Limits 130

Chapter 130

Bella's roommates were caught up in a heated discussion in her dorm room.

Gigi, who was still in awe, exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! Is that Timeless Years on piano? I never thought I'd ever hear it performed live in this country! Phoebe is probably the one playing the piano, but who's on the guitar?"

Leila chimed in, "Could it be Luca? He's the only one who can play this well!"

Gigi shook her head. "I don't think so. Even Luca doesn't have this level of skill. This is pure mastery. And more importantly, the piano and guitar blend together perfectly. It's as if their hearts are in sync. Only true soulmates can play with this kind of harmony."

But the problem was that Phoebe and Luca weren't together.

So, who could it be?

After tossing around theories, none of them could reach a conclusion. Finally, Lily declared, "I think the guitar part was pre-recorded. Phoebe probably played the piano live, but the guitar must've been from the original track."

Only Bella remained silent, lying in bed, staring toward the campus radio station. Her delicate brows were furrowed in deep thought.

Regardless of who had played, the duet of Timeless Years had already become a legendary moment at Alnewgo University.

The song had ended, but its echoes still lingered in the air.

"That was incredible," said Phone as they got back to the radio station. Her voice was soft, but admiration shone in her eyes. Even she could hear the applause rising from outside the building.

She could hardly believe that Jack had picked up the song after only glancing at it once and played it flawlessly.

"You were amazing, too," Jack responded.

Phoebe's piano skills were remarkable. But what struck him even more was the connection they had while playing. It was a rare, almost surreal feeling-like two souls intertwining through music, understanding each other without words.

For Jack, this was more than just a duet.

For a fleeting moment, he imagined what it would be like if he and Phoebe could play together every day.

Wouldn't that be beautiful? But did Phoebe feel it, too?

He glanced at her expression, hoping to find some hint of emotion.

Yet, she seemed calm-her face holding no sign of the deep connection he had felt. Maybe this was just another song to her.

The thought left a dull ache in his chest.

Suddenly, Phoebe turned to him and asked, "Jack, are you free this weekend?" He raised an eyebrow. "Why?"

A faint blush crept up her cheeks. "It's my birthday. Will you come to my party?"

Jack hadn't expected an invitation. A warm, subtle happiness bloomed in his heart.

"Of course. I wouldn't miss it."

Phoebe's smile brightened. "Great! I'll send you the details later. See you there."

Just as their broadcast session was wrapping up, a student rushed in.

"Phoebe! Leslie is looking for you!"

Phoebe quickly gathered her things. "I have to go. See you later!"

Jack watched from the window as she hurried downstairs.

A moment later, he spotted a tall, good-looking guy standing beside a sleek Mercedes. It was Leslie Cline.

He walked up like a gentleman, holding the door open for Phoebe before she slid into the passenger seat. Moments later, the car pulled away.

Jack withdrew his gaze, his chest tightening with a feeling he didn't want to admit. Turning to the student, he asked, "Who's Leslie?"

The student looked at him in surprise. "You don't know Leslie? He's Phoebe's boyfriend."

Jack froze.

The student continued, "He runs his own business, comes from an insanely wealthy family, and his family is one of the most influential in Alnewgo. His net worth is in the billions."

So, it was true. Phoebe did have a boyfriend.

It wasn't surprising. Someone like Phoebe was bound to have suitors.

Even here at the radio station, stacks of love letters and bouquets of flowers filled the trash cans daily.

Still, knowing it was one thing. Hearing it being confirmed hit him differently. Jack had thought that, with time, he could quietly close the distance between them.

But now, he realized Phoebe was on a whole different level. By the time he caught up, she might already belong to someone else.