Limits 153

Chapter 153

At that moment, in the eyes of the ladies, Jack's musical talent was now on par with Seth's.

Despite his humble background, his sheer skill made him undeniably attractive.

Women at this age might be drawn to wealth, but they still carried a certain idealism—a belief that true talent could lead to a bright future.

And Jack? He was proof of that.

Seth, however, looked like he had swallowed a lemon.

With a stiff expression, he forced out, "Even if you've got talent, without money, you're not going anywhere in the music industry."

At this point, his bitterness and insecurity were so obvious that he just came off as petty.

Feena, meanwhile, was still looking at Jack differently. There was something new in her gaze-curiosity.

She smiled softly as she said, "Jack, I had no idea you were this good. Why don't we go to the concert together?"

But instead of looking flattered, Jack remained unbothered, his expression calm.

"You guys go ahead," he said casually. "I have something to take care of."

Feena blinked. "Oh... okay then."

She kept her voice light, but for some reason, she felt a small, strange disappointment.

Seth, eager to regain control of the moment, scoffed.

"Let's just go. Not everyone can afford these tickets, you know. And not everyone

is important enough to be given a free pass."

Luca was irritated, and he shot back instantly, "Seth, show some respect. Jack deserves this way more than we do."

Seth let out a dry laugh. "Oh, please. Do you think talent is enough? This industry is all about connections and money. Wake up."

Feena and the other girls turned to him, disgusted by his arrogance.

Seeing their reactions, Seth finally shut up. But Jack didn't argue. He simply said goodbye to Feena and Luca and walked away.

Feena watched as he disappeared into the night, a strange feeling stirring inside her.

She noticed something about him for the first time-he always seemed alone. Even with all his talent, there was a certain distance between him and everyone else like he was carrying something no one else could see.

After parting ways with Feena and Luca, Jack deliberately took a quieter route toward the sports arena.

He wasn't in the mood to run into them again. But, of course-the universe had other plans.

Up ahead, on a secluded campus path, he spotted someone he really didn't want to see-Amelia.

Last semester, they had shared some great moments together, but in the end, things fell apart.

The last time Jack had run into her, it had been at the cafeteria, where he found out she was dating a rich kid from the industry-Alex Shore.

But even then, something had seemed off. Alex wasn't exactly treating her well.

Amelia had tried to put on a show-making it seem like they were deeply in love- but Zane's cold, dismissive attitude toward her had been painfully obvious.

And right now? They were arguing loudly.

With no one else around, neither of them bothered lowering their voices.

Amelia's voice was furious.

"Alex! How could you?! How could you sell the tickets I worked so hard to buy?! Give them back!"

Alex shrugged, completely unfazed.

"So what if I sold them? You bought them for one thousand five hundred dollars, and someone offered to pay two thousand dollars. That's an easy profit. Only an idiot wouldn't take the deal."

Amelia's whole body shook with anger.

"You... You absolute scumbag! Give me back the tickets! If you sell them, I swear I'll lose it right here!"