Limits 95

Chapter 95

Jack quickly helped Amelia get dressed and carried her on his back to the campus hospital.

On the way over, he could feel her body burning hot, worrying that her fever might be over 104 degrees. This made him even more anxious, and he quickened his pace.

Upon arrival, Jack immediately registered her and took her in for an examination. The results showed that Amelia had a high fever of 106 degrees accompanied by inflammation.

The doctor, concerned about possible complications, recommended that Amelia be hospitalized for treatment.

Jack busied himself with arranging her hospital admission, fetching medicine, and ensuring she received injections.

After much effort, Amelia was finally connected to an IV drip. It was only then did Jack breathe a little easier. He asked with concern, "Feeling any better now?"

Amelia smiled faintly and replied, "A little better."

Just then, the door to the ward opened.

A beautiful woman walked in and lay down on the bed next to Amelia's. It seemed she was there for treatment as well.

Jack glanced at her casually, but his expression immediately changed.

Sure enough, it was a case of enemies meeting on a narrow road. That woman was Bella.

Jack couldn't believe his luck-or lack thereof-that he would run into this troublesome woman even while bringing Amelia to the hospital.

He couldn't help but wonder, "What's wrong with her? Why is she here?"

Bella's large eyes immediately noticed Jack, sparkling with surprise.

For a moment, there was even a hint of joy in her gaze. However, when she saw Amelia next to him, that joy quickly dimmed, replaced by a complex mix of emotions.

Jack had no intention of chatting with Bella. He turned to Amelia and was about to tell her to rest well and let him know if she needed anything during her treatment when the door opened again.

This time, Anya and Jessica entered the room. Anya held a shoe in her hand and teased with a laugh, "Jack, you were in such a hurry to get Amelia to the hospital that you didn't even notice your shoe fell off?"

"You picked it up for me? Thank you so much," Jack replied, realizing for the first time that he had lost a shoe. But in the earlier chaos, he hadn't paid it any mind.

"We're relieved with you here. Jack, you can take care of Amelia. We'll head back to study," Anya and Jessica said before leaving quickly, not wanting to disturb the two of them.

After they left, Amelia finally spoke. "Jack, thank you."

It was winter, and Jack had been running around in the cold with only one shoe, yet he still stayed by her side to care for her. This gesture deeply moved Amelia.

"What are you talking about? Just rest for now. Do you want to watch something on TV? I can set it up for you. Oh, and have you eaten? I can get you some food," Jack said with concern.

Amelia thought for a moment and said, "Could you put on the 'King of Pop Songs'? I really like that program."

Jack adjusted the TV for her and made sure she was lying comfortably.

At that moment, the door opened again and Raina walked in. Jack had dealt with

her before when depositing money at the bank.

Raina had heard about Amelia falling ill and came to visit her.

Jack exchanged a few polite words with Raina and then prepared to leave. "I'll

head out now. If you need anything, just let me know."

As Jack was about to step out the door, Bella suddenly appeared.

She stood there with her hands on her hips, her beautiful eyes glaring at Jack with

a mix of anger and frustration.

"What are you doing here at the hospital? Are you not feeling well?" Jack asked curiously.

"Appendicitis. I'm having surgery tomorrow," Bella replied briefly, but her tone carried a faint vulnerability that was hard to miss.