Limits 162

Chapter 162

Sure enough, Leila pointed at Jack and cried excitedly, "I swear on my life that he's Soul! I told you about him before, remember? Gosh, didn't you have any idea who he was?"

Was the truth out just like that?

Feena's jaw dropped. Leila's words were too mind-blowing. Her heart raced as she wondered whether Leila was playing a huge prank on her.

How could Jack be Soul? How was that possible?

Everyone else was also stunned. Jack was relatively handsome, but there wasn't anything special about him, and he didn't have an entourage with him. How could he be Soul, the singer who'd taken the music industry by storm and made countless people scream for him?

How could that be possible? Soul was one of the music industry's hottest singers —even if he didn't have an entourage with him, he would at least have bodyguards to protect him, right? How could he be strolling around so lackadaisically?

However, upon taking a closer look at Jack, the crowd found that his good looks aside, his mannerisms and behavior were similar to Soul's. In fact, the more they looked at his figure, the more familiar it became.

The women started thinking that if Soul really were as handsome as Jack, he would fit the image of the dream lover many women had conjured in their minds.

Feena still couldn't believe it, though. She thought she knew Jack well enough. "Leila... are you sure you don't have the wrong person?"

The security guards looked nervous. They were worried that if Jack really were Soul, they would be in for unimaginable consequences if they'd offended him.

Alex and his friends tensed. The former stammered, "Y-You must have the wrong guy. How can someone like him be Soul?"

The name brought them immense pressure. No one would let him off the hook if they were to find out he'd picked a fight with Soul.

Amelia didn't take her eyes off Jack. The news was equally shocking to her as it was to everyone else.

Leila gave Alex a disdainful look before turning back to Jack in concern. "Are you okay, Mr. Soul? You're not hurt, are you? Should I have a doctor check on you?"

Thanks to Soul's immense popularity and influence, the concert's organizers and the university administration wouldn't sweep the matter under the rug if anything were to happen to him.

Since the student council members were in charge of maintaining the order, the university would also punish them for their neglect over the matter. Who knew whether they'd still be able to hold their positions as student council members?

Jack sighed softly at the anxious looks on everyone's face. "I'm fine."

Leila was relieved to hear that, but her attitude and Jack's tone made everyone feel like the situation was only getting more ridiculous—it was surreal, even.

Why? Because Jack hadn't refuted Leila's words. Instead, he'd calmly accepted her concern. That meant he was indirectly admitting he was Soul!

Could he really be the renowned singer, Soul?

Feena and Amelia were thoroughly dumbfounded. They'd both been prejudiced against him but now found that he was much greater than they'd thought.

Feena appraised Jack again. She found him familiar yet unfamiliar. Suddenly, she didn't think he was the Jack she'd known anymore.

Still, was this true? Nothing could be believed without proper confirmation from someone with authority.

However, what happened next thoroughly wiped away the remnants of everyone's doubts.

A car's honk broke through the tension. Two luxurious and sleek black cars drove toward the crowd as everyone watched. The extended bodies and Maybach logos on them made it clear how much they were worth.

The crowd parted for the cars, allowing them to pull up beside Jack. The door opened to reveal two men in black. They got out to open the back door.

Then, Felix got out with a bright smile. He approached Jack and said, "I was worried you wouldn't have anything to get you back to campus, superstar! That's why I immediately arranged for the company to send you two cars. I'm glad I found you. Now, hurry up and get in! I'll take you back to campus now."