Limits 84

Chapter 84

After Seth walked away, Luca couldn't help but ask Feena, "Why does your senior feel a bit odd? He gives off an uncomfortable vibe."

Feena hesitated for a moment. Instead of answering directly, she asked, "Luca, what song are you performing this time?"

Luca replied, "The song I prepared is called 'The Night of Light.' I even brought the sheet music and plan to rehearse it a couple more times before going on stage."

Luca's eyes lit up with passion as he talked.

To ensure everything was perfect, he planned to carefully review his performance before taking the stage.

Such a grand occasion made him worry about making mistakes due to nervousness. However, Luca was determined to meet this challenge in his best

form.

Feena then made a request. "Luca, can I take a look at your song?"

Luca hesitated briefly but considered that there wasn't much time left before the performance. Even if Feena reviewed it, she wouldn't be able to learn much from it. So, he handed over his original composition to her.

On a stage of this caliber, simply covering classic songs wasn't enough to advance to the national finals.

Besides vocal techniques, original lyrics and compositions were essential. This high standard eliminated many singers who relied solely on covers.

Of course, original works also required confidentiality to avoid being plagiarized. Feena took the sheet music and scanned through it. As she delved deeper, her brows furrowed tighter and tighter, as if she had noticed something amiss.

Luca noticed her expression change and asked, "Is there a problem?"

Feena quickly shook her head and handed the sheet music back to him, looking as if she wanted to say something but ultimately chose not to voice her concerns.

At that moment, the hall was bustling with final preparations, with only a few minutes left until the event began.

Jack was chatting animatedly with Isaac and Samuel when his gaze landed on a familiar face seated not far away-Bella.

She was chatting away with her roommates.

When their eyes met, Jack quickly looked away, not wanting to have any further interaction with her.

Just then, Samuel tapped Jack on the shoulder and pointed toward Bella's general direction. "Jack, she's coming over."

Jack turned his head, and sure enough, saw Bella standing up and walking toward him. Her beautiful almond-shaped eyes were fixed on him.

Jack sighed inwardly, confused about what Bella wanted. Was she here to confront him? But they had long since cut ties!

Before he could think further, a waft of her familiar fragrance floated over to him as Bella stood in front of him.

Her voice, though pleasant, lacked emotion. "Jack, come outside for a moment. There's something I need to talk to you about."

Jack felt a flicker of irritation. Bella's high-and-mighty attitude annoyed him.

He wanted to ignore her, but with so many eyes on him, he didn't want to seem like he was bullying a young woman.

Bella seemed to sense Jack's displeasure. She bit her lip and softened her tone slightly, "Jack, please... Can you step outside for a moment?"

Bella and Jack had once dated for two months. Though it was a sham relationship, she had come to understand Jack's temperament well.

She knew that if she acted tough, Jack might respond even tougher. But if she showed a little vulnerability, he would likely relent.