Limits 37

Chapter 37

Jack was immersed in the guitar melody, his eyes closed as his fingers danced across the strings. A light breeze lifted the hem of his shirt, and his natural elegance exuded a captivating allure.

As the song ended, Jack set the guitar down and finally noticed Bella standing in the dormitory, her eyes wide with astonishment.

He was momentarily taken aback but quickly regained his composure.

Luca was equally surprised, but he picked up his guitar and said to Jack, "Thanks for the performance. I'm going to reflect on it."

Inspired by Jack's playing, Luca felt as though he had uncovered new creative ideas. He needed time to process them.

Bella snapped back to reality. After Luca left, she tried her best to calm down.

She walked over to the window, feigning nonchalance. "Are you learning guitar from Luca?"

Jack shrugged. "Did you need something?"

He didn't care what Bella thought of him. If she assumed he was learning, so be it. It didn't matter.

His indifference made Bella seethe.

She wasn't naive. From the way Jack played, it was obvious he wasn't Luca's student. Luca's earlier words had also revealed that he was seeking guidance from Jack, not the other way around.

As shocking as this was, it had unfolded right before her eyes.

The only reason Bella had suggested Jack was learning from Luca was to provoke him. But Jack couldn't even be bothered to explain himself, leaving her feeling defeated.

Bella scrutinized Jack carefully. His deep eyes and calm demeanor suddenly made her realize that she might have been wrong all along.

Though Jack wore inexpensive clothes, it was clear he carried himself with pride. He was talented and capable. Otherwise, he wouldn't have entered Alnewgo University as the top scorer. Someone like him could never be easily toyed with.

Bella finally understood that she had never truly known Jack-just as she had never genuinely appreciated his guitar playing. Yet, her pride wouldn't allow her to back down.

Her eyes sparkled as she asked, "Were you planning to ignore me if I hadn't come?"

Jack couldn't be bothered with her theatrics.

Seeing his indifference, Bella stomped her foot in frustration. "Jack, is there nothing about me that interests you even a little?"

This time, Jack finally turned to look at her. "You're definitely beautiful. But we were a mistake from the beginning. What's the point of continuing this?"

Bella froze. After taking a deep breath, she mustered the courage to ask, "Then... what should I do to prove to you that I'm sincere?"

Jack took a long look at Bella. Today, she had put on her best dress, and she looked more beautiful than ever.

He couldn't help but swallow nervously. When it came to beauty, perhaps only Phoebe could rival her.