Limits 89

Chapter 89

"It's amazing!" Luca blurted out in excitement.

He could clearly discern the quality of a song, and this one had instantly moved him.

As a talented student from the music academy, Bella also had a deep understanding of music.

Both of them could sense the song's beautiful melody and catchy nature-it even seemed capable of surpassing some well-established hits.

It was nothing short of a miracle!

Bella widened her bright eyes and looked at Jack as if seeing him for the first time. Although Jack had once claimed to be tone-deaf, his singing now was so beautiful that it was almost unbelievable.

However, time was pressing, and Jack had no time to explain himself. He adjusted the guitar strings slightly and asked Luca if he had gotten the hang of the song.

Luca nodded, and Jack handed him the guitar, urging him to practice to familiarize himself with the song. Meanwhile, Jack stayed close, ready to help if Luca encountered any difficulties.

Taking the guitar, Luca began to study the song earnestly while Jack and Bella quietly observed.

Compared to Jack's relaxed mastery, Luca's playing was a bit raw the first time around.

However, as expected of a musical prodigy, Luca's proficiency improved with each repetition. His playing became increasingly smooth and natural.

Although he hadn't yet memorized all the lyrics, this wouldn't be a major issue during the performance, as no one knew the original lyrics anyway.

Jack listened attentively, pointing out Luca's shortcomings and providing guidance.

As Luca practiced, Bella gently tugged at Jack's sleeve, her face filled with curiosity when she asked, "Did you compose this song?"

Her previous anger had vanished, replaced by a deep curiosity about Jack.

Jack nodded. Bella was momentarily stunned, her brows furrowing. "But... didn't you say before that you couldn't sing?"

However, Jack didn't bother to respond to such questions anymore. His primary focus was on helping Luca master the song.

This left Bella feeling slightly exasperated. At the same time, she grew even more intrigued by Jack. Who was this seemingly ordinary guy she had run into near the dorms? How many other extraordinary talents was he hiding?

Meanwhile, the atmosphere on stage was becoming more intense.

One young performer after another took the stage, with the judges offering their critiques.

Finally, the competition approached its conclusion, with only the last three contestants left to perform.

The first to sing from the final three contestants was Feena. She sang a campus ballad.

As a protégé of Donald, the pioneer of campus ballads, Feena inherited her mentor's style. Her voice, as clear and melodious as silver bells, enchanted the audience completely.

When her song ended, the auditorium erupted in applause, and the judges gave her high praise.

There was no doubt that Feena had secured a spot in the next round.

Despite the acclaim, Feena couldn't help but feel uneasy. She turned to look around and realized that nearly an hour had passed, yet Luca was nowhere to be seen. Had he given up?

If Luca were to quit, all his hard work would go to waste, and he might never recover from such a blow.

Feena felt a pang of regret for him. However, there was nothing she could do at this point.

At that moment, the dean of the School of Music, Zoe, also believed that Luca had abandoned the competition.

She felt a mix of anger and disappointment as she began thinking about how to explain Luca's absence to the audience. Just then, her phone rang.

When she answered, she heard the sound of a guitar from Luca's side. She asked, "Luca... Are you still planning to return? If not, I can make arrangements with the host."