Limits 91

Chapter 91

Luca thanked the host and finally stepped onto the stage of the Calisota regional finals.

There was a confident gleam in his eyes, bringing Zoe a sense of relief. Perhaps things weren't as bad as she had initially feared.

That said, she didn't expect Luca to deliver anything groundbreaking tonight. Getting through to the next round would be more than enough.

Feena and Seth also noticed the confidence in Luca's eyes.

Seth sneered inwardly, cursing Luca for pretending to be composed, certain that he would reveal his true incompetence soon enough.

Feena, on the other hand, felt a sense of anticipation. She realized that Luca now seemed completely different from the dejected figure he had been earlier-like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

Samuel, Isaac, and Joshua all breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Luca showed up, that was all that mattered.

Jack quietly stood in the back aisle, silently observing Luca's upcoming performance.

Bella, standing beside him, exuded equal confidence in Luca. She had just heard Jack sing the song and knew the level of artistry it represented.

Although Luca might not perform it as flawlessly as Jack did, she firmly believed that his musical talent was enough to carry him through this moment-and perhaps even amaze the audience.

"Do your best, Luca!"

Luca gently strummed the strings of his guitar, and a beautiful melody began to fill the venue.

A moving campus ballad unfolded, evoking feelings of comfort, excitement, and warmth.

The students in the audience seemed to relive their own youthful days through the song, while the judges found reflections of their past selves within its melody.

It was a song that stopped time and made people remember their past. This piece was undeniably captivating, pulling people into their own cherished memories.

The judges listened intently, nodding along in approval. Some even discreetly wiped away tears.

The students in the audience were lost in the nostalgic world the song created. As the song reached its climactic high, the vibe in the venue peaked.

When the final note faded, the room fell into a brief silence.

Then, the judges began discussing in low voices, exchanging excited opinions. From the expressions in the auditorium, it was evident that Luca's high score was all but guaranteed.

Even those who didn't understand music couldn't deny that this song was a masterpiece a divine creation.

For everyone else, the expressions on their faces were priceless.

Zoe, along with Samuel and the others, were pleasantly surprised by Luca's performance. They had to admit that this song was far superior to the one Luca had originally prepared.

Seth, on the other hand, was left in shock and jealousy. He had assumed he could easily crush Luca, only to find his rival had turned the tables with an even more incredible song.

Feena was both stunned and genuinely happy for Luca.

She couldn't help but wonder where this song had come from. Who was the genius behind it, and how had Luca gotten hold of it?

The song was so outstanding it could easily be considered a masterpiece destined for greatness.

When the judges revealed their scores, Luca secured the top spot with "The Years Behind Us"-Jack's brilliant composition-effortlessly advancing to the national finals of the Youth Vocal Showcase, taking a significant step toward his dreams.

As thunderous applause filled the venue, Luca descended from the stage, surrounded by the judges and mentors.

At last, everything came to a successful conclusion.

Feena wanted to step forward and congratulate him but found there was no room for her in the crowd.

At that moment, Luca shone so brightly that the people surrounding him were all industry giants and superstars.

One authoritative figure in the music industry patted Luca on the shoulder and said with admiration, "Luca, you're truly incredible. With this level of skill, I believe the future of the domestic music scene will undoubtedly be led by young talents like you."

It was high praise for Luca.

However, another renowned figure furrowed his brows slightly and raised an observation that had almost gone unnoticed.

"Luca, do you happen to know the recently popular singer, Soul?"

The moment those words were spoken, the entire venue fell silent. Everyone turned their curious gazes toward Luca.

Luca was taken aback for a moment but then shook his head firmly, denying, "I don't know him."

The man chuckled and clarified, "I just feel that your song, in both its lyrics and composition, bears a striking resemblance to the first two songs released by Soul.

"If it weren't for your distinctly different voice, I might have mistaken you for him."