Limits 72

Chapter 72

Apart from posting about the competition, many people talked about the possible romantic relationship between Phoebe and Jack on School Confessions.

Someone revealed that Phoebe had talked to him briefly before the match and had even asked him, "Why didn't you look for me?"

The rumors were beyond ridiculous. In the end, people said that not only were they high school classmates for three years, but they had also kissed and lived together before.

In fact, someone falsely claimed that both of them were married, but Jack had abandoned Phoebe in the past.

However, all those were just rumors, and no one could verify their authenticity.

Bella was more concerned about Jack's performance during the basketball competition, as well as his current relationship with Phoebe.

At the same time, Flynn, who was lying in the hospital, was also shocked by those

rumors.

However, he saw someone post an awkward picture of him "wetting himself in fear".

So, he was furious and hurriedly logged into the website to explain himself.

Flynn said that he wasn't peeing in fear. Instead, he caused a puddle of water to form beneath him because he couldn't dry his clothes in time before wearing them for the last quarter.

The more he tried to explain himself, the less people believed him.

This made Flynn furious. He felt that this was all Jack's fault.

As such, he decisively made a call.

"Is this Hank Ridley? I'm Flynn. Can you come to Thompson Hospital if you're free? I want you to help me beat someone up."

A while later, a tattooed muscular man entered his hospital room. "What's wrong, Flynn?"

Flynn replied coldly, "I want you to beat someone up and break his limbs so that he becomes crippled."

After that, he told Hank what had happened that day.

The latter patted his own chest confidently. "I'll take care of it."

Once Hank left, the doctor entered the room. Flynn asked anxiously, "Am I alright?"

The doctor replied seriously, "Your condition isn't very good. You've got a lower- body injury."

Hank was confused. "What's that?"

The doctor replied disdainfully, "Simply put, you injured yourself because you took too big steps."

Immediately, Hank's face paled, and he cursed silently.

"Is it very serious?" he asked.

"No, but you need to rest for a while. Besides, you might have recurring issues later on. Please don't do vigorous exercises. Also, after examining your body, I've realized that your kidneys are very weak."

Hank's face turned gloomy, and his hatred for Jack grew stronger.

The next day was a bright and sunny one, and the morning air was very fresh. Jack was riding a bike to Patrick's workplace.

After approaching a quiet road, he noticed an old van following after him. There were a few people glaring at him ruthlessly from inside the vehicle.

When Jack turned back to look, he noticed a few muscular men staring at him through the car window.

Frowning slightly, he drove his bike to an abandoned building and waited for the gangsters to find him.