Limits 83

Chapter 83

The auditorium of Alnewgo University was packed to capacity, with the 5,000-seat venue filled early by enthusiastic spectators. Students lucky enough to secure entry tickets streamed in, eager to witness the thrilling competition.

The stage was magnificently decorated, dazzling with lights, and commanding the attention of all.

In the front row sat a line of reporters, while the guest seats were filled with officials and music industry titans.

These luminaries represented some of the most influential figures in the music world, highlighting the incredible appeal of the Calisota regional finals.

Among the prominent figures was Feena's teacher, Donald Cannon.

Standing on such a stage was a tremendous honor for any contestant, but it also brought immense pressure.

Not only were the performances being broadcast live nationwide, but the participants also faced the sharp eyes of these seasoned and accomplished mentors.

A stellar performance could mean a bright future, while a misstep might leave a poor impression, making the road ahead in the music industry significantly steeper.

Jack, along with Isaac, Joshua, and the others, arrived at the hall after lunch to cheer on Luca.

From a distance, they saw Luca and the other seven contestants entering the backstage area to prepare. These eight were the top-ranked finalists in the Calisota region.

While the event was billed as a ranking competition, the two lowest-ranked performers would face elimination and lose their chance at the national finals. As the most promising seeded contestant, Luca also faced the possibility of elimination if he didn't perform well.

What shocked Jack was seeing two familiar faces among the eight finalists besides Luca-Feena and Seth.

Seth had clashed with Jack over the summer and was later taught a harsh lesson by Zane. So Jack hadn't expected to see him here as one of the finalists.

It truly felt like a small world.

But upon reflection, Jack thought it wasn't surprising.

After all, outstanding students often had great mentors. With Feena's talent and

effort, her advancement to the top eight was perfectly reasonable.

At this moment, Feena radiated brilliance. Every smile and gesture of hers exuded confidence and grace.

To Jack, her achievements now rivaled those of a talented figure like Phoebe.

Memories of his past interactions with Feena flooded his mind.

Meanwhile, Feena was walking beside Seth as they basked in the spotlight. Gazing at the stage's dazzling lights and the flashing cameras, she felt a mixture of excitement and nerves.

It was her first time standing on such a beautiful stage, and she worried about disappointing everyone if she didn't perform well.

Luca felt similarly tense. This stage embodied his dreams, and he feared seeing them shattered here.

"You must be Luca, right?"

Unexpectedly, Seth initiated a conversation. Luca responded politely, "Hello."

Seeing this, Feena introduced them. "Luca, this is my senior at the academy, Seth."

Seth sized Luca up, his tone carrying a hint of provocation as he said, "I hear you're quite talented and even ranked as the top seed in the Calisota region. I'm really looking forward to competing against you."

Luca smiled faintly, maintaining his composed demeanor. "Thanks."

However, Luca felt uneasy. Seth's gaze made his skin crawl. It was as if it concealed some malicious intent.

Seth continued, "Luca, you'd better keep up your momentum and not stumble at a

critical moment. I have high hopes for you."

Hearing this, Luca felt the underlying meaning behind Seth's words. His

expression grew steely as he said, "Thank you. I'll do my best."

"Let's hope so!" Seth's laugh sent chills down Luca's spine.