Limits 92

Chapter 92

Laughter erupted all around.

Though Luca was being compared to someone who became famous through the internet, no one saw it as an insult. Instead, it felt like a unique form of praise.

No one could deny the astonishing achievements of this rising star.

Some even believed that Luca's future goal should be to catch up to this newly- emerged singer. After all, Soul was truly remarkable! He was like a legendary hero bursting onto the scene, leaving an indelible mark on the musical world.

Yet Luca couldn't help but start reflecting. The comment from the music expert had sparked something within him.

After the renowned mentors departed, Feena finally managed to approach Luca. She sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry, Luca. I couldn't warn you in time that your song overlapped with Seth's."

However, Luca didn't blame her. He knew Feena and Seth had the same mentor and that she had only just discovered the issue herself.

Seeing Luca's magnanimity, Feena felt deeply grateful but couldn't suppress her curiosity. "Luca, where did your song come from? It's just... so incredible."

Luca slowly revealed the truth. "It was given to me by a classmate. He wrote it himself and he's far more talented than I am. He even taught me how to perform this song, and I'm truly grateful to him."

This was the first time Luca was utterly awed by Jack's talent. He realized that Jack's reserved brilliance and quiet wisdom were qualities he could only aspire to.

In the past, Luca could confidently claim to be a good singer. But now, standing before Jack, he had to admit defeat. Jack was the real legend among them.

"Who is he?" Feena asked, her heart racing with curiosity.

She was genuinely surprised and wanted to know who this person Luca held in such high esteem was.

He'd said it was a classmate. This upended her understanding of everything. Could it be that Alnewgo University was home to an even more extraordinary genius?

Who wouldn't admire a talented person? Moreover, it was someone more talented than Luca himself.

Feena desperately wanted to know who this person was.

But Luca shook his head and said apologetically, "Sorry, he doesn't want me to say."

"Ah! Well... alright then," Feena replied, her heart filled with disappointment but also an even stronger determination to find out who this mysterious classmate

was.

Meanwhile, Jack was about to leave after seeing the competition had ended. But Bella, standing beside him, gently called out, "Jack, stop right there." Jack turned around and asked calmly, "What is it?"

Bella's eyes were filled with complex emotions, and faint tears seemed to shimmer within them. She knew that Luca's dazzling success at this moment was entirely thanks to the unassuming young man in front of her.

She couldn't help but wonder how Jack could remain so composed, so indifferent to fame and fortune. How did he manage it all?

But those thoughts ultimately went unspoken. Instead, she bit her lip and asked a different question, "I'll ask you one more time. Is Amelia really your girlfriend?"

Jack nodded.

Bella's body trembled slightly, then she forced a smile. "Well... I wish you happiness. If you have a girlfriend, it means I've lost. I won't bother you anymore. Goodbye."

With that, Bella turned and walked away, her figure tinged with sadness.

Watching her retreating silhouette, Jack felt a strange emotion stir within him. He couldn't tell if Bella was truly heartbroken or merely putting on an act for him.

However, he caught a glimpse of deep sadness in her eyes-a kind of despair and resignation.

Could it be that Bella's feelings for him had always been genuine?