Chapter 225

Feena nodded.

Sidney giggled. "Oh? Lyla, are you actually interested in him? Are you thinking about making the first move?"

This time, Lyla didn't deny it. Her cheeks flushed slightly, but instead of arguing, she said, "I just think he seems really great. If... he really doesn't have a girlfriend, Feena, would you mind giving me his number?"

She hadn't spent much time around Jack, but something about him drew her in. His mannerisms were refined, his smile warm and effortless. And his eyes-there was something captivating about them. She had spent most of lunch sneaking glances at him, completely absorbed.

Simply put, he was the kind of guy who made girls' hearts race.

Lyla had always had high standards for a boyfriend—money, looks, talent, a good family background, intelligence... the whole package. But the moment she met Jack's gaze, all that stuff didn't matter anymore because Jack was truly exceptional and interesting.

She found herself wondering if she could date someone like him, wouldn't life be so much more exciting?

Feena grinned playfully. "Sure! But honestly, I'm not totally sure if he has a girlfriend or not. I'll find out for you! If he's single, I'll put in a good word for you."

Her tone was carefree, but deep down, a strange, uneasy feeling crept over her. Lyla, Sidney, even Phoebe, and Wesley-they had only seen a small glimpse of Jack.

If it weren't for pure coincidence, Feena herself wouldn't have known just how much more there was to him. His talent went beyond what most people could even comprehend. He wasn't just the top scholar in the state or some skilled fighter who happened to save lives.

He was Soul-the Music King who had once dominated the charts nationwide.

Though the cyberbullying had driven him into hiding, his genius couldn't be erased. The records he had set still ruled the music industry.

And Feena would never forget that moment at the IT summit. Standing before a room full of CEOs and business giants, Jack had spoken with unwavering confidence. Even though his company was just a startup, it had shined brighter under his leadership than anyone could have expected.

No one here understood Jack's true identity better than she did.

He wasn't just "impressive"-he was legendary. Even if she told the others, they probably wouldn't believe it. The truth was simply too unbelievable.

As she sorted through her thoughts, the realization hit her. Jack was beyond ordinary.

Her gaze naturally drifted toward him. The sunlight streamed in through the bus window, casting a glow on his face. His features were sharp, his posture straight. Even sitting on a crowded bus, he carried himself with effortless confidence.

She suddenly remembered that moment at their high school graduation party. The memory had replayed in her mind countless times ever since she had learned more about him.

Back then, in front of all their classmates, he had confessed his feelings for her. And she had turned him down.

Back then, he had seemed so ordinary. Just another classmate. But now, she saw him differently.

Now, she remembered the look in his eyes when she rejected him—disappointed, yet unshaken. She remembered how he had been misunderstood at Phoebe's birthday party yet remained composed and unbothered.

She remembered the way he commanded the stage with ease. And she remembered how, at that summit, he had stood before industry leaders with the quiet confidence of someone who knew he was capable.