Limits 148

Chapter 148

Feena was on her way back to campus when her phone rang.

"Guess who I just saw?" The excitement in Leila's voice was impossible to miss.

Before Feena could respond, Leila added, "Soul! I just saw Soul! The real Soul! And he's even hotter than I imagined! He's so much more attractive in person. And get this-he's actually really sweet! He's literally the perfect boyfriend material. I think I'm in love."

Hearing that Soul had actually shown up, Feena's heart skipped a beat.

This meant the whole "mystery star" hype wasn't just some marketing stunt by Starlight Entertainment-Soul was really here.

Suppressing her own excitement, she laughed. "Damn, girl. You sound thirsty as hell. Why don't you just go shoot your shot? Who knows? Maybe he'll fall for you."

Leila sighed dramatically. "Yeah, right. A guy like that? He's gotta have a girlfriend already. Probably a whole lineup of them. I'll just admire from a distance. No point in dreaming about something that's never gonna happen."

Some people were just out of reach-meant to be admired from afar, never to be touched.

If Jack had heard this conversation, he would've laughed bitterly. Not only was he single, but he had also been brutally rejected multiple times-by Feena, by Anna, even by Bella. His track record with women was tragic at best.

Outside, the frenzy over Soul's appearance was reaching new levels of chaos.

Meanwhile, Jack followed Felix into the stunningly decorated rehearsal hall.

The stage was immaculate, with state-of-the-art lighting and sound equipment. The whole place buzzed with activity as crew members rushed around, making final adjustments.

At the front of the room, a group of established industry veterans sat together, waiting for their turn to rehearse. Big-name stars, top-tier producers, and executives—the kind of people most musicians only ever saw on TV.

Felix took Jack around, introducing him to everyone.

The moment these industry professionals realized who he was, many of them were shocked to find that Soul was a young man.

His rise had been insane, and to reach this level at his age was almost unheard

of. If he kept going at this pace, he wasn't just going to be successful-he was going to dominate the entire music scene.

They went up to shake his hand, eager to establish connections. Others, however, only gave polite nods, clearly feeling a bit threatened.

Among the crowd was a well-known director, a stocky guy in his 40s. He welcomed Jack enthusiastically and went over everything he needed to know about his performance.

Finally, it was time to rehearse.

One of the other performers finished their set, and the director signaled Jack to take the stage.

With dozens of top-tier musicians and industry veterans watching, Jack picked up his guitar, tuned it carefully, and took a breath.

Then, he started to play.

His first note hit the room like a tidal wave.

Even though this was his first time on a stage like this, he was completely unfazed. In fact, he sounded even better live than he did online.

His early recordings, while powerful, had never been professionally produced. But now, with the best equipment and a full band backing him up, he was finally able to unleash his full potential.

His voice, his presence, and his control over every note was flawless.

No. It was beyond flawless.

When he finished his second song, the entire room erupted into applause.

Even the artists who had initially been skeptical couldn't help but acknowledge the raw talent standing before them.

Felix and the director exchanged a relieved glance-Jack had just proven beyond a doubt that he was more than worthy of being the headline act.

With rehearsals wrapped up, Felix and the director suggested grabbing dinner before the main event-the All-Star Concert.