Limits 90

Chapter 90

However, instead of answering Zoe's question, Luca responded with a question of his own. "Ms. Graham, how much time is left before my turn to go on stage?"

Zoe informed him that there were about seven to eight minutes remaining and was surprised to detect a hint of calmness in Luca's tone.

She couldn't help but ask, "Are you still planning to come back for the competition? Or... should I request a leave of absence for you?"

Luca then replied firmly, "I'll be back. I'm learning a new song right now. Please remind me when it's time."

With that, he hung up.

Holding her phone, Zoe felt a surge of inexplicable anticipation. Could there really be such a miracle?

She hoped that Luca could truly bring about a pleasant surprise. Even if this new song wasn't as good as the original one, it would suffice if it allowed Luca to advance to the next round.

Meanwhile, Luca was fully engrossed in learning Jack's song. He believed this song would be the key to his comeback and trusted in Jack's songwriting talent.

Even though this competition might not determine his future, he was determined not to let this song-which had the potential to become a timeless classic-be ruined in his hands.

The grand stage sparkled with dazzling lights, and the music continued to echo in the auditorium.

As the next contestant finished their performance and stepped off the stage, the elegant host took the microphone and walked forward.

With a voice full of emotion, the host announced, "Next, we will welcome the final contestant of tonight's competition. He's someone who is regarded as the most talented vocalist in the Calisota region.

"I'm sure everyone has been eagerly anticipating this moment. Let's invite the 'Prince of Love Songs' from Alnewgo University's School of Finance-Luca Hudson!"

As soon as the host was done with his enthusiastic words, thunderous applause erupted from the audience.

However, Luca's spot was noticeably empty.

The crowd began murmuring-could it be that this highly anticipated contestant had decided to drop out at the last moment?

Even the seasoned host appeared confused, as this was a situation he was encountering for the first time.

His eyes darted toward Luca's mentor, Zoe, as if silently asking if there was an issue.

Zoe was anxious beyond words. She had just spoken with Luca over the phone, and he had assured her he was on his way.

But why wasn't he there in position? Could something else have gone wrong? Her heart raced with unease.

With the live broadcast reaching countless viewers, there was no room for mistakes.

Feena was equally restless, casting frequent glances in the direction where Luca had disappeared earlier.

Meanwhile, Seth sneered coldly. "Hmph, without his song, how could he possibly show up? Dream on!"

Feena, though indignant at Seth's despicable behavior, was helpless. They were under the same mentor. So, Feena dared not openly oppose someone as petty as Seth.

Samuel, Isaac, and Joshua were also on edge, glancing repeatedly in the direction Luca had disappeared to, hoping he would appear soon.

Could a miracle still happen?

Just as everyone was beginning to lose patience, a figure suddenly rushed in from the doorway.

Everyone focused their gaze on the lone figure-who else could it be but Luca?

Though less than 30 seconds had passed, for those anxiously waiting, it felt like an eternity.

Seeing Luca's arrival, the host finally smiled, using humor to diffuse the awkward tension.

"It seems our contestant Luca was deep in thought about life just now. But that's alright-now's your moment to shine, Luca! Let's give him a big round of applause!"

The applause roared like a tidal wave, especially from those who knew what Luca had just endured. They clapped so hard that their palms turned red.

At this moment, Luca's appearance felt like a phoenix rising from the ashes-a triumphant return of a king.