Limits 151

Chapter 151

"Sorry to keep you all waiting. Let's head out."

Feena immediately turned around, her eyes filled with admiration. "No worries! You're right on time. Mr. Cannon said we had to wait for you."

For someone like Feena-who had incredibly high standards-to admire a guy this much, he had to be exceptional. And he had just arrived.

The other ladies in the group also greeted him, their faces lighting up with respect, admiration, and a hint of quiet infatuation.

But they were well aware of the gap between them and him. He was too far out of reach. He was someone they could admire but never hope to stand beside.

Even Seth, who clearly didn't want to, showed a hint of deference as he said, "Luca's here? Alright. Let's go."

Luca was on a completely different level now. He was someone Seth could no longer afford to antagonize.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Jack turned around.

Under the warm glow of the streetlights, Luca stood there, radiating an effortless elegance, his dangerously good-looking face carrying an air of untouchable confidence.

His expression was naturally reserved, but there was an unmistakable aura of prestige about him.

After winning the national young vocalist competition, Luca had been swept up in non-stop events and training sessions. He had even moved out of their dorm to avoid disturbing his roommates with his schedule.

Though they kept in touch over the phone, Jack hadn't seen him in a while. Running into him here was unexpected.

Jack couldn't help but recall how Seth had once tried to sabotage Luca's career.

Had Luca really let go of that grudge? Or had Feena played mediator, convincing Luca to put the past behind him?

Then again, even Luca wouldn't openly start a fight with Ronald backing Seth. Jack smiled and greeted him, "Luca, it's good to see you."

At the sound of Jack's voice, Luca froze for a second. Then, recognition hit him, and his entire demeanor shifted.

"Jack?" His eyes widened in surprise. "What the hell? You're here too? Are you here for the concert?'

Feena and the rest of the group stared in shock-not only because Luca knew Jack but because his usual cool and composed persona had completely shattered the moment he saw him.

Luca had always carried himself with an air of detached superiority, a man who rarely showed genuine excitement for anything. Yet here he was, grinning like an idiot, seeming genuinely happy to see Jack.

Feena was momentarily stunned, and she stammered, "Wait... do you know him?"

Luca blinked. "You know him?"

Feena nodded slowly. "Yeah... I do."

Luca burst into laughter. "Well, that saves me the trouble! Jack's my old roommate! I was going to introduce you to him anyway. Since you already know each other, I don't have to do any of the work."

The surrounding ladies gasped in surprise. They had never seen Luca, who was normally distant and reserved, act so enthusiastic toward someone before.

This was proof enough that Jack held serious weight in Luca's life. Feena, who was still processing everything, felt a strange sense of shock. Luca had mentioned before that he had an insanely talented dormmate- someone he had even learned from. But she had never imagined it was Jack.