Limits 45

Chapter 45

Bella opened her mouth to speak, but what came out instead was, "Hey, Big Bun, is it a crime to look at you a little longer?"

Jack didn't bother to respond and started to walk away.

Bella hesitated for a moment before finally saying, "You're really good at gaming."

Still, Jack didn't even acknowledge her.

Frowning, Bella tried again. "By the way, have you been in a lot of fights before?"

Jack gave no answer.

Unable to hold back, Bella sighed and offered some advice, "Fighting isn't good. You really shouldn't do that anymore."

After a brief pause, she asked, "Was that you teaching Luca how to play guitar in the dorm before?"

As impressed as she was by Jack's skill in gaming, Bella was more drawn to guys with depth, talent, and a sense of purpose.

Jack simply shook his head. "We were just exchanging ideas."

That was it?

Bella didn't buy it. Luca was practically a musical genius, yet Jack, someone who seemed so unremarkable, had the ability to hold a meaningful conversation with him? It only made Bella more curious about Jack.

"Then, why don't you pursue music?" she asked.

Bella loved music, which was why she had chosen to attend a music academy. She admired talented musicians, and the fact that Jack could even discuss music with someone like Luca spoke volumes about his potential. Someone like him not pursuing music seemed like such a waste.

Jack shook his head again. "I'm tone-deaf. How would that work?"

"What?" Bella's eyes reflected her disappointment.

Before they knew it, they had arrived at the dorm building.

Jack said, "You should head in. I'm going back too."

Just as he turned to leave, Bella called out from behind, "Wait a minute."

"What is it?" Jack turned, his face full of confusion.

Bella lowered her head shyly, her fingers fiddling with the hem of her skirt. "Big Bun, I wanted to ask... Were you serious about what you said earlier?"

Jack blinked, puzzled. "What did I say?"

"You know, that thing you said!"

Bella stomped her foot in frustration, but Jack, despite his excellent memory, had completely forgotten whatever it was she meant.

Bella ground her teeth in anger. "You big idiot! No wonder you're still single! I hope you stay that way forever!"

With that, she turned on her heel and stormed off.

Jack stood there, utterly baffled. He spent the entire walk home trying to decipher what she had meant.

After that outing, however, Bella's attitude toward Jack had noticeably warmed.