Limits 161

Chapter 161

Feena hurriedly stepped forward to speak up for Jack. She asked, "Shouldn't you get to the bottom of this before taking anyone away? These guys are the ones surrounding my friend. He only retaliated to defend himself."

The plump guard didn't care about that. "I don't care who was the one who threatened the other. I'll take away whoever dares get physical."

He waved his baton, wanting to take Jack away. Meanwhile, his colleague tried to take Feena away. She'd spoken up for Jack, so the guards suspected they were in cahoots.

Just as the tension peaked, there was another commotion outside the crowd. Feena's friends had run over to check on things when they heard someone was trying to take her away-one of them was Leila, who was a member of the student council.

She had no idea what was happening and asked, "Who's trying to take Feena away?"

Feena was overjoyed to see her and the others. "I'm here, Leila! Hurry up and come here!"

Leila's expression lit up when she saw Feena. She ran to the latter. Feena was about to introduce her to Jack when she cried in surprise, "Is that you, Soul?"

Everyone was stunned by her question. Then, chaos erupted. "Soul? Where's Soul?"

They looked around for him. Feena looked at Leila curiously. "What are you talking about, Leila? This is Jack Holland, my middle school classmate. Did you just call him Soul?"

Alex, Amelia, and the plump guard looked at Leila warily, but she didn't have eyes for anyone other than Jack.

The plump guard didn't insist on taking Jack anywhere when he saw Leila-the student council was ultimately the one in charge of maintaining the order, after all. It was better not to act rashly since he wasn't sure of the situation.

Jack smiled in resignation. He never would've expected to run into Leila here. Now, it looked like he couldn't maintain a low profile even if he wanted to!

Leila pointed at Jack when she saw Feena's confusion. She stammered, "D-Did you say he's your... middle school classmate?"

Feena nodded. Leila gestured wildly and asked, "You seriously have no idea who he is?"

Feena nodded again, this time in confusion. She'd wondered more than once whether Jack and Soul were somehow connected, but she'd never drawn the dots.

To her, Soul was like a god in the music industry and held a special spot there. Meanwhile, Jack was far from a god despite him no longer being the nondescript young man he'd once been. He was slowly making a name for himself but couldn't be compared to Soul.

Yet now, the dramatic look on Leila's face seemed to hint at something. Feena's jaw dropped slightly, and she turned to stare at Jack.

Could it be... Would Leila's answer be the same as the one that was slowly forming in her heart?

Amelia and the others looked at Leila nervously, waiting with bated breath for her answer. It would prove to be something that would send shockwaves through the crowd.