Limits 139

Chapter 139

As soon as the concert was mentioned, Feena's face lit up with excitement. She told Wesley that she had managed to score a VIP ticket for Soul's concert through her mentor.

Tons of celebrities would be attending, and she might even get a chance to snag an autograph from Soul, the artist she idolized the most.

It was obvious from her tone that Feena worshiped Soul. She saw him as a musical genius, someone born for the stage.

The idea of surpassing him had never even crossed her mind. Just the thought of getting his autograph or a quick photo with him would be enough to make her happy for weeks.

She often imagined what he looked like. Was he young? His voice was incredible, so he had to be handsome, right?

In her mind, Soul was tall, charming, and sophisticated-someone with an elite background raised by intellectual parents-basically, the perfect dream guy.

Wesley, on the other hand, envied her VIP access. But given her growing status in the industry, it made sense. She had connections now.

Jack, however, was caught off guard. An autograph session?

Felix had never mentioned that to him.

What would happen when Feena found out that Soul was actually him—a far cry from the rich, well-bred heartthrob she had imagined? Would she be disappointed?

Then again, Jack quickly reminded himself that his company was determined to keep Soul's identity under wraps. He would be performing with a helmet on. Even if there was an autograph session or a photo op, Feena wouldn't recognize him.

That thought was both a relief and oddly disappointing.

As the three of them chatted, the room suddenly grew lively. Phoebe had arrived. She walked in, surrounded by a crowd, instantly commanding attention.

Even with minimal effort, she looked breathtaking. Her beauty wasn't just about her looks-it was effortless, the kind that made people stop and stare.

Among all the women in the room, only Feena could truly match her.

Walking beside Phoebe was Leslie, the guy rumored to be her boyfriend. A rich, well-connected guy who had gone all out to throw this extravagant party for her. Despite the lavish decorations, it was clear Phoebe wasn't entirely comfortable. She leaned in slightly and said to Leslie, in a low voice, "Leslie, I told you this is too much. It's just a birthday."

Before Leslie could respond, a woman standing nearby chimed in with a sugary- sweet tone, "Oh, come on, Phoebe. You can't blame Leslie for this! He's used to high-class celebrations. This is nothing compared to what he usually does. Honestly, if you hadn't specifically asked him to keep it simple, he was planning to book the entire Lakeside Hotel and go all out."

Jack immediately recognized the voice. It was Mia, the woman who had tried to make his life miserable not too long ago.

Mia's words made Phoebe unable to reprimand Leslie any further, after all, Leslie had only meant well. At that moment, Phoebe spotted Feena, Wesley, and Jack. Her eyes lit up, and a gentle smile spread across her face.

"Feena, Jack, Wesley! When did you guys get here?"

The three quickly stood up to greet her, and Mia took Phoebe's hand, flashing a charming smile as she said, "Phoebe, you look absolutely stunning today."

Wesley grinned and said, "Happy Birthday, Phoebe."

Leslie also noticed the three of them at this point, and his eyes slightly brightened when he saw Feena's beauty. He also knew Feena, and she was quite popular now. Many of his friends were her fans.

He smiled at her and asked, "Excuse me, are you Feena? You're becoming quite the star. It's really a pleasure to meet you. A lot of my friends are your fans! If you have the time, could you sign something for me?"