Limits 59

Chapter 59

Samuel's curiosity was instantly piqued.

"You know Phoebe? How could she possibly have time to talk to you? Are you daydreaming?"

Jack replied calmly, "She was my classmate for six years in high school."

The statement sent shockwaves through the group.

Not just Samuel and Ronnie, but Luca and the surrounding students also turned to stare at Jack in surprise. Even the girls from the shared dorm room sitting nearby were drawn into the conversation.

At Alnewgo University, Phoebe's name was practically legendary. Any association with her, no matter how tenuous, was enough to boost someone's social clout. But Jack claimed they had been classmates for six years!

Most of the group found it hard to believe. After all, Jack had never mentioned it before.

They thought, "If that were true, why wouldn't he have bragged about it earlier?"

Samuel voiced the skepticism of the group.

"Jack, are you making this up? Phoebe was your high school classmate? Come on, that's impossible."

A girl nearby chimed in with a laugh.

"Don't be ridiculous. By that logic, I could say Phoebe is my best friend!"

Ronnie scoffed, crossing his arms.

"So what if you were classmates? You're still a nobody, and she's a goddess you could never hope to reach."

The girls from the shared dorm room giggled, with Queenie, Joshua's girlfriend, speaking up bluntly.

"Jack, stop trying to boost your image by using Phoebe's name. No matter what you say, she won't spare you a second glance. Instead, why don't you focus on joining more clubs and aim for a class leader position, or win a scholarship to get into the student council? That's how people will respect you."

To them, Ronnie's assessment made perfect sense. Even if Jack and Phoebe had been classmates, their relationship couldn't have been all that close.

After all, if they were both admitted to the same university, wouldn't they have already reconnected? At the very least, they could have shared a meal or exchanged greetings.

Instead, the contrast between the two only highlighted the gap. Phoebe's brilliance made her the pinnacle of success, while Jack seemed like a shadow in comparison.

In the social microcosm of Alnewgo University, hierarchy and status were crystal clear. Phoebe stood at the apex, admired by all, while Jack was at the base, often labeled as insignificant.

Yet, faced with their sarcasm and mockery, Jack remained composed. He didn't feel the need to explain himself.

Their words had no power to wound him.

Among the shared dorm girls, only Amelia thought differently. She and Luca both knew some of the truths about Jack that others didn't.

If Jack wanted, his exceptional guitar skills and remarkable talent for songwriting could easily place him on par with Luca, or even propel him to fame as a renowned lyricist.

Amelia also knew Jack was a successful professional, earning a million annually -far more impressive than anyone around him could imagine.

Seeing Jack remain silent, neither Luca nor Amelia felt the need to defend him.

He was the essence of true mystery-unassuming, hidden, yet undeniably profound. Jack was like a bottle of aged wine, exuding understated luxury and depth.

Even so, Amelia couldn't stop replaying Jack's words in her mind. Could it really be true that he and Phoebe were classmates?

Though she hadn't interacted much with Jack, Amelia knew he wasn't the type to lie, let alone exaggerate without reason.

If Jack said it, then it was likely true. They must indeed have been classmates.