Limits 52

Chapter 52

"You better seize the chance! He's tall, handsome, and seems wealthy and capable. If you could date him, at least you wouldn't have to struggle like I do. You'd even have a secure future by buying a house."

Amelia's eyes widened at Raina's words.

She had never considered pursuing anything with Jack, but now that Raina mentioned it, the thought began to take root. Jack's appearance was undeniably outstanding—Amelia had to admit that much. She had always found it hard to resist bright, outgoing men.

But when it came to wealth, she was skeptical. Jack didn't exactly strike her as rich.

Sensing Amelia's doubt, Raina leaned in and said with a hint of mystery, "Guess how much he just deposited with us? Over a million dollars!"

The number made Amelia's heart skip a beat.

"Are you sure it's his money? Maybe he was just transferring it for someone else."

Even as she voiced her doubts, she couldn't deny how this revelation clashed with the impression she had of Jack.

Raina, however, was resolute. "Trust me, that money is his. It's from his salary. I don't know his exact income, but I can confidently say he earns at least six figures a month."

This new information sent Amelia's heart racing. She began to reassess her perception of Jack. While she still doubted his financial status, she knew Raina wasn't the type to lie.

A man with a million in savings and a six-figure monthly income. What kind of person was Jack?

This discovery made Jack's image in Amelia's mind even more enigmatic. She couldn't help but think about what Miranda had once mentioned in passing. It now seemed to align perfectly with Raina's words.

Could this mean she should consider it too?

That afternoon, Jack returned to the dorm, where Isaac greeted him with some good news. Jordan had officially confirmed Jack's spot on the college basketball team.

In two days, they would play a friendly match against another college, and Isaac hoped Jack could make time for practice.

Later, Bella called Jack during dinner and asked him to come by the women's dorm building.

When Jack arrived, he found Bella waiting for him in a quiet corner. She pulled out two brand-new outfits from her bag, her face lighting up with a smile.

"I bought these for you a few days ago. I've already washed and ironed them. Try them on and see if they fit."

Jack hesitated. "Weren't these meant for your boyfriend? I don't think it's appropriate for me to wear them."

Bella stomped her foot playfully, a hint of frustration in her voice.

"You silly thing, don't you know how I feel by now? You're my boyfriend. Of course, these are for you."

Before Jack could respond, Bella leaned forward and-catching him off guard- pressed a light kiss on his cheek, leaving a faint lipstick mark.

The subtle fragrance surrounding her and the soft touch left Jack in a daze, his heart pounding.

It was such a simple, intimate gesture, yet it carried a tenderness that made Jack's pulse race. He gazed at Bella's alluring face, her eyes brimming with affection. Jack felt a sudden, powerful sense of possession-as if this girl was already his.

Bella reached out and wrapped her arms around him, her voice sweet and pleading.

"Big Bun, I stayed up late ironing your clothes last night and ended up catching a cold. Can't you hold me for a moment?"

As she spoke, she nuzzled gently against his chest.

This kind of warmth and affection was an irresistible temptation for Jack. A girl so beautiful, willing to fold his clothes, buy him new ones, iron them, kiss him, and hold him her devotion melted his heart completely.