Limits 34

Chapter 34

Phoebe would always remember Jack, whether it was the songs they had sung together or the earnest look in his eyes as he had played the guitar by the river.

Phoebe was suddenly drawn to one of the boys playing basketball. He was tall, with a strong and muscular build. Under the court lights, he looked to be the definition of strength and youthfulness.

At that moment, the intense one-on-one match between Jack and Isaac had reached its climax.

Despite Isaac's defense, Jack charged forward and broke through. As he neared the basket, Jack suddenly leaped into the air, with Isaac jumping up right behind him in an attempt to block.

However, Jack ended the play with a powerful slam dunk.

The sight left everyone on the court in awe. People stopped what they were doing to watch, and the court erupted with applause and cheers.

It was rare to see such a spectacular dunk in a college basketball game.

Isaac, on the other hand, stood frozen in place, his face blank as if he hadn't yet recovered from the shock.

The match stirred something within Phoebe. That stunning dunk was, without a doubt, the most breathtaking play she had ever witnessed.

As she gazed at the dazzling figure dominating the court, a sense of familiarity crept over her. It was as though this figure had always been present in her life.

Jack seemed to sense an intense gaze directed his way. He dismissed the dejected Isaac and turned to look. Under the court lights, he saw a beautiful figure standing there, her eyes fixed on him.

Her elegant posture, unparalleled grace, and the way she swayed gently with the breeze left an impression on Jack.

"Phoebe, we should go!" A voice broke the brief moment of stillness.

A girl with a ponytail walked over. Although she was not as beautiful as Phoebe, she was still pretty. She linked arms with Phoebe and got ready to leave.

When Phoebe spotted Jack, she trembled and stared in disbelief.

But just as she was about to speak, the girl beside her pulled her toward a cafe. When Phoebe looked back again, the shops had already blocked her view of the basketball court.

"Phoebe, what are you looking at? Why do you look so dazed? Don't tell me you fell for someone!"

The girl, Shirley Terra, was one of Phoebe's closest friends. Today, Shirley had decided to pursue a boy she admired and was dragging Phoebe along for advice and support.

Phoebe blushed at Shirley's teasing. She shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's just talk about your plans instead."

Though Phoebe wore a smile, her mind replayed the moment she locked eyes with Jack on the basketball court.

Despite the dim lighting, Jack's familiar silhouette and features stood out vividly. Her instincts told her it was Jack. The thought made her want to run out and confirm it immediately.

But reason quickly overruled her emotions. It was impossible. She had to be mistaken.

How could Jack be on the basketball court at Alnewgo University?