down opportunities to study at prestigious universities solely because she wasn't used to living abroad and didn't want to be tormented by the difference in cuisine.

Jack had witnessed her prowess in "Skybound Wars" and knew how skilled she was. She was better than most other people, and only renowned players like Jack could give her a run for her money.