Limits 123

Chapter 123

Thomas even snatched the script from Mia's hands and painstakingly checked every single word from memory.

In the end, he had to admit that Jack hadn't made a single mistake.

The interview panel stared at Jack like he was some kind of supernatural phenomenon.

Sure, Alnewgo University had its fair share of students with photographic memory, but this level of instant recall was on another level.

Phoebe was even more astonished. She had assumed Jack was done for, yet he had managed to flip the entire situation on its head with an absolutely jaw- dropping performance.

Jack's performance surprised her.

Thomas, still in shock, turned on Mia. He asked, "Where the hell did you get this passage from? Did you leak it to him beforehand?"

Mia's face twisted in frustration. She hadn't leaked anything.

She had literally ripped a random page out of a book just to make things difficult for Jack. She had meant to trip him up, not hand him a victory.

But Jack had turned the tables on her.

Since even she hadn't known what the passage would be, there was no way he could've prepared for it in advance.

Meanwhile, Jack sat there calm as ever, like he had known exactly how things would play out.

Phoebe's gentle, shimmering eyes locked onto him, a strange light flickering in them.

Sunlight streamed through the window, illuminating Jack's face. His confident, easy-going smile carried an undeniable charm.

At that moment, something stirred deep in Phoebe's heart.

"V-Very well," Mia finally stammered. "You did memorize it."

But then she quickly added, "However, the radio station only has one male host position available. Even though you performed well, you'll still need to go through the final selection round."

As much as Mia wanted to get rid of him, she knew she couldn't just cut him loose in front of all these witnesses.

Jack's talent was undeniable. If she rigged the outcome too obviously, Phoebe would absolutely take the matter up with the school. That would be a disaster for Mia.

But something unexpected happened before she could even try to put Jack through another round.

The other candidates, having just witnessed Jack's sheer insanity, backed out one by one.

Each came up with some excuse-sudden stomach aches, urgent personal matters, anything to avoid competing against him.

Even Ronald, who had previously seemed so confident, became nervous and ran away.

No way were they about to go up against a prodigy like Jack. Going head-to-head with him would be pure humiliation.

With all the other candidates gone, only Jack remained.

And just like that, the position was his.

Thomas was absolutely fuming, but he couldn't do anything about it. He had no choice but to accept the result, no matter how much he hated it.

As soon as Thomas stormed off in frustration, the rest of the crowd gradually dispersed.

Phoebe, however, stayed behind. Once she confirmed that Jack had officially secured the position, she rushed over to him, her face beaming with excitement.

"Jack, congratulations! Looks like we're coworkers now!"

Jack grinned as he replied, "I'm looking forward to working with you."

Phoebe nodded enthusiastically, then took a step back and gave him a curious, admiring look.

"Jack, you're insane-in the best way possible! How the heck did you memorize all those words in just a few seconds?"