Limits 47

Chapter 47

Winter had arrived, and the cold wind swept through with abandon.

On Saturday, Jack was busy working when he received a call from Bella. Her voice carried a playful, almost coquettish tone as she invited him out for lunch and shopping. Despite Jack repeatedly telling her not to call him "Big Bun", Bella seemed to enjoy it far too much to stop.

Before long, Bella showed up at Jack's dorm, dressed impeccably and lightly perfumed. It was clear she had gone out of her way to look her best for their outing, leaving Jack little room to refuse.

After lunch, Bella drove Jack to the shopping mall. Jack had always known she came from a well-off family, but seeing her driving a luxury car to school at such a young age still surprised him.

At the mall, Bella picked out several high-end outfits for Jack to try on. When Jack stepped out of the fitting room, she couldn't help but stare, momentarily stunned.

Even the sales assistant exclaimed with admiration, "Wow, you look so handsome!"

Though Bella's heart echoed the sentiment, she quickly composed herself, putting on an indifferent front. "Try another one," she said coolly.

As Jack went back into the fitting room, the staff began whispering to each other. "That guy is so good-looking. I really like him."

"Then, go for it! He's not her boyfriend."

"How do you know?"

"She said so earlier."

"Really? Then, maybe I should try."

Though their voices were soft, Bella overheard them. A sudden wave of unease swept over her. Frowning, she couldn't hold back and declared firmly, "He's my boyfriend."

Her tone carried a rare conviction, as if she were genuinely afraid that someone might take Jack from her.

The sales assistants were startled into silence, not daring to say anything more.

Bella, however, felt a pang of frustration. Since when did she start caring so much about Jack?

After trying on several outfits, Bella concluded that Jack was a natural model. She bought every outfit he had tried on, leaving the store with a satisfied smile.

Next, she dragged Jack to the women's section. After trying on a dress, she turned to him and asked, "Does this look good?"

Jack shook his head. Even though the dress suited her perfectly, he deliberately said, "Not really."

Bella frowned and tried on two more outfits, asking again, "How about these? Do they look good?"

Jack was growing impatient, so he finally relented. "They look good."

Bella beamed, her smile as radiant as a flower. Turning to the assistant, she said, "I'll take both. Please wrap them up."

After shopping for a long while, Bella's high heels began to take their toll. She turned to Jack and said, "Let's find a place to sit down for a bit."

Jack nodded and pointed to a bench nearby. "Let's sit over there."

Bella nodded and took a step, but her ankle twisted, and she fell to the ground with a thud. The pain brought tears to her eyes.

Jack quickly rushed over to help her up, concern evident in his voice. "Are you okay? Did you sprain your ankle?"

"I think so," Bella said softly as she rubbed her ankle. Tears glistened in her eyes, making her look pitiful and delicate.