Limits 78

Chapter 78

Amelia dug up some old problems she had been struggling with, and Jack readily agreed to help her.

She was a quiet and introverted girl, but it was this very trait that made her all the more charming. Her slender figure and subtle, sweet fragrance captivated Jack. He found himself somewhat smitten as he patiently taught her.

As they sat close together, Jack would occasionally feel her skin graze him. A sense of inexplicable joy would wash over him then.

They had a wonderful time studying together. When they finally finished the last question, Jack asked, "Did you understand?"

But he didn't get a response from Amelia.

Jack glanced back and saw Amelia fixedly gazing at him. Her luminous eyes held a peculiar gleam of adoration.

It was as if she was lost in thought. Jack had to gently tap her to break the spell. "Did you hear what I just said?" he asked.

Amelia was startled, and her face turned red as she looked at Jack's smiling face. "Y-Yes... I heard you," she stuttered.

Jack had already noticed that she hadn't been paying attention. He chuckled and asked, "Do you need me to explain it again?"

Amelia lowered her head, blushing. "No need. Let's head back!"

"Okay," Jack replied, helping her gather her books. They walked out of the library together.

By then, night had fallen, and the surroundings were eerily quiet.

Jack found great pleasure in strolling along the path with the serene woman. Amelia couldn't resist stealing occasional glances at him. Her lovely eyes revealed a subtle blend of feminine bashfulness and eager expectation.

Finally, Amelia spoke in a soft voice. "Jack, you're a great guy. I don't know why Joshua and Ronnie are always saying mean things about you. Is there some kind of misunderstanding between you three?"

Having long heard of their persistent criticism, Jack responded calmly, "Let them say what they want. My conscience is clear."

Jack's disapproval of their despicable acts was unmistakable. However, they were too afraid to challenge him. He decided that it was best to leave them be—for now.

Amelia was astonished at how calmly Jack took it. She'd thought he'd be furious, but he simply shrugged it off with a casual smile.

Amelia was captivated by his serene and composed demeanor.

She spoke again softly. "I think you're quite handsome, especially when you're out there playing basketball."

She had never been so forward in complimenting a boy before. Embarrassed, she averted her gaze.

The underlying message was clear.

It was the first time Jack had been flattered so openly, and by someone as lovely

as Amelia, no less. He turned his head, taken aback. Under the moonlight, her shy eyes and the faint blush on her cheeks made her look even more lovely.

"Thanks for the compliment," Jack said, feeling a little flustered.

In the hushed moment between them, a sense of unspoken desire hung in the air.

Suddenly, two women appeared from the opposite direction. Under the soft glow of the streetlights, their figures were alluring.

One of them was Gigi, and the other was Bella.

Jack hadn't expected to run into Bella here, so he quickly looked down, pretending not to notice her.

But to his surprise, a soft "Huh?" came from across him. Gigi had spotted him first.

She tugged on Bella's sleeve, and soon the latter also noticed Jack's presence.