

10 Trillion 271

Chapter 271: The Perfect Excuse

“To please you?”

Freya’s eyes widened in disbelief.

She couldn’t understand why an influential person like Titus would curry favor with an ordinary university student like Connor.

“Yeap, Titus has always been trying to please me. He has come to me several times in private, but I rejected him every time!”

Connor paused and then continued, “Titus somehow found out about my relationship with Thomas, so he wanted me to help him ask Thomas for something. I didn’t want to get involved with them, so I never agreed to Titus’s request!”

“And then?” Freya blinked and asked.

“You know what happened after that. Before I came, I contacted Titus and asked him to do me a favor. He took the initiative to admit that the vase was fake, but in fact, the vase was real!” Connor slowly explained.

“But if he does this, won’t he lose a vase for nothing?”

That vase was worth forty million dollars. Did Titus not want the money just because of Connor’s words?

“I’ve already made an agreement with Titus. As long as he helps me with this, I’ll treat this money as what I owe him. When I have money in the future, I’ll naturally return this money to him!”

Connor looked away as he made up an excuse.

“Why should Titus believe you? What if you don’t have that much money in the future?” Freya asked in confusion.

“Titus is not worried about this problem at all because he knows the relationship between Thomas and me. Even if I don’t have that much money, Thomas will help me when the time comes...” Connor said lightly.

“...” Freya looked at Connor with a complicated expression.

This was too unbelievable.

But no matter what, Connor’s explanation was still very believable. Otherwise, there was no way to explain these things.

“Does that mean you have to bear the forty million dollars alone to help my parents?” Freya looked at Connor and asked.

“Uhm...” When Connor heard this, he was stunned and then said helplessly, “You can say that, but I’m not taking on this debt for your family. I’m doing it for you. I know that you can’t take out so much money now, and your father’s company probably doesn’t have much money, so I’m standing up to help you!”

After hearing Connor’s words, Freya was touched beyond words. She had never expected things to turn out like this.

In fact, Connor was the one who had been standing behind and silently contributing.

“Well... If that’s the case, why didn’t you tell me earlier? Why are you hiding these things from me?” Freya scolded Connor.

“Even if I told you, what could I do? Besides, I only made a verbal agreement with Titus. I can’t produce any evidence. Knowing your parents’ personalities, if I told them about this, they would spare no effort to mock me. So, it’s better not to say anything!”

Although Connor had made up all the things that happened before, this came from the bottom of his heart because he knew how Sean and Laura treated Connor.

“But you can’t keep it to yourself! You obviously did all these, but you haven’t said anything. If you do this, my parents will still look down on you!” Freya complained reluctantly, then got up, and was about to walk out of the room. “Where are you going?”

Seeing that Freya was about to leave, Connor hurriedly reached out to stop her and asked in a puzzled tone.

“What else can I do? I’m going to look for my parents now. I want to explain this to them!” Freya replied, her eyes widened.

“Do you think they will believe you?” Connor asked Freya helplessly.

Freya looked at Connor, speechless. Then, she bit her red lip and said, “Whether they believe it or not is their business, but I have to let them know. I have to let them know that you helped them bear the forty million dollars!”

“If you tell them about this now, not only will they not believe you, but they will also think I lied to you. Moreover, even if they believe you, so what? Can they return the money to me or something?”

Right now, Connor thought it would be better to avoid trouble. If Freya revealed this, as long as the Phillips Family casually investigated, they could discover the relationship between Connor and Titus. By then, things would only get worse.

“...” Freya stared at Connor. After hesitating, she said softly, “I... I feel that this is really unfair to you...”

“How can there be absolute fairness in this world?” Connor replied expressionlessly, then continued, “I know you want to use this to change your parents’ opinion of me. However, the reason they don’t like me is actually because I’m a poor loser. Just one or two things can’t change these things. Besides...”

“Besides what?”

As Connor had not finished his sentence, Freya asked hurriedly.

“Nothing...”

Connor shook his head gently. He originally wanted to say that he had never thought of changing these things.

He didn’t care about what Sean and Laura thought of him. As long as Freya didn’t despise him, it didn’t matter.

Furthermore, these were only temporary. As long as he could marry Freya, the restriction on him not revealing his identity would be lifted. By then, everyone would look at him in a new light.

In Connor’s eyes, nothing was a big deal as long as it could be solved with money.

Freya looked at Connor and felt extremely touched.

However, while she was touched, Freya felt slightly upset on Connor’s behalf. After all, Connor had done so many things, but no one knew that he did these things. Moreover, they were all mocking him. This was unfair to Connor.

Not only did his parents not thank Connor, but they also tried all kinds of ways to humiliate Connor.

Only Connor would be able to endure such a thing. They would have laid their cards on the table long ago if it were anyone else.

Though Connor was only making up excuses, these excuses improved Freya's impression of him..

Chapter 272: Priscilla Marcus Is Here

Inside the room.

Connor heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Freya finally believe what he said.

No matter what, he had finally managed to fool her on this matter.

However, he didn't know that the excuse he had just made up had touched Freya.

Freya knew Connor was indeed very poor and had no influential background. He could not even compare to an ordinary university student.

However, after experiencing this series of events, Freya felt Connor was not as useless as everyone thought.

At the very least, Connor had already helped Freya several times. Moreover, whenever Freya encountered trouble, Connor would always step forward to help her solve it.

That was why Connor could always give Freya an inexplicable sense of security.

Freya looked at Connor and hesitated before saying softly, "Connor, since you're carrying such a huge debt now, how do you plan to pay it off? Forty million isn't a small amount to you, right?"

When Connor heard this, he was surprised. Then, he said, "I haven't thought of how to pay off this money yet, but you don't have to worry. I'll work hard to earn money in the future and try to pay off this debt as soon as possible..."

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself. After all, my company's situation is gradually improving. It won't be long before my company will be able to make profits. As long as my company starts to make profits, I believe that this money will be repaid very quickly..." Freya said to Connor seriously.

“Good!” Connor smiled and nodded.

“Ring, ring, ring!”

At this moment, Freya’s phone suddenly rang.

Freya hurriedly took out her phone and glanced at it. Then, she said softly, “Hey, Maya!”

“Freya, where are you now? I’m already at Phillips Estate...”

Maya’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Already? I’ll go over and pick you up now!” Freya hurriedly replied.

“Okay, Priscilla and I will wait for you at the train station!” Maya replied happily.

“Alright!” Freya nodded and hung up.

“Connor, Maya, and Priscilla have already arrived at Phillips Estate. Come with me to pick them up!” Freya said to Connor after she put down the phone.

“Priscilla?”

When Connor heard this name, he was shocked.

“You haven’t met Priscilla yet, right? Priscilla’s full name is Priscilla Marcus. She’s the daughter of my second aunt. Maya and Priscilla are the best friends of mine in the Phillips Family...” Freya explained softly.

"I see..." Connor nodded helplessly because he realized the Phillips Family was a large family. There were so many people.

Yesterday, Freya's eldest aunt, Sandra, and Qahira had been the ones who had been going against him. But now, Priscilla had appeared as well. Connor found it hard to get used to such a situation.

'I wonder what kind of woman Priscilla is!' Connor could not help but wonder.

If Priscilla were like Sandra and Qahira, the kind of snobbish girl, then Connor would have a headache.

"Alright, Connor, let's go!" Freya saw Connor still standing there in a daze and hurriedly urged him.

"Sure!" Connor nodded and followed Freya out of the room.

Half an hour later.

Connor and Freya were at Phillips Manor's train station.

Before Connor exited the car, he saw Maya standing by the road, waiting.

Maya wore a white dress today. Her hair was pulled back into two ponytails, and her legs were long and fair. She wore a pair of sneakers and looked very youthful and beautiful.

Beside Maya stood a beautiful woman. She had a good figure, a slim waist, beautiful skin, and a strong sense of strength. She looked sexy and seductive. Her light brown shoulder-length hair was casually draped over her shoulders, and she had no makeup on her face, but she had a different charm.

Be it her figure or appearance, this woman was not inferior to Maya. However, in Connor's eyes, she was still slightly inferior to Freya. Perhaps this was 'beauty in the eyes of the beholder'!

“Mandy, Priscilla!”

When Freya saw Maya and Priscilla, she quickly waved.

Maya brought Priscilla to Freya’s side and gave her a big hug. She shouted, “Freya, we haven’t seen each other for a month. Did you miss me?”

“Of course I miss you!” Freya smiled and replied. She then turned to Priscilla and said, “Priscilla, you’re here!”

“That’s right. Actually, I’ve always wanted to come to Porthampton to see you, but I didn’t have the time to do so. This time, I took the opportunity of Grandpa’s birthday celebration to visit you!” Priscilla replied with a smile.

“Priscilla, you have to stay here for a few more days this time. I’ll bring you around!” Freya replied happily.

“That’s for sure. This time, I’ll stay here until you’re annoyed with me and want me to leave.” Priscilla quickly responded.

At this moment, Connor got out of the car.

When Priscilla saw Connor, she couldn’t help but be stunned. Then, she asked softly, “Freya, and this is?”

“All, Freya! Why did you bring Connor along? What is he doing here?”

Before Freya could speak, Maya spoke first. She sounded extremely unhappy.

“Maya, do you know him too?” Priscilla asked Maya with a smile.

"Of course, Priscilla. This is Freya's fiance. He's also the most useless man I've ever met." Maya quickly replied.

"Maya, don't spout nonsense!" When Freya heard this, she hurriedly frowned and berated.

Maya pouted, then shut her mouth without saying a word.

"Fiance?" After hearing Maya's words, Priscilla's expression turned strange. She then carefully examined Connor.

Priscilla understood Freya's taste very well, but she couldn't understand why a proud woman like Freya would choose such a loser as her fiance!

Chapter 273: You Deceived Even My Cousin

Although Priscilla was very surprised when she saw Connor's clothes, she was still shocked.

However, Priscilla was not someone that Maya could compare to. Even if she were shocked, she would not show it on her face.

On the contrary, she took the initiative to reach out to Connor and said with a smile, "Hello, Connor. I'm Freya's cousin, Priscilla. You can just call me that!"

Priscilla was not an ordinary woman. A simple sentence had instantly closed the distance between Connor and her.

When Connor heard Priscilla's introduction, a hint of surprise flashed across his face.

He didn't expect Priscilla to not look down on him. Instead, she spoke to him very politely.

Therefore, Connor quickly shook hands with her and then said with a smile, "Hello, Priscilla!"

“Connor, let go of Priscilla’s hand. You big pervert, are you trying to take advantage of us again?”

Maya shouted after seeing Connor and Priscilla shaking hands.

“Uhm...”

Connor was shocked when he heard this. He immediately let go of Priscilla’s hand.

Meanwhile, Freya turned and glared at Maya, berating her coldly, “Maya, Connor is now your brother-in-law. Even if you had a misunderstanding with him before, you can’t hold on to it!”

“I don’t want a brother-in-law like him!” Maya pouted and replied indignantly.

“Sigh...” Freya looked at Maya helplessly.

However, Freya also knew that Maya did not have any bad intentions. She was young and did not have any shrewdness. She spoke whatever she thought.

However, Maya was different from Qahira. Qahira had humiliated Connor just for the sake of it, but Maya stood up for Freya.

Now, Freya’s impression of Connor had changed drastically. She knew that Connor was not what everyone had imagined him to be.

However, Freya knew it was not easy to explain Connor’s situation to Maya and others, so she did not say much.

“Priscilla, let’s go eat. I’ll send you back to the hotel after dinner, okay?” Freya ignored Maya and turned to Priscilla.

“Alright, I came here to hang out with you anyway. I’ll follow your arrangements!” Priscilla replied with a smile.

“Alright then, let’s eat something first, and welcome back!” Freya nodded lightly, then turned around and walked toward the Mercedes-Benz.

“Yay! Food! I’m starving!” When Maya heard that they were going to eat, she was also very excited. She shouted happily and followed Freya into the Mercedes-Benz.

A moment later, Connor and the others got into Freya’s Mercedes-Benz.

As Connor was unfamiliar with the roads in the area, he sat in the passenger seat while Freya drove.

After the car started, Maya sat in the back seat and looked at Connor. She suddenly remembered that she had met Connor at the Immortal Lake Villa, so she asked Connor softly, “Connor, Immortal Lake Manor is closed. How can you still enter? Are you working at the Immortal Lake Manor now?”

“Work?”

When Connor heard Maya’s question, he was stunned.

“That’s right. Immortal Lake Manor said it would be closed for a break the other day. The staff chased out all the guests. You must be working there, right?” Maya said.

She didn’t believe someone like Connor would be a VIP of Immortal Lake Manor.

“I’m not working there. I was invited to the party!”

Since Freya already knew the relationship between Connor and Titus, Connor didn’t need to hide this anymore.

“You were invited to the party?”

When Maya heard Connor’s explanation, she exclaimed in surprise. Her expression was one of disbelief.

She stared at Connor and shouted, “Connor, why are you so good at bragging? Do you know what kind of place Immortal Lake Manor is? How could someone like you attend the Immortal Lake Manor party? Not to mention you, even my father is not qualified to participate...”

“What does it have to do with me whether your father is qualified to participate?” Connor replied with some disdain.

“You...”

Maya was instantly speechless. Then, she said agitatedly, “People like you are disgusting. It’s fine if you’re just poor, but you like to brag so much. Freya is so unlucky to be with someone like you. I must ask my grandfather to cancel the engagement between you!”

“Maya! Shut up!”

Freya’s expression changed drastically when she heard this. She hurriedly shouted at Maya coldly.

“Freya, what? I heard Immortal Lake Manor was throwing a very exclusive party. Those who could attend the party are all famous figures in Porthampton. How can Connor be qualified to enter? He was surely just a waiter there. That was why he could enter!” Maya shouted.

“Maya, Connor is not bragging. He is indeed qualified to attend the Immortal Lake Manor party!” Freya said to Maya seriously.

“How could he be qualified?”

When Maya heard Freya’s answer, she could not help but be momentarily stunned. A hint of confusion flashed in her eyes.

“Connor is friends with the owner of Immortal Lake Manor, Titus Jenkins, so I think it’s normal for Connor to attend the party!” Freya replied indifferently.

Immortal Lake Manor was very famous in Porthampton. It was a household name. Therefore, Freya naturally knew that the general manager of Immortal Lake Manor was Titus Jenkins, not to mention the relationship between Titus and Connor.

Priscilla, who had been silent all this while, couldn’t help but turn and look at Connor again after hearing this.

Connor was so young, yet he knew the owner of Immortal Lake Manor, Titus Jenkins. This was obviously abnormal, so she suspected Connor’s identity might not be as simple as it seemed.

“Connor, you big liar, you even lied to my cousin? Tell me, what lie did you tell my cousin about knowing the general manager of the Immortal Lake Manor? You’re just a poor loser. How could you know that kind of person?” Maya suddenly pointed at Connor and shouted..

Chapter 274: Collective Stroke

“Maya, what nonsense are you spewing?!11 Freya scolded.

“Freya, you’re too naive. How could a poor loser like Connor know someone like Titus Jenkins? Who the hell is he? He must be lying to you!” Maya said to Freya, unnerved.

“Maya, Connor did not lie to me. He really...”

Freya wanted to explain this to Maya, but Connor suddenly reached out to stop her.

Freya hurriedly turned to look at Connor, only to find him winking at her, hinting for her to stop talking.

When Connor saw Freya stop, he turned to look at Maya and said calmly, "That's right, I'm indeed a braggart. I'm simply not acquainted with Titus Jenkins, I was just working part-time the other day. I was not a VIP of Immortal Lake Manor!"

"Humph!"

When Maya heard Connor's words, she raised her head proudly. Then, she pouted and lamented, "Freya, did you hear what Connor said? He had admitted it himself. He was bragging. How could he know someone like Titus? Don't be fooled by him!"

"Sigh..." Freya shook her head helplessly, not knowing what to say.

"Connor, I think you're quite honest this time. You took the initiative to admit you were bragging, so I won't lower myself to your level. I won't complain about you to my grandfather. After all, you helped Freya once!" Maya turned her head and said proudly to Connor.

"Thank you!" Connor replied indifferently.

He did not want to get involved with Maya at all. After all, even if he proved that he knew Titus, it would only bring him unnecessary trouble. Therefore, Connor felt it was better for fewer people to know about this.

"No need to thank me. If you dare to lie to Freya again in the future, I will not let you off!"

Maya, who was simple-minded, was very happy. In fact, she did not want to do anything to Connor. She just did not want to believe that the people of Immortal Lake Manor chased her out but let Connor in. Wasn't this implying she was not as good as Connor, whom she had always looked down on?

That was why Maya wanted to get to the bottom of it.

However, she did not expect that the investor Connor had found for Freya was the famous Thomas Morgan of Porthampton!

Since Connor knew someone like Thomas Morgan, it should be normal for him to know Titus, right?

Priscilla didn't say a word. She just stood there and watched Maya and Connor quietly.

Priscilla was a very meticulous woman. Although Connor had admitted that he was bragging, she felt this was not as simple as Connor had made it out to be. This could be seen from Freya's expression.

However, Priscilla didn't ask much. She just smiled at Connor and the others. She could feel Connor's background wasn't as simple as everyone thought.

Twenty minutes later, Freya arrived at a restaurant.

Everyone got out of the car and walked into the restaurant. Then, they asked the waiter for a private room.

Freya and Priscilla hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they stuck together the moment they met. During dinner, the girls were chatting while Connor ate with his head lowered.

In the blink of an eye, more than half an hour had passed.

The dishes on the table were eaten by Connor alone. The three girls were chatting all the time and didn't eat much at all.

"Priscilla, where do you want to go later?" Freya asked Priscilla softly when she saw that they were almost done eating.

When Priscilla heard this, she thought for a moment and said softly, "I think it's still early. It's no fun to go back to the hotel. Why don't the two of you accompany me to Collective Stroke to take a look?"

“Collective Stroke?”

Maya was surprised when she heard this. Then, she pouted and said, “Priscilla, what are we going to do there? What’s so fun about that place? I think we might as well go to a karaoke bar and sing...”

“Maya, have you forgotten that Priscilla picked up piano at Collective Stroke in Phillips Estate when she was young? She hasn’t been back for so many years,” Freya explained softly.

“I see. I’ve not lived in Phillips Estate since I was young, so I didn’t know that Priscilla had picked up piano!”

Maya nodded lightly and continued, “In that case, let’s accompany Priscilla to Collective Stroke to take a look. It just so happens that I’ve never been to a place like an art center. My father has always wanted me to learn piano, but I don’t think I have any musical talent at all. It would be a waste to sign up for a class!”

When Priscilla and Freya heard Maya’s words, they couldn’t help but smile at each other. Then, Priscilla said indifferently, “Then I’ll bring you to take a look today...”

“Alright!”

Connor didn’t hear the conversation between the three girls as he was still busy eating. When he saw Freya and the others preparing to leave, he hurriedly raised his head and asked, “What are you guys going to do?”

“All you know is eating. Didn’t you hear what we said just now?” Maya rolled her eyes and mocked Connor.

“No...” Connor shook his head helplessly.

“Sigh, I must admit it’s bad luck Freya has someone like you to be her fiancé! You’ve been eating since you entered the room. You’ve been eating for so long but haven’t finished yet. Are you a pig?” Maya looked at Connor and said with a disgusted tone.

Freya glared at Maya before walking up to Connor and saying, "Connor, we're planning to go to Collective Stroke with Priscilla now. Do you want to come with us?"

"Collective Stroke?" Connor was surprised.

He wanted to reject her, but Maya grabbed Connor and shouted, "Ah, Connor, since you have nothing to do when you return now, why don't you come with us to Collective Stroke?"

Connor opened his mouth to speak, but Maya pulled him out of the room.

Although Connor didn't want to go to the art center, Maya kept dragging him, so Connor could only helplessly get into the car.

Actually, Maya wanted Connor to go with her not because she was worried that Connor would be bored going back alone but because she knew nothing about the piano. Freya and Priscilla had both learned musical instruments when they were young. If the three of them went together, Maya would feel like an idiot.

However, if Connor tagged along, the situation would be very different. At the very least, there would be someone who was even more idiotic than her.

After everyone got into the car, Freya drove straight to Collective Stroke..

Chapter 275: Richard Clayderman's Student

At 3 PM.

Connor followed the ladies to Collective Strokes.

The interior design of Collective Strokes was very modern. The standard European decoration matched the melodious sound of the piano, creating a very calming ambiance. It was as if they had entered a European palace.

Upon entering Collective Strokes, they could see many people on the piano.

However, these people were all very young. The oldest was only seventeen or eighteen years old.

“Priscilla, why are there so many children here?” Maya looked at the children practicing their instruments and asked in confusion.

“Collective Strokes is divided into two floors. The first floor is where ordinary students practice their instruments, while the second floor is where the members of Collective Strokes hang out!” Priscilla explained softly to Maya.

“I see!” Maya nodded thoughtfully, then walked straight to the second floor.

After Connor followed Freya and Priscilla to the second floor, he found that the environment on the second floor was much quieter than on the first floor. A few middle-aged men in suits sat in the hall, drinking tea and chatting. There were also many private rooms on the second floor. These were the rooms used by senior members when they practiced the piano.

“Ms. Marcus, you’re back?” However, at this moment, a woman in her fifties shouted excitedly at Priscilla.

“Mrs. James, so many years have passed, but you still remember me!” Priscilla was also very excited when she saw the woman’s expression.

“How could I forget you? You’re the most promising student I’ve ever taught. It’s just that after you left Phillips Estate, I never heard from you again.” Mrs. James held Priscilla’s hand and spoke happily.

“Of course, I’m still practicing, but because of work, I can only practice occasionally!” Priscilla replied with a smile.

“As long as you practice well, you are the most talented child I have ever seen. If you had stayed here back then, I think your attainments in the piano would have been impressive!”

When Mrs. James heard Priscilla hadn't given up practicing the piano, she nodded in relief.

"Mrs. James, these two are my younger sisters, Freya and Maya Phillips. This is Freya's fiancé, Connor McDonald!"

Priscilla briefly introduced Connor, Freya, and Maya.

"Hello, hello!"

Mrs. James knew that Freya and Maya were both from the Phillips Family, so she was still very polite when she spoke. However, when she saw Connor, her gaze became a little strange.

Connor felt that Mrs. James reacted that way because she knew he was Freya's fiancé, so he didn't take it to heart.

After all, everyone's first reaction when they saw Connor was that he wasn't worthy of Freya.

"Mrs. James, my piano should still be here, right?" Priscilla asked.

"Of course it is. It's in my room. After you left, I kept your piano for you. I was hoping that you would come back one day..." Mrs. James quickly replied.

"Thank you. Let's talk in the private room!"

As Priscilla spoke, she walked toward the room she had once been extremely familiar with. This place held so many memories for Priscilla.

Connor, Freya, and Maya followed Priscilla and Mrs. James.

Maya's eyes widened as she looked around, her face full of curiosity.

"Ah, if this isn't Priscilla Marcus? You still have the cheek to come back?"

However, a woman spoke behind them before Priscilla could enter the room.

When Priscilla heard the voice, she couldn't help but turn around to look. However, when she saw the woman who spoke, a trace of disgust flashed across her face.

Connor also turned to look at that woman. This woman looked very seductive, and her clothes were also very revealing. Her entire being emitted an alluring aura.

Even if she were placed beside Freya, Maya, and Priscilla, she would not lose out by much.

At this moment, there was a man beside the woman. The two were holding hands. It seemed like they were a couple.

"Hailey, it's you!" Priscilla greeted the woman expressionlessly.

"No other!" The woman nodded lightly and walked up to Priscilla. She carefully looked at Priscilla and said with disdain, "I didn't expect you not to change at all. You still make me hate you!"

"If you hate me, you can look away." Priscilla showed a rare expression of anger and spoke in a cold tone. Then, she turned to her guests and said, "Freya, Maya, let's go!"

After saying this, Priscilla prepared to leave.

"Priscilla, wait!" However, just as Priscilla was about to turn around and leave, she suddenly heard Hailey call after her.

"Yes?" Priscilla turned to Hailey and asked calmly.

“Priscilla, I remember you were a prodigy in Collective Strokes. No matter who saw you, they would praise you. No matter what competition it was, you would always be the first place, and I would always be the second place. That makes me very uncomfortable,” Hailey said to Priscilla expressionlessly.

When Priscilla heard that Hailey wanted to compete with her on the piano, a strange look flashed in her eyes. Then, she said expressionlessly, “Hailey, I know your piano skills very well. You don’t have any talent in this area at all. I advise you to give up. You’re not my match at all!”

“Do... Do you really think you’re so great?” After Hailey heard Priscilla’s words, a trace of anger flashed across her face. She shouted at Priscilla, all worked up.

“It’s none of your business whether I’m great or not! But if you want to compete with me, you’re just asking for humiliation!” Priscilla said calmly.

Hailey looked at Priscilla and took a deep breath. Then, she glared at her and half-screamed, “Alright, Priscilla, since you’re so confident, I’ll admit it. I might not be your match right now, but it doesn’t matter if I’m not.”

“Who can be my match then?” When Priscilla heard this, she was surprised.

“Let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Justin Ray. Justin is the student of the French pianist Richard Clayderman. He is now a professor at Julliard School. Do you dare to compete with my boyfriend?”

Hailey pulled the man beside her over and challenged Priscilla smugly.

Connor, Freya, and the others knew this was a private feud between Priscilla and Hailey, so they didn’t say anything. They just watched quietly from the side.

“Richard Clayderman’s student?”

When Priscilla heard about Justin’s identity, a strange look flashed in her eyes.

After all, Priscilla was someone who liked the piano. It was only because of her work that she had no choice but to give up the piano. She knew Richard Clayderman very well.

Since Justin was Richard Clayderman's student, his piano skills must be top-notch..

Chapter 276: Playing the Piano

When Hailey saw that Priscilla did not respond, she thought that she was scared by her boyfriend. She immediately scoffed proudly.

Then, she took a step forward and asked Priscilla provocatively, "Priscilla, are you mute? Are you afraid to compete with me?"

"Afraid to compete with you?"

Priscilla said disdainfully, then turned to the woman beside her and said, "Mrs. James, please bring us to the piano room..."

"Alright, no problem!"

After hearing Priscilla's words, Mrs. James quickly agreed and turned around to walk toward one of the piano rooms.

Everyone followed her into the piano room.

When Priscilla walked into the piano room and saw her piano, her eyes flashed with excitement. She hadn't seen this piano for a long time.

Freya, Maya, Connor, and the others stood quietly by Priscilla's side. No one said a word.

"Hailey, didn't you want to have a piano competition with me? When will it start?"

Priscilla asked Hailey softly.

“We can start anytime!”

Hailey replied indifferently.

After Priscilla heard this, she didn't waste any time and walked forward. She sat down quietly on the chair and gently stroked the piano in front of her.

When Priscilla's hands touched the keys, a charming smile appeared on her face, making people feel as if they were bathing in the spring breeze.

When Hailey saw Priscilla's smile, she couldn't help but let out a cold snort. Then, she pouted and said, “Stop faking it. So many years have passed, yet you are still the same...”

Hailey's boyfriend, Justin, seemed to have been attracted by Priscilla's aura as well. He stared at Priscilla with a dull expression, his eyes filled with greed.

From the look in his eyes, one could tell that Hailey's boyfriend was not a good person.

“Hubby, you must help me win against her this time. I want to see if she still dares to be so arrogant to me in the future!”

Hailey didn't notice Justin's gaze at all. She pouted and shouted at Justin.

“Baby, don't worry. I'll help you vent your anger!”

Justin replied lightly, the expression on his face very confident.

“Hubby, you’re so awesome!”

As Hailey spoke, she moved closer to Justin and kissed his pimple-covered face.

When Connor saw this scene, he smiled helplessly. The competition had not even started yet, and these two people had already started kissing. It was as if they were going to win today.

“These two people are really disgusting! Priscilla, you must win!”

Maya pouted and exclaimed; her face filled with disgust.

“It’s not that easy for her to win!”

Freya sighed softly.

“Why? Didn’t you say that Priscilla is really good?” Maya asked with a puzzled expression as she widened her bright eyes.

“She is indeed very good, but Justin is even better than her!”

Freya sighed softly and continued, “Maya, you might not know much about the piano. At present, the most famous pianists in the piano world are all from France, and Richard Clayderman is a world-famous pianist. Justin is his personal disciple, so his piano skills must be very good. However, Priscilla only learned the piano for a few years when she was young. Compared to a professional pianist like Justin, she naturally has no advantage!”

“I didn’t expect this pimple-faced man to have such a powerful background...”

After hearing Freya’s words, Maya pursed her lips. In her heart, she also felt that Priscilla could not win against Justin.

Meanwhile, Connor stood there with a solemn expression. He looked at Priscilla and Justin, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The attentive Freya noticed that Connor's expression was a little off and hurriedly asked, "Connor, are you alright?"

Connor was stunned when he heard Freya's words. He then hurriedly shook his head and said, "I'm fine..."

"Then, why do you look a little unhappy? Are you feeling unwell? If you feel unwell, I can send you back now!" Freya said with concern.

"It's nothing. I just recalled some things from the past!"

Connor said indifferently.

Freya did not ask any further.

In the piano room, Priscilla and Justin sat in front of their respective pianos.

Priscilla closed her eyes and stroked the piano keys. Although her expression was calm, she was extremely excited.

After all, she had not touched the piano for a long time. Now that she was touching the keys again, she naturally had mixed feelings.

Justin, on the other hand, looked relaxed. After all, he was very professional when it came to piano. Facing an amateur player like Priscilla, he did not feel nervous at all.

"Miss Priscilla, ladies first! Go ahead and choose a song."

Justin was still considered a gentleman, so he took the initiative to let Priscilla choose the song.

“I’m okay with anything!”

Priscilla replied very nonchalantly.

When Hailey heard Priscilla’s words, a trace of disdain flashed across her face. She pouted and said, “That’s true. In any case, you will lose no matter what song you compete in. That’s why you’re okay with anything...”

Standing at the side, Connor could not help but look at Hailey and smile helplessly.

Although Hailey was quite good-looking, her character was a little lacking, especially her mouth. She was really unforgiving.

“Stupid loser, what are you looking at? Do you believe that I will gouge out your eyes?”

Hailey seemed to have noticed the smile on Connor’s face. She turned her head and glared at Connor as she shouted.

“How arrogant. I want to see how capable the Jacob Family is to dare touch my fiance!”

Freya was not pleased with Hailey, so she took this rare opportunity to step forward and shout at Hailey.

“Freya Phillips?”

When Hailey saw who was talking to her, a strange expression flashed across her face. Then, she sneered and said, “I was wondering who it was. So, it’s the young lady of the Phillips Family. Freya Phillips, have you been away for too long? You actually found such a loser as your fiance. You’re really not picky!”

“You...”

When Freya heard Hailey’s words, a hint of anger flashed in her eyes.

She did not expect the Jacob family to become so arrogant over the past few years. They did not even put the Phillips Family in their eyes. If it was a few years ago, Hailey would definitely not dare to speak to Freya in such a tone.

“Freya, there’s no need to be bothered by such a person. They survived for so many years by relying on their mouths. Let’s just start the competition!”

Priscilla said slowly.

“Priscilla, I remember that you were best at ‘Wedding in a Dream’ back then. Let my hubby compete with you with that song. What do you think?”

Hailey turned her head and said to Priscilla..

Chapter 277: You Actually Know How to Play the piano?

“Sure!”

Priscilla nodded without hesitation.

Justin, on the other hand, looked indifferent.

Although “Wedding in a Dream” was one of the top ten piano pieces, compared to other famous piano pieces, “Wedding in a Dream” was slightly simpler. It was just that the ending might be a little difficult.

For Priscilla, choosing this song did not give her any advantage at all.

She hadn't played this song for many years, so it was inevitable that she would make some mistakes. This song was Richard Clayderman's famous song, so Justin must be familiar with it.

Hailey obviously knew this, which was why she deliberately made things difficult for Priscilla and chose this song.

Freyas's eyes flashed with worry when she saw Priscilla agree to it.

She knew that Priscilla was too competitive. Even if she knew that this song would not give her any advantage, she would still agree without hesitation.

Bum, bum, bum...

At this moment, the prelude to "Wedding in a Dream" sounded.

In an instant, the entire piano room fell silent. Everyone was looking at Priscilla and Justin.

The two of them were playing at the same time, so it was easier to distinguish who played better.

Priscilla and Justin closed their eyes at the same time.

The rest of the people, including Freya, also closed their eyes and quietly enjoyed the music.

At this moment, only Maya and Connor, who did not know how to play the piano, were still standing there foolishly.

Connor hesitated for a moment before closing his eyes.

"Connor, why are you closing your eyes? Do you know how to appreciate it? What are you pretending for?"

Maya shouted unhappily when she saw Connor close his eyes.

Connor did not even bother with Maya.

A few minutes later, Connor slowly opened his eyes.

When Maya saw Connor open his eyes, she pouted and said, "Guess you can't continue pretending anymore, huh?"

"Priscilla has already lost, I don't need to listen anymore!"

Connor said calmly to Maya.

"How do you know that she has lost? Can you not jinx it?"

Maya's big, watery eyes widened as she shouted.

Freya opened her eyes after hearing the conversation between Connor and Maya. She turned to Connor and asked softly, "Connor, do you also know how to play the piano?"

"Freya, do you think someone like him knows how to play the piano? He must be bragging. Don't listen to his nonsense!"

Maya quickly shouted.

"I'm not talking nonsense. The most difficult part of 'Wedding in a Dream' is the octave at the end. This not only tests the pianist's proficiency in the song, but also the pianist's skills and emotions when playing it. Priscilla is not familiar with the song, and she hasn't played the piano for a long time. It's inevitable that she will be a little nervous, so her emotions will fluctuate a little. With these factors combined, she won't be able to win today..."

Connor expressionlessly analyzed.

“Are you being serious?”

Maya couldn't help but question Connor's analysis.

“Yeah, Connor, you really know piano?”

Freya's face was also filled with shock. She had learned piano for a period of time, but she did not understand what Connor had just said.

In addition, in their eyes, Connor was just an ordinary university student. How could he have such a deep understanding of the piano?

Bang!

At this moment, the music stopped abruptly.

Priscilla looked at Justin in front of her and hesitated for a moment. Then, she said in a low voice, “Your piano skills are amazing. I'm not your match. I lost!”

When Freya and Maya heard Priscilla's words, their eyes widened once again as they looked at Connor in shock!

The two of them were shocked not because Priscilla lost, but because Connor was right!

When Priscilla admitted that she had lost, Freya and Maya stood rooted to the ground, their faces filled with shock.

Connor, an ordinary university student who seemed to have nothing to do with the piano, was actually able to accurately analyze the result of the piano competition between Priscilla and Justin. This was simply unbelievable in Freya's eyes.

Freya Phillips had also learned the piano before, but based on her piano skills, there was no way for her to differentiate between Priscilla and Justin.

But Connor was actually able to analyze it!

This showed that Connor not only knew piano, but also had a deep understanding of it.

Just as Freya was about to ask Connor why he knew how to play the piano, Justin slowly stood up and walked over to Priscilla. He said softly, "Actually, your piano skills are very good, but because you haven't practiced for a long time, it's inevitable that your technique is a little rusty..."

"A loss is a loss. I won't find any excuses!"

Priscilla was a proud and arrogant person. She was also very uncomfortable when she lost to Justin, but she didn't show it on her face. Perhaps this was the quality that a pampered girl should have.

Justin didn't seem to understand what Priscilla meant. He said to Priscilla in a pretentious tone, "If I give you a chance to practice for a while, your level should be able to increase to another level, but no matter what, you can't be my opponent!"

As Justin spoke, his face was filled with a smug smile. His lecherous eyes were fixed on her breasts.

Seeing Justin's wretched gaze, Priscilla's face flashed with disgust. She turned around and was about to leave.

"Priscilla, don't be in such a hurry to leave. Weren't you very arrogant just now? Why aren't you saying anything now?"

Hailey would not let go of such a good opportunity. She quickly reached out to stop Priscilla and shouted at Priscilla in a provocative tone.

“Today’s victory over me is not you, but your boyfriend. What do you have to show off?”

Priscilla looked at Hailey and said in an unusually calm tone.

“So what if I didn’t beat you? Justin is my boyfriend. It doesn’t matter if I can’t beat you as long as my boyfriend is better than you!”

Hailey pouted and replied, then continued, “The most important thing for us women is to find a good man to marry. I won’t be like some people who found a poor loser to be their fiancé. Why would anyone want to take such a risk when it comes to their lifetime happiness?”

When Hailey said this, she looked at Connor with a disdainful expression..

Chapter 278: Trash Fiance

When Connor heard Hailey’s words, his eyes flashed with anger.

He had not said a single word from the beginning to the end, but Hailey was provoking him again and again.

“Hailey, you better watch your mouth!”

Priscilla naturally understood what Hailey meant, so she scolded her with a dark face.

“Watch my mouth? Some people are afraid that they wouldn’t be able to get married, so they would find a good-for-nothing as their boyfriend. Otherwise, why would she be with such a man?”

Hailey sneered in disdain and said arrogantly.

When Freya heard Hailey's words, a hint of anger flashed across her face. She took a step forward and glared at Hailey as she asked, "Hailey, what do you mean by that?"

"What does it have to do with you? Or do you think I'm talking about you?"

Hailey replied.

"That's right, Miss Phillips, don't assume that she's talking about you. Do you also think that your fiance is a good-for-nothing?"

Justin also mocked.

"The two of you..."

Freya glared at Hailey and Justin, the adulterous couple. Her face was filled with anger, but she did not know how to retort.

When Maya saw Justin and Hailey bullying Freya together, she was very anxious and subconsciously turned to look at Connor beside her.

However, she realized that Connor seemed to be fine at this moment. He was still standing on the spot without any reaction.

Seeing Connor's indifferent expression, Maya's heart was filled with anger and disappointment. She turned around and shouted at Connor, "Connor, are you a man or not? Freya is being bullied. Why are you just keeping quiet?"

When Connor heard Maya's words, he looked at her expressionlessly and did not say anything.

"Why are you looking at me? Freya is being bullied, and it's all because of you, you coward. Why aren't you doing anything about it?"

Maya shouted speechlessly.

“How should I react? Don’t you think I’m a coward too?”

Connor replied indifferently.

When Maya heard this, she was stunned. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

Meanwhile, Hailey and Justin started to laugh out loud.

“Hahaha, are my ears deceiving me? This kid actually admitted that he’s a good-for-nothing. He’s the one who’s admitting to it himself!”

In actuality, Justin was very jealous of Connor. After all, a loser like Connor could find a woman like Freya to be his fiancée, but he could only choose Hailey, who was inferior to Freya in terms of figure and appearance. Therefore, he definitely wanted to use this opportunity to humiliate Connor.

In the Collective Stroke, the people outside the piano room also laughed out loud. They were discussing something in a low voice while pointing at Connor.

After all, a man actually took the initiative to admit that he was a good-for-nothing. How weak was this man’s character?

“Freya, Connor, ignore these two people. Let’s go!”

Priscilla felt that today’s incident was caused by her. Moreover, so many people were laughing at Connor. It was simply trampling on Connor’s dignity.

Therefore, she wanted to take Connor and Freya away from here as soon as possible.

Freya hesitated for a moment before turning around to leave as well.

“Connor, you are the most useless man I have ever seen. How can there be a man like you!”

Maya saw that Freya and Priscilla were about to leave, so she quickly shouted at Connor before turning around and walking downstairs.

However, when Freya, Maya, and Priscilla were about to leave, they suddenly realized that Connor had no intention of leaving. On the contrary, he was still standing where he was, calmly looking at those who were laughing at him.

“Connor, what are you still standing there for? Do you want to be laughed at?”

Maya shouted angrily at Connor.

“Yeah, Connor, let’s go!”

Priscilla seemed to dislike Connor’s behavior today as she frowned and shouted.

Even though Priscilla was the cause of today’s incident, Hailey and Justin kept humiliating Freya, but Connor did not say a single word. Such a boyfriend was too disappointing.

Priscilla wasn’t a snobbish woman, and she wouldn’t look down on Connor just because he was poor. However, Connor’s current behavior made Priscilla realize why Maya looked down on Connor.

“You’re Clayderman’s personal disciple?”

Connor acted as if he hadn’t heard Maya and Priscilla’s conversation. He took a step forward and asked Justin calmly.

“That’s right. I didn’t expect you to know about Clayderman.”

Justin responded with a faint smile.

“Richard Clayderman, a France pianist. His first album was called ‘A Poem for Adeline’, and his single ‘Wedding in a Dream’ is famous all over the world. But I didn’t expect his disciple to be such a person without quality.”

Connor looked at Justin and sighed softly.

When everyone heard Connor’s words, they were all stunned. Those who had previously laughed at Connor were also dumbfounded and looked at Connor with a face filled with surprise.

“How does Connor know all this?”

Priscilla exclaimed with her big watery eyes.

In fact, what Connor said just now was basically known to anyone who had some understanding of the piano. However, as an ordinary university student, Connor should not know this at all!

“What nonsense are you spouting? Do you know what a piano is? How dare you spout nonsense here?”

Hailey said to Connor with disdain.

In her opinion, Connor’s words were as ridiculous as a square-dancing auntie discussing how to dance.

Connor wasn’t bothered with Hailey. He looked at Justin and continued, “Although Richard Clayderman is famous all over the world, as his personal disciple, you actually played ‘Wedding in a Dream’ like this. If Clayderman heard this, he would probably be angered to death!”

When Justin heard Connor’s words, he was stunned again.

Although Connor's words didn't seem to have any lethality, each of them hit Justin's sore spot. Justin knew that what Connor said was true, and he had no reason to refute Connor..

Chapter 279: Symphony No. 9

"Priscilla lost to you today mostly because she was nervous. If you hadn't revealed your identity, Priscilla would never have lost to you today!" Connor continued on.

Priscilla looked at Connor with a hint of surprise in her eyes. She couldn't understand how Connor could see through all these things.

The people outside the piano room also looked at Connor in surprise. They could feel that what Connor said just now seemed to be true. Otherwise, Justin would not have not refuted him.

"You actually know how to play the piano?"

Justin hesitated for a while and asked Connor in a low voice.

"Don't you feel ashamed that the personal disciple of a great pianist has fallen to the point of bullying ordinary people?"

Connor said sharply.

"Haha..."

Justin looked at Connor and sneered. Then, he shouted, "Since you know so much about the piano, do you dare to compete with me?"

"It's okay to compete in a duel, but if you lose, you and your girlfriend will have to kneel down and apologize to my fiancée!"

Connor replied indifferently.

“What if you lose?”

Justin quickly asked.

“I’m a good-for-nothing. Isn’t it normal for me to lose?”

Connor smiled and said.

“You...”

Justin looked at Connor with a hint of helplessness. It was very clear what Connor meant. If he lost, he would have to kneel down and apologize to Freya. But if he won, Connor didn’t have to do anything. Wasn’t this a little too unfair?

And this was the first time someone was calling Justin trash, and he actually said it so righteously.

“What’s wrong? Don’t tell me you don’t dare to compare yourself to a piece of trash like me? Are you afraid of losing to me?”

Connor asked with a smile when he saw that Justin was silent.

“Fine, I’m not afraid of you!”

Justin was provoked by Connor and shouted at the top of his lungs.

“Haha...”

Connor looked at Justin with a faint smile and didn’t say anything.

“Connor, you’re a poor loser who delivers takeout, how can you know anything about the piano? You’d better not embarrass the Phillips Family here!”

However, at this moment, an extremely discordant voice sounded.

When everyone heard this, they all turned their heads to look at the entrance to the second floor.

The person who spoke just now was none other than Freya’s cousin, Zander Phillips!

At this moment, not only Zander, but Qahira Zeller and Ailee West were also by his side.

Just now, Zander suddenly received news that Freya, Priscilla, and the others had embarrassed themselves at the Collective Stroke.

Therefore, the three of them rushed over in a hurry. As soon as they entered the art center, they heard the conversation between Connor and Justin.

After leaving the hotel last night, Zander was very curious about Connor’s background, so he asked his friends in Porthampton to investigate.

This investigation gave Zander a huge shock.

He realized that Connor was just a poor student who delivered food. He had no background at all.

“Deliver takeout?”

Everyone looked at Connor in shock.

“I didn’t expect this kid to be a delivery man. I thought he really knows how to play the piano!”

“Yeah, so he’s just a delivery man!”

After hearing Zander’s words, everyone started to laugh at Connor.

“Connor, what are you still standing here for? I know you don’t know anything about the piano, so stop pretending and get lost!”

Zander walked into the piano room on the second floor and shouted at Connor in disdain.

Connor glanced at Zander indifferently and said expressionlessly, “Who told you that you can’t play the piano if you deliver food?”

When Connor finished speaking, the entire piano room fell into a deathly silence.

Meanwhile, Zander stared at Connor with eyes filled with disdain.

Because he felt that only those in the upper class could play the piano and that Connor had nothing to do with the piano.

“Do you think I’m concerned about you? I’m just worried that you’ll embarrass the Phillips Family, you know?”

Zander could not find a reason to refute Connor, so he continued to mock him.

“Zander, Connor is my fiance, so it’s not your place to interfere. I support Connor’s duel with Justin!”

Freya walked up to Connor and exclaimed.

“That’s right. Connor is not a professional pianist. Even if he loses to Justin, there’s nothing to be ashamed of. I support Connor too!”

Priscilla had a hunch that Connor's piano skills were definitely not bad, because she could feel it from Connor's words just now.

"I support Connor too!"

Maya shouted as well.

Compared to the useless Connor, Maya hated people like Zander and Qahira even more, so she had to stand on Freya's side.

But Maya still didn't believe that Connor could really play the piano.

"Are... Are you guys crazy? How could you believe that a delivery man could play the piano? This is crazy..."

Zander shouted at Freya, Priscilla, and the rest.

Connor ignored Zander and asked Justin, "Do you still dare to compete with me?"

"Why not? Would my hubby lose to a useless delivery man like you?"

Before Justin could speak, Hailey hurriedly replied.

Justin, on the other hand, had a helpless look on his face. First of all, he could feel that Connor definitely knew how to play the piano. His piano skills might be very good.

Initially, he wanted to take advantage of Zander's actions to reject the competition on the grounds that Connor was not qualified to compete with him. However, he did not expect Hailey to agree on his behalf.

“Choose a song!”

Since Hailey had already agreed, Justin naturally did not dare to refuse. He could only brace himself for what’s to come.

“Hehe, you want me to choose a song?”

Connor smiled faintly and said in a very calm tone, “What do you think of Symphony N0.9?”

When everyone heard Connor’s words, they all sucked in a breath of cold air.

Symphony No. 9 by Bach was the most famous piece in the piano world.

The reason why this piece was so famous was not because it was so beautiful or popular, but because it was extremely difficult to perform. Even famous pianists in the world might not be able to perform it.

It was because it was very difficult for people to perform such a piece that depicted the despair one felt from losing one’s hearing.

If you didn’t have that kind of personal experience, you wouldn’t be able to perfectly display this kind of emotion.

As the personal disciple of the great pianist, Justin knew this very well.

In the entire piano world, countless great pianists wanted to recreate this piece, but none of them could do it.

Priscilla competed with Justin with the song ‘Wedding in a Dream’. Compared to that song, Symphony No.9 was very different.

Because there were many people who could perform 'Wedding in a Dream', but there were only a few who could perform Symphony No.9..

Chapter 280: The Sealed Past

Connor looked coldly at Justin in front of him. His thoughts had long drifted into the distance.

In fact, when Connor was very young, he had learned the piano from his mother.

However, after his mother passed away, Connor gave up learning the piano. Even so, Connor still had an old piano at home.

Connor would also play the piano from time to time to commemorate his mother, because this piano was a relic left to him by his mother.

This was also the reason why Connor's expression was solemn when he arrived at the Collective Stroke. It was because the music here reminded Connor of his mother.

As for the fact that Connor knew how to play the piano, very few people knew about it. Only Mandy Hines knew about it.

However, Mandy looked down on Connor's skill because she felt that it was useless to play the piano. It was better to have Connor deliver food to support her.

Back when Connor was at his most destitute, he also thought of using his piano skills to find a part-time job. However, when people were hiring, they needed a piano level 10 certificate. Connor had never taken the exam, let alone have a certificate, so in the end, Connor gave up.

However, he never expected that he would be able to use this skill one day.

Justin stared at Connor with his eyes wide open. He was extremely shocked. How could he have expected Connor to choose Symphony No.9?

Although Justin had learned Symphony NO.9 before and could play it, it was impossible even for his master to perfectly play the artistic conception that the song was trying to express!

However, he felt that Connor might have chosen this song to scare him. Connor most probably did not know how to play it.

Moreover, with so many people watching, it would be embarrassing for Justin to say that he didn't know how to play this song.

"Alright, since you want to compete with Symphony NO.9, then that's what we'll play!"

Justin gritted his teeth and replied in a low voice.

Connor turned around and walked toward Priscilla. He whispered to her, "Priscilla, can you lend me your piano?"

"Connor, Symphony No.9 is very difficult to play. Are you sure you can play it?"

Priscilla asked Connor worriedly.

"That's right, Connor. Don't show off. Even if you lose today, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. However, if you don't know how to play the song you have chosen, that will be too embarrassing..."

Freya also added.

"Don't worry, I've already memorized this song. There won't be a problem!"

Connor looked at Freya and smiled faintly.

"Alright, then!"

Freya agreed helplessly.

Connor walked to Priscilla's piano and sat down slowly. He reached out and gently stroked the keys.

Everyone could feel that when Connor's hands touched the keys, his entire temperament changed. It was as if he was a completely different person from before!

Priscilla, on the other hand, stared at Connor with a pair of big, bright eyes. At this moment, she was very curious about Connor's piano skills.

"What are you pretending for? Isn't he just a delivery man? I don't believe he can really play the piano!"

Qahira looked at Connor's seat and shouted in disdain.

"Hubby, you must help me teach Connor a lesson today. I want to see if he still dares to be arrogant after this!" Hailey turned and shouted at Justin.

"Alright!"

Justin nodded gently, then walked to his piano and sat down slowly.

However, at this moment, Justin looked at Connor opposite him, and he suddenly became a little nervous.

Because Justin could feel that Connor seemed to be very confident at this moment. If Connor really knew how to play Symphony NO.9, then Justin would lose to Connor to a large extent.

'This kid is just a poor loser who delivers food. How can he play Symphony

No.9? I just need to calm down...'

Justin took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

"Mr. Ray, Mr. McDonald, are you two ready?"

Mrs. James from the Collective Stroke stood up and asked softly.

"We can start now!"

Connor replied indifferently.

"Alright, let's begin!"

Mrs. James exclaimed.

Dum, dum, dum...

Connor's performance speed was obviously faster than Justin's because Justin was not in the right state at all.

However, when Justin heard Connor's piano, he quickly put his hands on the keys.

At this time, Justin was completely at a disadvantage because the sudden start of the competition made him feel a little flustered.

From the moment Connor touched the piano keys, his entire person was integrated into the piano, as if everything outside had nothing to do with him.

Memories of Connor's childhood began to surface in his mind.

At that time, Connor was not an orphan, nor was he a poor loser who could be bullied. He also had his own family and parents.

However, everything changed because of an accident.

Connor's piano playing drifted throughout the entire Collective Stroke. Everyone was staring at Connor with wide eyes. Even Connor's opponent, Justin, stopped playing after playing for less than a minute and looked at Connor with a dull gaze.

Who would have thought that a young man who looked like a loser would be able to play such a shocking song?

Freya realized that she knew too little about Connor. The longer she interacted with Connor, the more secrets she discovered.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that this ordinary young man in front of her was actually a piano expert.

Maya and Priscilla didn't know how to describe their feelings!

Especially Maya. She brought Connor to Collective Stroke today because she wanted to find someone who was clueless about the piano.

However, she never expected that the person she got was a real piano expert.

Justin looked at Connor. Although there was unwillingness in his eyes, there was even more envy and jealousy.

He had heard many people talk about Symphony No.9, but no matter how good a pianist was, they could not perform it perfectly. It was not difficult to perform it, but it was difficult to express the emotions that the song wanted to express!

It was impossible for someone who had not experienced the tragic fate of Beethoven to play the true charm of this song.

However, tragic experiences were really too common for Connor.

He had experienced the beauty of being rich and the bitterness of being poor.

Many people felt that Connor was a good-for-nothing and that he did not have any temper.

Actually, he just didn't care about these people!

The richest man in the world would never care about the insults of beggars because the two of them were not from the same world.

Hailey, Zander, Qahira, Ailee, and the others were all dumbfounded.

At this moment, Connor was like the reincarnation of Beethoven, perfectly combining his emotions with the piano.

All of this was thanks to Connor's talented mother.

A large part of Connor's talent in piano was inherited from his mother.

Freya's eyes were closed. Although she didn't know much about Symphony No.9, she could feel the emotions that Connor wanted to express through the music.

Among these emotions, there was dissatisfaction with life, helplessness towards one's own fate, and disdain toward all things in the world.

Freya could not understand what Connor had been through all these years. How could a boy in his early twenties have such deep emotions?

'Perhaps, I don't understand Connor at all!'

Freya couldn't help but think to herself..