Limits 150

Chapter 150

Feena couldn't help but reflect on herself. She had seriously underestimated him before.

Noticing her thoughtful expression, Jack simply smiled and politely asked who she was waiting for.

Feena responded softly, "We're waiting for a friend. We're heading to the concert together."

At that moment, Seth finally noticed Jack and his expression soured instantly. The memory of getting beaten down by Zane and Neil in Perthter City resurfaced, and resentment bubbled up inside him. He had wanted revenge ever since, but seeing Jack's taller, stronger frame, he quickly swallowed the thought.

Taking another slap to the face was not on his to-do list tonight.

Meanwhile, the other ladies in the group had taken an interest in Jack.

One of them, a long-haired girl with an air of curiosity, leaned toward Feena and whispered, "Who is he? He's actually really cute."

Eirene Music Academy was full of handsome guys, but Jack had something different-his presence, his sharp gaze, the way his eyes held something deep, almost like a universe of their own. There was something about him that drew people in.

Feena smiled and introduced Jack as her childhood friend. They had gone to the same middle and high school.

She also told the girl that Jack was the state's top-ranked student in math and science during the college entrance exams. Now, he was studying finance at Alnewgo University, and on top of that, he played the guitar incredibly well.

The moment she finished speaking, the ladies' eyes lit up.

Handsome, smart, and talented? Jack was practically a walking green flag. But before the conversation could continue, Seth suddenly cut in.

"I'd hold off on the admiration if I were you," he said, crossing his arms. "You all assume he's impressive, but do you know where he comes from? His parents are farmers in the countryside. He grew up selling fruit in a roadside stall. It doesn't matter how talented he is he's got no money, no future."

His words hit the group like a bombshell.

The ladies, who had just been impressed by Jack, suddenly froze, their interest dimming almost instantly.

They had assumed a guy this well-put-together had a decent family background. But to hear that his parents were farmers?

It was a reality check. Romance was supposed to be pure, free from material concerns. But the real world didn't work like that.

Even university students, idealistic as they were, knew that love without stability was like a castle built on sand-it wouldn't last.

Unless a guy was so insanely talented that success was practically guaranteed, most ladies weren't willing to take the risk.

It was an ugly truth, but a truth nonetheless. However, the long-haired girl wasn't convinced.

"That's not necessarily true," she shot back. "Feena literally just said he was the state's top student. That's proof of his ability. I believe he can make it if he's passionate about music."

Seth smirked, shoving his hands into his pockets.

"I highly doubt it. Name one successful musician who didn't have huge financial backing. Do you think talent alone is enough? Please. Without money, connections, and professional education, he won't even come close to reaching my level."

And Seth had every reason to be confident. He was a trained vocalist, a student under Ronald, and had competed in national singing competitions, making it all the way to the finals. He had built his career step by step, through elite training and industry connections.

Some random self-taught guitarist from a farm wasn't even a competition.

Feena's face turned pale as she listened. As much as she hated Seth's arrogance, she couldn't deny that he had a point.

From a professional standpoint, Jack wasn't even in the same league.

She looked at Jack, worried that Seth's words might discourage him. But Jack's expression remained unreadable.

Before he could respond, footsteps echoed behind them, followed by a smooth, deep voice.