Limits 97

Chapter 97

In the hospital room, Raina was chatting quietly with Amelia.

Raina asked in a low voice, "Amelia, you're still with him? Didn't he get involved in something shady? You'd better cut ties quickly, or you might get dragged down with him."

Amelia nodded, her face showing some hesitation.

Raina's expression turned serious. "You're still reluctant? Aren't you afraid your future will be ruined?"

Raina had once encouraged Amelia to date Jack. But after hearing rumors that Jack's income might be from illegal activities, Amelia grew uncertain and reached out to Raina for advice.

Although she thought Jack was a decent person, the possibility of him being involved in criminal activity and implicating her made her scared.

Following Raina's advice, the right thing to do seemed to be to break up with him decisively.

However, Amelia found it hard to let go. During their time together, she had come to realize that Jack was, in fact, a very kind person.

Especially earlier, when he had rushed her to the hospital, losing a shoe in the process without even caring-that had deeply moved her.

For some time now, rumors about Jack had left Amelia conflicted, causing her attitude toward him to turn colder.

Her instincts told her that holding on to Jack might mean holding on to happiness. The days spent with Jack brought her immense joy and peace. She enjoyed his company so much that even sitting quietly together felt fulfilling.

Yet rationality told her to stay away from him.

She wondered if she truly broke up with Jack, would she regret it in the future? She didn't know the answer.

But the gossip surrounding Jack was close enough to demand her attention. Finally, Amelia murmured softly, "But I think... he's actually a good person." "Being a good person doesn't put food on the table. Someone involved in illegal activities won't end up being good for you. Take my advice and break up with him quickly. Otherwise, when he drags you down, your future will be destroyed."

Raina's sharp words frightened Amelia, clearly trying to push her into making a decision.

As expected, Amelia's face turned pale.

When Jack entered the hospital room with a steaming bowl of chicken soup, he found that Raina had already left. Amelia was sitting alone on the bed, staring into space as if lost in thought.

Jack thought she might be feeling unwell and was about to feed her the soup himself when Amelia suddenly said, "Jack, wait."

Jack asked, "What's wrong? Tell me."

Amelia bit her bottom lip, struggling internally over whether to speak her mind.

Jack, sensing something amiss, said softly, "Amelia, if there's something on your mind, just say it."

Finally, Amelia spoke quietly. "Jack, from now on... you don't need to treat me so well. I... I'm afraid others might misunderstand."

On the other side of the room, Bella, pretending to rest, had her ears perked up like a radar, absorbing every word of their conversation.

Jack froze. He immediately understood what Amelia meant. His mood sank slightly, but he forced a smile. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Amelia became more resolute and said, "Let's not study together anymore. I... I don't want others to think we're a couple."

Jack's expression became conflicted. He tried to appear carefree but realized how difficult it was to fake a smile.

He wanted to ask her why, but then thought she would only give more excuses without revealing the real reason.

Perhaps, it had just been his wishful thinking all along.