Limits 98

Chapter 98

In Amelia's eyes, Jack was nothing more than an ordinary classmate-helpful with difficult problems, but still just a toad dreaming of a swan.

After all, there had never been a clear confession between the two of them, and their relationship had always been ambiguous.

This realization hit Jack like a bucket of cold water, chilling him to the core.

Sensing his dejection, Amelia continued, "Jack, you're a really good person. I'm not good enough for you. You deserve someone better... I'm sorry."

In the end, Jack simply smiled faintly.

After all he had been through, Jack had become resilient. He adjusted his emotions and said softly, "Since that's your decision, so be it. I'm almost done with my review anyway. Goodbye."

But as he was about to leave, Amelia called out to him again. "Wait, this bowl of chicken soup... take it with you!"

Jack walked out of the hospital and sat on the staircase outside. Though he was naturally optimistic, processing his emotions still required time.

Like many young people, he had once dreamed of a beautiful romance. He had fantasized about girls liking him, maybe even having a storybook-like scenario where a beautiful woman pursued him.

But reality was always starkly different.

After a while, Jack's mood settled, and he gradually came to terms with the situation.

Suddenly, the door to the staircase opened, and a beautiful figure appeared before him. It was Bella.

She had a complicated expression on her face-a mix of joy, smugness, and a hint of sweetness. "Got dumped, huh? Doesn't it feel great?"

Bella tried to act as though she was consoling Jack, but the slight upward curve of her lips betrayed her glee.

Indeed, she was happier than anyone else to see Jack rejected. After all, this guy had always teased her. He deserved to be knocked down a peg.

Jack ignored her gloating. "If you're just here to laugh at me, save it. It'll only make you seem boring."

Bella glanced at the bowl of chicken soup in Jack's hands, her eyes flashing with curiosity. "You really are tough, aren't you? Even after a breakup, you're still so stubborn."

Jack stood up to leave, but Bella panicked. "Stop right there, Big Bun!"

Jack turned back and asked, "What now?"

Bella's gaze landed on the bowl of soup, and she said quietly, "I'm hungry!"

Jack immediately understood what she meant. "This was for Amelia. You want it?"

Bella's cheeks flushed slightly, and she said softly, "She didn't want it anyway, and I really am hungry."

For some reason, Jack felt a sudden, inexplicable warmth in his heart as he looked at Bella.

He handed her the soup, and she took it, sipping gently. Her face turned shy as she remarked, "It's pretty good!"

Jack ignored her teasing and turned to leave.

Bella watched him walk away, a mix of emotions surging in her heart. She glanced

at the steaming bowl of soup in her hands, then back at Jack's slightly forlorn

figure. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed briefly but soon relaxed.

Soon, news of Amelia rejecting Jack spread within their small social circle.

This left those who had been rooting for the two-like the women in the dorm who organized events, as well as Samuel and Isaac-feeling surprised and unprepared.

However, after the initial buzz, the matter gradually faded away. To most people, Amelia breaking up with Jack was the expected outcome. After all, they had always seemed mismatched.