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Chapter 96

Bella shifted her tone and said mockingly, "Wow, you really love your girlfriend, huh? Running so hard for her that you lost your shoe. Now you're even going back to make her some soup? I never realized that you're such a romantic!"

Her words were dripping with jealousy, as if accusing Jack of caring too much about Amelia while ignoring her presence entirely.

Jack couldn't be bothered by her jealous remarks and casually asked, "Where's Andres? Isn't he here with you?"

Upon hearing his question, a flicker of sadness flashed through Bella's eyes. She responded softly, "Why do you care? Nobody loves or cares about me anyway. I could die, and it wouldn't matter."

She secretly watched Jack's reaction, hoping he might say something to comfort her. However, his next words nearly made her explode with rage.

"Give me Andres' number. I'll call him and ask him to come over."

"Jack, you jerk!" Bella snatched Jack's phone and glared at him furiously.

Suddenly, her expression changed, and she said with a sly look, "I don't care. I'm hungry, too! You have to make me some soup and cook something delicious for me. Got it?"

Jack shook his head without hesitation and replied, "Amelia is my girlfriend. It's only right for me to take care of her. But you and I? We're nothing. Why should I make anything for you?"

At his refusal, Bella became anxious and resorted to threats.

"If you don't, I'll tell Amelia that when we were dating, you were always inappropriate with me-touching and harassing me. Let's see how you explain yourself then!"

Jack remained unfazed and replied calmly, "Go ahead. Even if you did that, Amelia wouldn't believe you."

Realizing her threats were ineffective, Bella panicked. She suddenly rushed over and hugged Jack tightly around the waist, her sweet fragrance filling the air.

She tilted her head to look at him with teary, aggrieved eyes and said, "Jack, can't you show me a little tenderness? Am I really not worth even a bit of your care?"

Jack struggled to breathe under her grip and tried to free himself, but Bella clung to him stubbornly.

"Let go! What if someone sees us?" Jack said urgently.

After all, they were at the entrance of the ward, and Amelia was still resting inside. If she found out about this, it would undoubtedly cause trouble.

But Bella seemed determined and refused to release him. She even rested her head against his chest, crying softly, "I won't let go! I just won't! You can be so accommodating to Amelia-why can't you make an exception for me? Why must it always be me who backs down?"

Her clear, tear-filled eyes reflected a mixture of grievance, sadness, and an unyielding affection for Jack. There was a sincerity in her gaze that left Jack momentarily baffled.

He had never imagined that someone as beautiful and captivating as Bella could harbor genuine feelings for him.

He had always assumed she approached him out of pride, wanting him to bow to her so she could walk away victorious. This belief had only solidified after overhearing some of her conversations.

Yet now, Bella's clear and unguarded gaze seemed to reveal her true feelings. Jack knew that eyes rarely lied-unless Bella was an exceptional actress capable of concealing her emotions entirely.

This raw sincerity left Jack at a loss. Gently pushing her away, he lowered his voice and said, "Bella, I have a girlfriend."

That single sentence hit Bella like a hammer, shattering her heart. Her eyes flashed with anger, regret, shame, sadness, and a deep sense of longing and loss.

In the end, she let go of him, watching as Jack turned and walked away. She stubbornly held back her tears, refusing to let them fall.