Limits 39

Chapter 39

Jack nodded helplessly. Although the moment with Bella still lingered in his mind, he knew it was time to keep his promise.

He trailed after Bella, his thoughts in turmoil.

They left the campus and arrived on a bustling street.

It was Jack's first time accompanying a girl as beautiful as Bella on a shopping

trip.

Bella seemed delighted, her waist-length hair and slender figure looking especially captivating in the glow of the setting sun.

Jack trailed behind her, his gaze occasionally landing on her back.

Suddenly, a group approached them. They were Bella's classmates and friends.

They greeted her, "Bella! What are you doing here? Why aren't you hanging out with us?"

One of the girls, Gigi Vogel, who was close to Bella, smiled as she walked up to her.

However, another girl, Lunar Yarin, frowned at Jack and asked, "Bella, why would you pick someone like him?"

Her tone was filled with disdain for Jack.

Jack's expression darkened, and Bella's smile faded as the atmosphere grew tense.

Another girl, Remy Brown, tried to ease the situation. "Bella, why are you being so serious? Andres isn't perfect either. You might regret it later."

Bella wasn't swayed by Remy's words. She blushed and glanced at Jack. "Jack is my boyfriend, and I don't want to hear you talk about him like that again."

It was clear that Bella was intent on defending Jack. She refused to let her friends belittle him.

Remy's boyfriend, Gaston Smith, however, didn't take Jack seriously. "Bella, Andres really likes you. Some of the guys on our basketball team would love to meet you too. How about I introduce a few of them to you?"

His words were an insult to Jack, treating him as if he were invisible.

Remy chimed in, agreeing with her boyfriend. To Bella's friends, Jack seemed like an ordinary guy who had no business being with someone like Bella. They came from completely different worlds and had no future together.

Faced with her friends' mockery, Bella's expression turned unpleasant. She suddenly gripped Jack's hand and declared, "I appreciate your concern, but we have things to do. We'll be going now."

Her friends had no choice but to leave reluctantly, leaving Bella and Jack alone.

As soon as they were gone, Bella quickly let go of Jack's hand, a look of disappointment crossing her face. Despite her earlier display of affection, it was all just an act.

She turned to Jack. "I'm bored. Come with me to a bar for a drink."

The bar was located on the street outside the campus and was buzzing with nightlife.

Jack didn't enjoy the atmosphere there, but Bella seemed at home. She

confidently ordered a few cocktails Jack had never heard of before and turned to him. "Can you drink?"

Jack shook his head.

Bella drank alone. As she sipped her drink, her emotions seemed to shift.

Suddenly, she began to cry.

Jack frowned. "What's wrong?"

Bella sobbed, "I feel awful! Why did Andres break up with me? What's wrong with me?"

For a moment, Jack didn't know how to respond.