Limits 81

Chapter 81

Bella glared at Jack fiercely. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly as if she was pondering something.

Hearing Kylie's question, she shook her head and replied, "I never truly started anything with him. It was just for fun. Now that I'm bored, I just don't feel like

playing along anymore."

"Oh!" Kylie nodded.

Luna then chimed in with a sly smile, "Good thing you saw sense. A country bumpkin like him, who can do nothing but play a bit of basketball, should've been dumped ages ago.

"Do you want me to introduce someone to you? The head of the football association has been pursuing me lately. I've turned him down, but he's quite exceptional—a class leader, no less. Want me to set you up?"

"No, thanks," Bella replied proudly.

At this moment, Gigi interjected, "Bella, I heard Andres wants to reconcile with you. Maybe you should give him a chance?"

Women were often pragmatic. While Jack was handsome and good at basketball, his humble family background was an undeniable disadvantage.

Women yearned for love, but people could not survive on love alone. Without material support, everything was just a castle in the air.

A man with an underprivileged background, wearing knockoff clothes all day, would never outshine someone who could buy branded handbags and take a woman to upscale restaurants.

However, Bella remained noncommittal. Through the corner of her eyes, she couldn't help but notice Jack feeding Amelia a spoonful of soup.

After dinner, Jack and Amelia went to the library to study together. They didn't leave until nearly ten at night, strolling through the night afterward.

Snow was falling gently around them, covering the ground with a silvery white layer. Little snowmen were scattered along the path.

The two walked closely together, slowly making their way across the snow. Amelia suddenly suggested, "Jack, shall we take a walk by the lake?"

Of course, Jack happily agreed. So, the pair went to Moonara Lake. The white snow made the surroundings look picturesque, a favorite spot for romantic couples.

There were many couples already there, enjoying the quiet moment. Any single folk walking by might feel a pang of hurt.

Walking ahead, Amelia gave off a faint, pleasant fragrance that made Jack slightly intoxicated.

Suddenly, she turned to look at him with bright eyes that shined with an indescribable beauty. "I'm a little cold."

At that moment, the inexperienced Jack froze, unsure of what to do.

Amelia noticed his awkwardness. She stomped her foot lightly, and said in a half- angry and half-amused tone, "You... don't you get what I mean?"

Her hint was already so obvious. She was just shy of outright saying it.

Jack finally understood. He reached out and gently embraced Amelia's soft figure, making her tremble slightly, seeming even more nervous than Jack.

Amelia tilted her head up, her eyes filled with anticipation as she asked, "Have you... never hugged a girl like this before?"

Jack nodded honestly, making Amelia's lips curl into a sweet smile.

In this tender moment, both understood each other's feelings without needing words.

At some point, under Jack's coat, their heads drew closer, and their lips lightly touched. The romantic mood overwhelmed them.

Feeling tired on her tiptoes, Amelia let Jack boldly pull her into his arms. She didn't resist, snuggling against him, basking in his warmth and affection.