Limits 56

Chapter 56

The buzz surrounding the basketball game wasn't just about the players. Rumors had spread that even Phoebe Bailey, a freshman star, had joined the School of Finance's cheerleading squad.

Phoebe had made a dazzling debut during the freshman gala, earning her the reputation of being as radiant as a goddess.

She carried an air of legend. Some of her accolades included being a student council member, champion of the National University Debate Competition, and a member of the exclusive Summit Alliance at Alnewgo University. Soon, she was set to embark on a six-month exchange program abroad.

With Phoebe's presence, the cheerleading squad for the School of Finance was sure to be a highlight, possibly overshadowing their counterparts from the School of Music.

The game was scheduled for the afternoon, but students had filled the seats early, eager for what promised to be an unforgettable spectacle.

Jack, having finished lunch, joined his team at the assembly point to head to the sports arena. When they arrived, they found the stands packed to capacity, the excitement in the air palpable.

Among the crowds were the girls from the shared dorm room-Jessica, Queenie, Miranda, Anya, and even Amelia-all there to show their support. Jenna, however, was nowhere to be seen, likely off with Tyler again, leaving Samuel looking glum. Isaac and Joshua, seated with their girlfriends, basked in the attention as the girls handed them drinks.

Jack greeted the group politely, but Jessica and Anya pretended not to see him.

Meanwhile, Queenie was enthusiastically praising Joshua's basketball skills, her eyes shining with admiration. She was convinced that Joshua was destined for greatness on the court.

Only Miranda acknowledged Jack with a slight nod, while Amelia surprised him by offering words of encouragement.

"Jack, do your best!"

Her sudden display of kindness caught Jack off guard. He hadn't expected Amelia to greet him so warmly, her smile so captivating.

As Jack walked away, Amelia's thoughts drifted back to what Raina had told her that day.

"He has over a million dollars in savings and earns a six-figure monthly salary."

She couldn't help but recall Jack's tall, commanding figure and bright, confident eyes. The memory stirred a mix of emotions within her, especially when she thought of the financial burdens Raina was grappling with due to high housing and living costs.

Maybe, just maybe, she thought she could avoid ending up in the same predicament as Raina.

Amelia clenched her fists tightly as if trying to hold onto her resolve.

In the back rows of the stands, Jack's dorm mates had also turned up to support him-Samuel, Ronnie, and even Luca.

Luca's arrival caused a stir. His growing fame as the "Prince of Love Songs", coupled with his slightly melancholic demeanor, had made him the secret crush of countless girls.

Even now, a few girls shyly approached him, slipping him secret notes.

On the opposite side of the court sat the School of Music's supporters. Among

them was Bella, accompanied by her roommates. They snacked on trail mix as they waited for the game to begin.

Bella, however, looked a bit off. Despite her makeup, it was clear she hadn't slept well the previous night.

The moment Jack entered the sports arena, Bella's gaze locked onto him.

Jack's lively and carefree appearance only fueled her frustration.

Why had she tossed and turned all night while he seemed perfectly fine? How could he act so indifferent? Was he truly so heartless?

What infuriated her even more was that he hadn't answered any of her calls. He had even turned off his phone! It was outrageous!