Limits 511

Chapter 511

Robin was intrigued by the average folk who could develop a deep relationship with Zane.

After all, in their eyes, Zane was an icy and arrogant man. Anyone who interacted with him must have been an extraordinary character.

Mona said lightly, "He happened to know a bit of martial arts and helped us a couple of times."

Then, Mona changed the subject and said, "All of you have studied overseas for too long and know nothing about what happened in the country! You should network with your friends here. Oh, have you downloaded the social application I mentioned?"

Robin stuck his tongue out cheekily. "Recently, we've been using this new social application called Haven. You should try it. It's pretty great!"

Bethany nodded. "Everyone around us is using it. Haven is great."

However, Mona was disinterested. "That application is not that popular here. I'm not interested."

After all, Haven was currently competing with Facebook, Twitter, and Tik Tok in the international market but establishing a strong foothold in the domestic market remained a long and challenging journey.

The governmental officials arrived at the event shortly after, and the bidding began.

Mona and Robin sat at the corner and observed.

They were not bidders. Robin's father was a leader in the governmental sector. They had nothing better to do and came to gain knowledge.

The bidding event commenced with the host's opening remarks, followed by speeches from various leaders.

Jack held little interest in the formalities. As his gaze swept across the room, he unexpectedly spotted a few familiar faces, a group dressed in Pentime Group's uniforms. To his surprise, leading them was none other than Wendy, whom he had recently met.

Wendy obviously noticed Jack.

When their gazes met, a smile flashed across her icy expression. She even mischievously blinked her eyes at Jack, winking at him affectionately.

Since she confessed her feelings to Jack a few days ago, she no longer hid how she truly felt before him.

Jack centered himself and cast his attention on the bidding event.

After the speeches, the bidding officially began.

First, the auctioneer explained in detail the condition of this 30-acre land in Newlight District.

The auctioneer emphasized the land's prime location and the government's ambitious plans for Newlight District. The blueprint created a comprehensive area integrating schools, hospitals, and a sprawling central business district with major commercial hubs.

However, to these big corporations participating in the bidding, these future developments and blueprints were merely the government's way of painting a grand illusion to drive up the prices.

Many bidders knew about this long ago and had an ideal price in mind.

The governmental employees' grandiose talk had little impact on them.

In reality, this land's generally valued market price was 10 million dollars for every

acre.

Although Alnewgo, an international metropolis, had witnessed record-breaking land prices, those were always in prime locations.

Compared to the remote Newlight District, developing a residential area and selling it at a high price wouldn't be easy. Prices in the tens of millions were somewhat inflated.

While the auctioneer was explaining the condition of the land, Samuel, who sat beside Jack, was absent-minded.

He initially thought the auction was for a 100-square-meter house or a property sold through a judicial auction.

Even that was premium enough to Samuel.

However, when the working personnel declared that the auction was for a 30-acre piece of land, he was in disbelief.

An acre was 660 square meters of land, a massive piece of land in a big city like Alnewgo.

Samuel even thought his ears were deceiving him, wondering if he had participated in a make-believe auction.

Chapter 512

No matter how much Samuel overestimated Jack, he never expected that a guy like him, who wore knockoff designer clothes and relied on scholarships and student loans to make ends meet, would frequent high-end events and even participate in such a bidding event.

After introducing the plot of land, the auctioneer finally hit the table and announced, "The 30-acre land the government is auctioning is situated at the mountain behind Dragmere in Newlight District. As the expansion of Alnewgo progresses, its future prospects are undeniable. Now, please raise your paddles and participate in the bidding."

After a short pause, he continued, "This piece of land is bidding at six million dollars for every acre, with increasing bids of no less than 100,000 dollars. Let the auction begin!"

"Six and a half million dollars!" A dairy company quickly raised his paddle.

"6.8 million dollars!" Another enterprise followed suit. Then, a foreign-funded enterprise raised its paddle and said, "7.2 million dollars."

After a few rounds of bidding, each acre was priced at nine million dollars."

Beside Jack, Samuel watched the rapidly escalating bids with widened eyes. He couldn't help but tug Jack's sleeves, asking in astonishment, "Jack, is this bid really for the 30-acre land?"

"Yes," Jack said and nodded.

Samuel stuttered as he asked, "T-Thirty acres of land. How much is it going to cost?"

"Approximately a few hundred million," Jack said nonchalantly. His gaze was captivated by the bidding price.

"A few hundred million dollars?" Samuel shrieked-it was an exorbitant amount for him.

Ten thousand dollars was already a huge amount to him, let alone a few hundred million dollars.

The bidding personnel around them nonchalantly raised their paddles. Each increased bid was around a few million dollars and even tens of millions of dollars. Samuel felt that he was in a different league from them.

He unconsciously lowered his voice. "Jack, a-are we here to gain some experience?"

Faced with bids soaring to the millions, tens of millions, or even billions, Samuel struggled to find any other explanation. This had to be the only possibility.

Jack never raised his paddle, so Samuel thought Jack didn't have the financial capability.

The sound of millions mentioned was enough to frighten him, let alone participate in the actual auction. This amount was one they would never achieve even after working for the rest of their lives. However, Jack said lightly, "We're here to bid. If the price suits, I plan to buy this land as the cornerstone of our future development."

The moment he finished speaking, the other enterprise raised its paddle. "9.8 million dollars."

That instantly stirred up an uproar at the event. The price had grazed the budgeted limit of most bidding companies, and the price of the land started to exceed expectations.

Companies that had frequently raised their bids had quietly put their paddles down.

Samuel thought his ears were deceiving, or perhaps Jack had slowly lost his mind.

However, under his gaze, he noticed Jack nodding at the working personnel beside him. Then, the personnel raised the paddle in his hand and declared, "Haven Net, 10 million dollars!"

The announced price immediately captured everyone's gaze.

Chapter 513

Some were surprised that Haven Net was so generous to swiftly raise the bid to 10 million dollars.

However, more were curious about Haven Net.

Why haven't they heard of this name locally? Had a local enterprise, an industry underdog, suddenly become a force to be reckoned with?

After all, one needed to be of some caliber in the business to bid for such a large piece of land in Alnewgo.

Other than Haven Net, there were other large enterprises like Pentime Group and Soreal Group.

Samuel felt as if his heart had been struck hard. He couldn't help but wonder if his ears were deceiving him.

Jack's bidding price had caught Mona, Robin, and Bethany's attention.

If Mona observed correctly, the personnel beside Jack only raised his paddle after gaining Jack's approval.

Plus, was Haven Net the bid for that price? However, her heart and mind told her she had imagined it.

After all, someone willing to bid three billion dollars for this land was worlds apart from her image of Jack, the son of a farmer she had once encountered by chance in the remote Perthter City.

Surprised, Robin asked, "Haven Net? Could it be the company that owns the social application, Haven?"

With a shocked look, Batheny said, "I-It can't be. Haven is so popular overseas. H-How could it originate from a local company?"

Robin thought Bethany made sense, but she clearly recalled reading "Created by Haven Net" on Haven's platform each time she logged onto it.

This was truly shocking.

After Jack raised his paddle, the event fell into temporary silence.

Although many corporations were eyeing this piece of land, they had only budgeted ten million dollars for each acre. The auction lost its meaning after the price exceeded that amount.

Many corporations quietly put their paddles down.

As the auctioneer was about to ask for a higher bid, Soreal Group raised its

bidding paddle and said, "10.5 million dollars."

At this moment, the bidding frenzy had noticeably cooled down.

At this point, each increasing bid tested the corporation-in-question's

determination and financial caliber.

Jack furrowed his eyebrows at the bidding price, gently sighing. With gritted teeth,

he nodded at the personnel beside him.

The personnel raised his paddle again. "10.8 million dollars."

This was Jack's final bid.

If Soreal Group bidded more than this, Jack would have to give up regretfully.

"11 million dollars!" Soreal Group finally raised its bidding paddle, ready to oppose Jack until the end.

It didn't matter who Haven Net was; it needed to have the financial caliber to go against Soreal Group in this bidding war.

Jack helplessly shook his head with a wry smile. For someone whose cash flow was already tight, putting up 10.8 million dollars was the best he could manage.

Jack had no choice but to helplessly choose to give up.

"11.5 million dollars!"

Chapter 514

Suddenly, a new company raised its bidding paddle, instantly increasing the bid by 500 thousand dollars and drawing the attention of everyone in the room.

The representatives of the competing companies turned to look at the source of the bid. When they saw the words "Pentime Group", the executives of the major companies nodded in understanding.

It made perfect sense for Pentime Group to go head-to-head with Soreal Group.

To put it bluntly, if Pentime Group was determined to win this land, none of the companies present, including Soreal Group, stood a chance.

Wendy, who was from Pentime Group, was confident and proud. The representatives of Soreal Group, though reluctant, had no choice but to concede.

Compared to Pentime Group, which boasted a market value in the hundreds of billions, if not trillions of dollars, even Soreal Group seemed outmatched.

"11.5 million, going once! 11.5 million, going twice! 11.5 million, going three times -sold!"

With the auctioneer's gavel falling, the bidding for the 60-acre plot in the Newlight District finally ended.

Jack was naturally disappointed in the result. He had envisioned a grand blueprint for Haven, which needed a physical foundation to become a reality. Unfortunately, the price of the land was too high, and it ended up in someone else's hands.

As Jack was walking toward the exit, Mona and her group called him out.

Robin Preeta said, "Hey, handsome, wait a second!"

Although Jack wasn't particularly fond of girls like Mona, he still paused. "What is it?"

Robin asked eagerly, "Is Haven related to the Haven Connect app that's super popular overseas?"

Jack thought for a moment before replying, "That's one of our products."

Robin, Bethany McClain, and the others—who had studied abroad and knew how popular the Haven app was internationally-were stunned.

Although Haven Connect hadn't yet reached the massive user base of platforms like Facebook or TikTok, students who had used it praised its rich content, engaging features, and thoughtful services.

As long as the company continued to grow steadily and the management didn't make any major strategic mistakes, almost nothing could stop the rise of Haven Connect.

Its explosive growth in user numbers was proof enough. No one had expected that this wildly popular social network was created by a relatively unknown domestic company, Haven.

Bethany and Robin's eyes were filled with admiration as they looked at Jack.

Robin asked eagerly, "Do you know the founder or CEO of Haven? I really, really admire him! My classmates all admire him too! If you could help us get their autographs, we'd be over the moon."

Jack felt slightly uneasy. He didn't want too many people to know that he was the founder of Haven.

Just as he was about to respond in a tactful way, the sound of high heels clicking against the floor echoed in the distance.

From afar, Wendy's voice rang out. "Mr. Holland, I've been looking for you everywhere. I didn't expect you to be hiding here. Are you playing hide-and-seek with me?"

Jack turned around and saw Wendy leading the entire Pentime Group team walking toward him.

A smile was plastered on her face; Jack saw it as an expression of a victor.

After all, Wendy had successfully acquired the land he had been eyeing. Was she here to flaunt her victory? Or to get back at him for what happened a few days ago?

Jack replied indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

However, Wendy's originally cold and aloof expression suddenly bloomed into a radiant smile.

"What's wrong? Mr. Holland, are you still upset about what happened with our company? If we were to transfer the land to you at the price your company bid earlier, would you be grateful?"

Chapter 515

Jack's eyes widened, as if he had just heard the biggest joke of the century.

A woman like Wendy would sell him the land she had acquired at a high price for a lower price? Did she realize this would mean gifting him tens of millions of dollars?

Jack shook his head, not buying it for a second. "Are you messing with me?"

"Why would I mess with you? Once I complete the procedures, I can transfer it to your company's name. And, I hope you can expedite the patent authorization for us. Okay?"

Wendy glanced at Jack with a hint of melancholy, though her eyes carried a depth of emotion that only he could understand.

Jack quickly changed the subject. "If you hand over the land to me, aren't you worried your family members might resent you for it?"

Wendy crossed her arms, responding with full confidence. "Who would dare do that? Besides, I used my private funds to auction this land and gift the proceeds to you. What right do they have to criticize?"

Only Wendy could pull off such a bold act of casually gifting millions of dollars from her personal fortune. Her financial power was truly astonishing.

In fact, Pentime Group had no real need for this land. They participated in the bidding because Wendy had taken Jack's words to heart and used the company's name to get involved. She had always intended to gift this land to Jack.

Samuel, who had grown up in the rural areas, stood there, utterly stunned. He watched as Jack and Wendy casually discussed the transfer of land worth tens of millions as if they were talking about the weather.

Samuel felt like this was something out of a dream, a story too fantastical to be real. He pinched himself discreetly, half-expecting to wake up at any moment.

Jack gave Wendy a curt nod. "You handle Patrick, and I'll make sure there are no issues on mine."

If Wendy was serious about transferring the land to Haven at a discounted price, Jack wasn't about to turn down the offer.

Wendy's lips curved into a sly smile, her eyes never leaving his.

"Then it's settled." Wendy paused and looked at Jack fondly while biting her lower lip. "When are you free? I'll treat you to a meal. We can discuss the progress of that matter too."

The "progress" was a flimsy excuse, and they both knew it. What she really wanted was to spend time with Jack.

Despite the crowd around them, Wendy leaned in closer, her voice dropping to a whisper meant only for him. Jack felt the weight of her gaze and quickly looked away.

"We'll talk when I'm free."

Wendy's eyes flickered with disappointment, but she nodded reluctantly and left with her team in tow.

Once she was gone, Robin, who had been silent the entire time, turned to Jack with wide eyes.

"Did she just say you're the boss of Haven? Does that mean you're the founder?" Jack remained humble, offering a slight nod in confirmation. "I'm truly honored that you all enjoy using Haven Connect."

Robin and Bethany immediately lit up with the kind of awe usually reserved for celebrities. Robin fumbled for her notebook, her excitement barely contained.

"I'm obsessed with Haven Connect! I'm such a huge fan-could you sign this for me?"

Bethany carefully pulled out her notebook, her eyes shining with anticipation as she looked at Jack. Even Mona's other friends, though not as outwardly enthusiastic, watched him with a mix of curiosity and admiration.

Jack didn't refuse. He took their notebooks one by one and signed them.

Chapter 516

Robin and Bethany clutched their signed notebooks like they were holding treasure. To them, having the autograph of the founder of Haven was beyond cool.

Mona couldn't help but chime in, her voice filled with admiration, "Jack, you're amazing!"

Her eyes sparkled with a mix of surprise and respect. Though she didn't fully understand the scale of Haven's success, seeing how her friends idolized Jack told her he was someone extraordinary.

Something shifted inside Mona. She began to feel a sense of pride just knowing him.

Jack, however, brushed it off with a casual shrug. "It's nothing."

Mona invited Jack to dinner, but he politely declined.

After saying goodbye to Wendy, Mona, and the others, Jack took his bidding team out for a meal before finally leaving with Samuel.

Even though the bid hadn't gone their way, Wendy's earlier words had lifted Jack's spirits.

After dinner, Jack didn't plan to return to school immediately. He turned to Samuel and asked, "Do you feel like checking out the land the company's eyeing? Who knows? This might be where our future takes off."

Samuel stared at him, stunned. "You're really getting the land?"

He couldn't wrap his head around the idea that a plot worth 345 million dollars could be transferred to Jack for 30 million dollars less. It sounded like something out of a fairy tale.

Samuel was surprised by Jack's confidence. The latter hailed a cab, and the two of them headed to a small town in the Newlight District.

The thirty-acre plot was still partially farmed, with crops growing in some areas and wild weeds taking over the rest. It seemed like a neglected plot.

A gentle breeze swept through, making the weeds sway rhythmically, adding a strange charm to the desolate landscape.

Jack and Samuel stood there, their eyes filled with a quiet longing.

They could already see a towering skyscraper rising from the ground, the headquarters of a world-class company that would surpass even the likes of Genesis Games. They imagined the surrounding area transforming into a bustling commercial hub, all because of this one enterprise.

Jack lit a cigarette and took a slow drag, his gaze fixed on the horizon.

"Samuel, have you ever thought about what your future looks like?"

Samuel glanced at the barren land, his expression a little awkward.

"The future I imagine is simple-a life where I don't have to worry about food or shelter. But more than that, I want to earn enough to repay everyone who's ever helped me. That includes you, my mom, my sister, and all the folks back home who've supported me."

Jack couldn't quite picture the poverty-stricken rural life Samuel described-a hidden valley in the remote northwest, accessible only after crossing multiple mountains and riding an ox-drawn cart.

There weren't roads in the village, and poverty was generational. Samuel's tuition fees had been scraped together by the collective efforts of the villagers.

Samuel, a child of the rural village, understood the weight of gratitude better than anyone.

Jack listened quietly, then nodded.

"Have you ever thought about growing alongside a company, creating something extraordinary together? Something that could change the way people live-or maybe even become a billion-dollar enterprise one day?"

Samuel looked a little lost at the grand vision Jack painted. To him, it all felt like a distant, almost unreachable dream.

Jack gestured to the land around them, his voice brimming with ambition.

"I plan to build skyscrapers here. This is where Haven will rise."

Finally, Samuel voiced the question that had been on his mind for a while.

"I've always wanted to ask. What exactly does Haven do?"

Chapter 517

Samuel was still reeling from the shock of the auction earlier. The bids that

jumped by millions, even tens of millions of dollars, culminated in astronomical figures. The state-owned enterprises and giants like Pentime Group were also involved.

It all felt like a door had been opened to a world he'd never dared to imagine. A world of glitz and grandeur that seemed light-years away from his reality.

But instead of answering Samuel's question directly, Jack turned it around.

"Would you be willing to join Haven? There'll be a lot of tedious work at the start, both technical and managerial. Moreover, your finance background might not be directly useful here."

"I'm in," Samuel replied without hesitation, nodding firmly.

Back at school, Samuel secretly searched online for more information about Haven, particularly its social platform, Haven Connect. After a while, he quietly closed his laptop.

Now he understood why Mona's friends had been so excited to get Jack's autograph and why they'd been over the moon when they did.

After reading Haven's mission and promising future, Samuel felt a wave of emotions he couldn't quite put into words. It was hard to believe that his roommate, someone who'd started from almost the same place as him, could become such a legendary figure.

Meanwhile, Bella had also returned to campus. She'd spent the entire summer at the Montclair Conservatory honing her skills. She came back looking more radiant than ever.

Two months without seeing Jack had left her missing him terribly.

However, Clarice had driven her back to school in their Volkswagen Phaeton, and Bella felt too awkward to contact Jack in front of her.

By the time they arrived, it was a little past five in the afternoon. Clarice suggested they have dinner together.

Bella would've much rather eaten with Jack, but she didn't dare show it. Instead, she made an excuse.

"Mom, you should head back. It's getting late, and I'll just unpack and grab something to eat on my own."

However, Clarice insisted on having a meal together. She had her secretary help Bella with her luggage.

Bella had no choice but to follow Clarice to an upscale restaurant.

After they sat down, Clarice ordered a few of Bella's favorite dishes. Her face softened into a rare, affectionate smile as she asked, "How was your experience spending two months at the Montclair Conservatory?"

At the mention of her studies, Bella's eyes lit up.

"It was amazing! I loved the musical atmosphere there."

Truth be told, Bella had always wanted to attend the Montclair Conservatory, but her mom, an alumna of Alnewgo University, had pushed her to enroll in its music school instead.

Still, the two months at the conservatory had sharpened her skills and elevated her charisma.

Clarice looked at Bella, a flicker of doubt crossing her mind. Maybe she'd made the wrong decision back then. But there was still time to make up for it.

She smiled, placing a piece of food on Bella's plate.

"I've heard your skills are great. I think you need a bigger stage to showcase your talent."

Bella blinked, unsure what Clarice meant by that.

Chapter 518

Clarice took a sip of her soup and explained, "Making you apply to Alnewgo University might have been a mistake. While its School of Music is decent, it doesn't compare to the Montclair Conservatory. Honestly, you should've applied there from the start.

"But it's not too late to fix that. I've already spoken to the faculty at the Montclair Conservatory, and they're willing to accept you as a transfer student."

"Transfer?"

Bella's heart skipped a beat, her face turning pale. "Mom, I thought it was just for summer studies. And I've already settled into life at Alnewgo University-"

Clarice cut her off. "Bella, haven't you always loved the Montclair Conservatory? The academic and musical environment there suits you better. I've even found you a renowned mentor.

"If you go there, you'll be able to achieve your musical dreams. I've already mapped out your future. After graduation, you'll study abroad at the Royal Academy of Music."

"I..." Bella's voice wavered, her eyes avoiding her mother's.

Clarice had always been domineering, and it was that very forcefulness that had pushed Bella to comply and enroll at Alnewgo University in the first place.

But this time, she gathered her courage and spoke softly yet firmly. "Mom, I don't want to go."

Clarice's brows furrowed, her displeasure evident.

"Are you still hung up on Jack? What's so great about him? I've looked into him. He's not from a prominent family, just like your father-no, even less so. I don't want to be harsh, but the principle of marrying within your social class' is timeless.

"Right now, you're caught up in the excitement of puppy love, but have you thought about what happens when the passion fades? When you're in the mundane day-to-day, will you still be able to discuss Chopin and Beethoven with him? When you're dining at upscale restaurants, how will his family feel?

"Can he even afford your lifestyle? Can he build a future worthy of you? No. He can't. He won't be able to support your dreams or your future in any meaningful way."

Bella began to feel agitated. "Mom, you can't say that about Jack. He's really amazing—you saw the car he was driving that day. He has his career, his own company. He's not what you think he is."

"Oh? Are you talking about him being the CEO of Genesis Games?" Clarice said dismissively, clearly having done her homework on Jack.

Bella was taken aback. She didn't even know the specifics of Jack's company, and her curiosity showed on her face.

Clarice elegantly brushed a strand of hair behind her ear and continued, "Genesis Games is indeed a decent company. If he were still there, I'd admit he has potential. But unfortunately, Genesis Games is now in crisis, and he's long been removed from the company."

Bella's face turned pale. "That... That can't be true."

Clarice said coolly, "I wouldn't lie to you. You can look it up yourself. And from what I've heard, he's already sold all his shares. He's like your father-talented, but with a narrow vision.

"The modest success they achieve might be the peak of their lives, but for you, it's just the starting point. What you should aim for is leaving your mark in your field, not wasting your life on someone like him."

Bella bit her lip hard, staying silent.

Clarice softened her tone. "Sweetheart, you have to understand where I'm coming from. I want the best for you-a life of comfort and security. You've always dreamed of making it big in music, and now the opportunity is right in front of you.

"After graduating from the Montclair Conservatory, I can send you abroad to study at the world's top Royal Academy of Music. How can you just give up on your dreams like this?

"And it's not like I'm asking you to break up with Jack for good. It's just a temporary separation. If, after some time apart, you still miss each other deeply, then I'll admit it's fate. I'll fully support you being together."

Chapter 519

Clarice's words were tactful, but her meaning was clear. Bella understood the challenges of a long-distance relationship all too well.

This was Clarice's strategy. How many couples who once swore eternal love had succumbed to the strain of distance? No matter how deep the feelings, distance had a way of eroding even the strongest bonds.

Clarice was confident that at the Montclair Conservatory, a place brimming with talent, Bella would gradually wake up from the haze of infatuation and reevaluate her relationship.

She might even meet so many exceptional young men that she'd look back and wonder how she ever thought Jack was the one.

"No!"

Bella instinctively rejected Clarice's plan. Jack was, without a doubt, the most important person to her.

Seeing her daughter being so stubborn, Clarice finally lost her patience. "Bella, why are you being so difficult? This arrangement isn't just for your sake-it's for him, too. I can't control you, but dealing with him wouldn't be hard, would it?"

Bella froze, fear creeping in. She knew how formidable her mother could be. If Clarice wanted to go after Jack, it would be as easy as snapping her fingers. "Sweetheart, I'm giving Jack a chance. I don't want to take drastic measures, but if he truly loves you, he should support you in pursuing your dreams. He should also work hard to prove himself, to show that he's worthy of you. If he can prove he's capable of heading a company worth billions of dollars, then I'll accept him. But if he can't, then it just shows he's not good enough for you."

Clarice paused and looked at Bella fondly. Then, she continued, "I hope you can understand where I'm coming from."

Bella barely touched her food during dinner, her mind elsewhere. When she returned to her dorm, Clarice's secretary had already packed her luggage.

Bella's roommates were also in the dorm. Gigi and Remy were engrossed in a short drama on their phones, while Luna sat at the vanity, getting ready for an evening event.

When Luna saw Bella walk in, her eyes lit up. "Bella's back! Did you go out for dinner with your handsome boyfriend again?"

Bella didn't respond. Her face was pale, her expression distant.

Luna glanced at her and frowned slightly. "What's wrong? Did you fight with your boyfriend? Honestly, arguments are normal-don't take it too seriously. My boyfriend, who came back from studying in the Federia, and I have disagreements too, but we always make up quickly."

Though Luna's words sounded like an attempt to comfort Bella, there was an unmistakable undertone of boasting.

Gigi, who had been absorbed in her drama, immediately turned her head at them. "Luna, didn't you say your boyfriend was studying in Bostalia or Granada before? How did it suddenly become Federia?"

Luna shot Gigi a disdainful look and replied casually, "Oh, that one? I broke up with him because he didn't get a full scholarship, and his school wasn't even one of the top Ivy Leagues."

As she spoke, she began filing her nails, launching into a detailed account.

"My current boyfriend did his undergraduate and master's at Soloman University.

They even offered him a Ph.D. spot, but his dad wanted him to come back early to take over the family business. So, he decided to return."

"Wow!"

Chapter 520

Gigi and Remy gasped in amazement. They hadn't expected Luna to be so lucky, with each boyfriend more impressive than the last.

Gigi couldn't help but ask, "What does your current boyfriend do for work?"

"His family is in international trade they own a massive multinational trading company. But he's not really into that industry, so he started his own finance company. He majored in finance at Soloman University, after all."

Luna's expression radiated unmistakable pride as she spoke. She was clearly hoping Gigi would keep asking.

Sure enough, Gigi innocently pressed on, "So how big is his company?"

Luna acted nonchalant as she replied, "It's decent, I guess. He hasn't gone into specifics, but it's pretty large-estimated to be worth around ten billion dollars. He owns a lot of luxury cars too.

"The most expensive one is a Rolls-Royce worth tens of millions, but he thinks it's too flashy, so he usually drives a Bentley Mulsanne, which costs over five million dollars. That's about a million dollars more than the car he bought at the auto show!"

"Wow! So, your boyfriend is even more impressive than Bella's?"

"Haha. Not really. He just has a thing for collecting cars."

Though Bella overheard the conversation between Gigi and Luna, she couldn't have cared less. She lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

The next morning, Bella called Jack, inviting him out for a meal.

Jack hadn't seen Bella in two months, and his heart raced with excitement. He took extra care to tidy up before heading downstairs.

From a distance, he saw Bella standing there, her figure graceful and her beauty indescribable. Maybe it was his imagination or maybe it was because he'd missed her so much, but Jack felt like Bella was even more stunning than before.

Her grace and charisma were elevated. She could even rival someone as remarkable as Phoebe.

Jack was utterly mesmerized, and the men passing by couldn't take their eyes off Bella either. Some were so distracted that they even tripped and fell.

Yet, Bella's expression was cold and distant. The men around couldn't help but wonder what kind of person could possibly deserve such a perfect goddess.

Just then, Jack appeared. Bella's icy expression instantly melted into a radiant smile.

The men passing by felt their hearts shatter into pieces. So, the beauty was already taken!

When the men saw Bella open her arms and rush toward Jack like a delicate bird seeking shelter, they shot Jack looks of envy, jealousy, and resentment.

Bella ignored the stares and wrapped her arms tightly around Jack, her perfect figure pressing close to him, letting him feel her warmth and longing.

"Did you miss me?" Jack asked shamelessly.

Bella didn't answer with words. Instead, she boldly looped her arms around his neck and pressed her soft, warm lips to his, letting him feel the depth of her longing and love.

Jack felt it all, but more than that, he felt pride and joy. It was nothing short of incredible to be cherished by such a beautiful woman.

Bella and Jack stood at the foot of the dorm building, lost in a deep, passionate kiss, oblivious to the hearts they were breaking among the passing singles.