Limits 124

Chapter 124

Jack had no intention of revealing his photographic memory, so he simply said, "I've been training my memory for a while."

Phoebe gave a thoughtful nod. She had seen shows about people with extraordinary brain power, so she figured Jack must have some sort of special technique.

But this wasn't the first time he had shocked her.

Back then, he had gone from being expelled to miraculously becoming the state's top scholar. Every time she thought she had seen the full extent of his abilities, he would do something even more incredible.

She said softly, "To celebrate your win, let me treat you to dinner."

But Jack's mind was elsewhere he was still wondering how Felix had figured out his identity.

As much as he wanted to grab dinner with Phoebe, he had to take care of this first.

He gave her an apologetic smile. "I've got something urgent to take care of. How about I treat you to dinner tomorrow instead?"

"Oh! No worries. Go handle your business," Phoebe said without any hint of disappointment or frustration. She waved goodbye and walked off.

After parting ways with Phoebe, Jack dialed Felix's number.

The moment Felix picked up, he practically cheered, "Finally! My musical genius! I've been waiting for your call all day! I was hoping we could have a little chat if you had the time."

Jack got straight to the point. "Where are you? I'll come find you."

Felix immediately responded, "I've got a private room booked for you at Sorella, right by your campus's back gate."

Jack hung up and headed straight for the location.

Sorella was a high-end, stylish restaurant, and the private room Felix had reserved was downright luxurious. It was clear Felix had gone all out to show his respect.

Once they exchanged a few polite words, Jack wasted no time.

"Mr. Chambers, I'd really like to know-how did you find out I'm Soul?"

Felix burst into laughter. "Come on, my musical genius, it's just us here. No need to keep up the act. You've done a great job keeping your identity hidden, but in this digital age, there are always ways to track someone down."

Jack frowned slightly, realizing Felix had a point.

As someone experienced with computers, Jack knew that tracking a person's digital footprint—especially through their device's IP address-wasn't impossible.

And given how similar his and Luca's musical styles were, it wouldn't take long to connect the dots once someone identified the device he used.

No wonder Felix had lingered in front of his computer earlier. The guy had clearly done his homework. He wouldn't have come to Jack's dorm unless he was already sure of his identity.

It also meant that Felix and his company had gone to great lengths-possibly even using hacking techniques-to uncover his real identity.

Felix didn't bother hiding it. "To be honest, our company put a lot of resources into finding you. But if we can get you to work with us, it'll all be worth it."

Jack chuckled and corrected him, "You don't have to be so formal, Mr. Chambers. Just call me Jack. I'm not some musical genius."

Felix waved his hand dismissively. "Alright, Jack. Still, finding you was worth every effort. Seeing how young and talented you are only makes me more certain that our company made the right call."

Jack himself had no idea just how massive his influence on the online music scene had become.

For months, Starlight Entertainment had been closely tracking Soul's rise. His fan base had already surpassed several million, and most of them were die-hard supporters.

Two of his songs had dominated the top charts, breaking records.

And when he released his second album, the internet went wild.

His song "Heart's Desire" stayed at the top of the trending charts for weeks.

The hype had gotten so big that when rumors started circulating about him dropping a third song, search volumes skyrocketed into the tens of millions, making Soul the most searched name on the web.