Limits 152

Chapter 152

Feena had always assumed Luca was exaggerating when he mentioned having an insanely talented roommate. But now, she realized that he had been dead

serious.

The revelation hit her like a freight train.

She narrowed her eyes slightly, looking closer at Jack, the boy-next-door type she had always overlooked.

How many secrets was he hiding?

Jack, who had always seemed so ordinary, had somehow mentored Luca— someone she had practically idolized for his musical genius.

Feena wasn't the only one having this reaction.

Luca, picking up on Feena's obvious shock, raised an eyebrow.

"Wait... you seriously didn't know?" he asked. "Jack is insane on the guitar. And his songs are unreal."

Feena's voice came out a little stiff. "I mean... I knew a little. But not much."

She vaguely remembered one moment-Jack playing "Time" by the river. That melody had stirred something in her.

But back then, she hadn't thought much of it. She had assumed he was just a guy who could play decently. She never imagined his skills were at a level where Luca —a rising star in the industry-would publicly credit him.

Luca, completely oblivious to how much he was wrecking everyone's perception of Jack, kept going.

"You remember that time I thanked a 'friend' on TV?" He smirked. "Yeah, that was Jack."

The moment the words left his mouth, the entire group fell silent.

Jack had specifically asked Luca not to mention him too much in public-he had never been the type to chase the spotlight.

But this wasn't a press conference, and to Luca, credit where credit was due. He wanted Jack's talent to be recognized.

Feena's eyes flickered between the two of them, trying to process.

Luca had always been a prodigy in her eyes, someone she looked up to like a legendary figure. But now, standing before her was the real reason for his

success.

It wasn't just raw talent. It wasn't just hard work.

Jack had played a huge part in shaping him.

Luca, the guy who had stood at the top of the national music scene, had Jack to thank for getting there. And this was a hard pill to swallow.

The other ladies in the group had their own jaw-drop moment.

The long-haired lady finally found her voice. "Luca, wait... Are you saying that when you won the national competition, the roommate you were thanking was him?"

Seth also perked his ears, listening closely. He silently prayed that Luca would deny it, but Luca's nod instantly shattered his hope.

He had spent the last five minutes tearing Jack down, proudly declaring that Jack could never surpass him.

Jack's musical ability wasn't just good. It wasn't just above average. It was so far ahead that even Luca, the national champion, had to acknowledge it.

Seth had been loud just moments ago, talking about how Jack had no future in music. His silence after hearing what Luca had said was deafening.