

10 Trillion 281

Chapter 281: Do You Dare To Compete With Me In Guitar?

Gradually, Connor's piano melody began to soften.

As the piece approached its end, the melody suddenly became clear, indicating that besides sadness, there was also hope and brightness in his heart.

Finally, the last key fell slowly.

Everyone present was shocked beyond measure and they stared at Connor with wide eyes!

Connor took a deep breath and pulled himself out of his memories and back into reality.

"Dad, Mom, I miss you," he sighed softly.

Then, he slowly got up and looked at Justin.

Anyone who knew a little about the piano already knew the result of this competition.

From the beginning, Justin and Connor were not on the same level. To put it bluntly, there was no comparison between them as Connor would win without hesitation.

"I lost!"

Although Justin's character wasn't very good, he was still very self-aware when it came to piano. A loss was a loss. If he knew that he had lost and still didn't admit it, it would only embarrass himself and his master.

"You admit defeat?"

After Connor heard him admitting to defeat, he smiled disdainfully and said indifferently, "Didn't you say that I was a trash before? But now, you can't even win against me? So can I say that you're even worse than a piece of trash?"

"You..."

Justin didn't expect Connor to admit that he was trash back then just to humiliate him now.

"Weren't the two of you very arrogant before? Why aren't you talking now? You even said that you're the personal disciple of that Derman but can't even win against Connor. I really don't know what you guys have to show off!" Maya pouted and shouted.

She had been humiliated by Justin and Hailey for a long time before, and now she definitely wanted to get back at them given the opportunity.

Justin raised his head and glanced at Maya. He knew that he had lost and had no face to stay here, so he walked away and planned to leave.

"Wait a minute!"

But at this moment, Connor suddenly reached out and stopped him.

Justin was stunned when he saw Connor stopping him, then turned his head and asked, "Do you have something else to say?"

"Do you remember what you said to me before?" Connor asked calmly.

"What did I say? I don't remember."

Justin's face dropped. He did remember promising Connor that if he lost, he would apologize to Freya and the others.

However, with so many people watching, he naturally wasn't willing to apologize to them. He could only pretend that he didn't know anything.

"Don't you have any shame? You clearly said that you will apologize if you lost. How could you forget now?" Maya hurriedly shouted.

"I... Did I say I wanted to apologize?"

Justin was stunned for a moment before he stammered back.

"Everyone on the second floor heard it just now. Are you still going to deny it? There's a camera here so it's okay if you don't admit it. We can go and take a look at the surveillance footage..." Maya pointed at the camera on the roof and shouted.

Justin stared at the camera with a face full of despair, then hesitated for a moment. He walked up to Freya, bit his lip, and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

"Go back and practice the piano properly. Don't embarrass your master anymore!" Freya replied disdainfully.

After hearing this, Justin's face turned extremely ugly. Losing to Connor and apologizing to Freya was embarrassing enough, but he never expected that she would have another go at him.

He had never been humiliated like this since he was young, so there was only one thought in his mind at this moment, and that was to leave this place as soon as possible.

"Hailey, let's go!" He turned his head and shouted at Hailey.

"Useless trash, if you want to leave, then leave by yourself. I won't go with you!" Hailey instantly turned hostile and berated him in a cold voice.

At this moment, Hailey's attitude towards Justin had changed completely. Connor couldn't help but laugh when he saw this scene. He was secretly amazed at the speed at which she turned hostile.

After being scolded by Hailey, Justin did not say anything more. He could only lower his head and leave dejectedly.

Hailey looked at Priscilla and snorted coldly. Then, she picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

"Hailey, you haven't apologized to me. Where do you want to go?"

When Maya saw that Hailey was about to leave, she quickly stopped her.

"Apologize?" Hailey sneered at Maya's words and then said flatly, "Why should I apologize to you?"

"We agreed earlier that if Justin lost, you would have to apologize. Do you want to deny that now?" Maya pouted, her expression agitated.

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After hearing this, Justin's face turned extremely ugly. Losing to Connor and apologizing to Freya was embarrassing enough, but he never expected that she would have another go at him.

He had never been humiliated like this before, so his only thought now was to leave as soon as possible.

"Hailey, let's go!"

Justin turned his head and shouted at Hailey.

"Useless trash, if you want to leave, then leave by yourself. I won't go with you!" Hailey instantly turned hostile and scolded coldly.

At this moment, Hailey's attitude towards Justin changed totally. Connor saw this scene and couldn't help but smile, secretly sighing that her ability to turn on a dime was truly amazing.

After being scolded by Hailey, Justin didn't say much and could only leave with his head down in embarrassment.

Hailey looked at Freya coldly and then picked up her bag, preparing to leave. "Hailey, you haven't apologized to me yet. Where do you think you're going?" Maya stopped her as she tried to leave.

"Apologize?" Hailey sneered at Maya's words and then said flatly, "Why should I apologize to you?"

"We agreed earlier that if Justin lost, you would have to apologize. Are you denying that now?" Maya's expression was agitated.

"It was Justin who made a bet with Connor, and it was Justin who lost to him. I have already broken up with Justin, and his affairs have nothing to do with me. Why should I apologize to you?" Hailey shamelessly retorted.

She then turned her head and glanced at Connor, disdainfully saying, "Isn't he just a poor deliveryman who can play the piano? What's so great about that? Who doesn't know how to play the piano? If you really want me to apologize, compete against me on playing the guitar!"

After Priscilla heard Hailey's words, she smiled helplessly and sighed softly, "Hailey, you really have the nerve to say that. Everyone in the Phillips Manor knows that you're in the top three of the national guitar competition. You lost the piano competition just now, and now you want to compete with Connor in a guitar competition. Guitar and piano are two different things."

"Yeah, you're so really shameless!"

Freya added as well, before shouting at Maya, "Maya, you don't have to argue with such a person. Whether she apologizes or not, it doesn't matter!"

“You’re right. After all, she doesn’t care about her dignity, so there’s no point in arguing with her!” Maya pouted and shouted back. Then she turned around and was about to return to Freya’s side.

“Stop right there. Who are you calling shameless?”

No matter what, Hailey was a famous beauty in the Phillips Manor. Many people in the Collective Stroke knew her.

Therefore, when Maya said this, she naturally felt embarrassed.

“Don’t you know who I’m calling shameless? You clearly said that you would apologize, but now you went back on your word. Aren’t you shameless?” Maya shouted with her big watery eyes.

“Hehe, you want me to apologize to you? Sure. As long as you play the guitar with me now, if I lose, I’ll kneel down and apologize to you. Do you dare?”

Hailey revealed a playful smirk on her face and said to Maya in a disdainful tone..

Chapter 282: The Fierce Hailey

Freya hesitated for a moment as she looked at Hailey, then took a step forward and said coldly, “If you really want to compete, I’ll compete with you!”

Although Freya didn’t have much knowledge the piano, she had been practicing the guitar since childhood to cultivate her temperament, so her skill in playing the instrument was still decent.

Seeing Hailey being so aggressive, she couldn’t help herself either.

“Why should I compete with you? I want to compete with the delivery guy!”

Hailey wasn’t foolish. She thought that although Connor was skilled at playing the piano, he definitely couldn’t play the guitar. So she didn’t plan to take the risk of competing with Freya but instead chose Connor.

Connor stood in place and looked at Hailey. A hint of helplessness flashed in his eyes as he said softly, "I'm not in the mood to waste time with you here!"

After saying this, he walked to Freya's side and said calmly, "Let's go. There's no need to stoop to the level of this kind of person!"

"Okay!"

Freya nodded lightly, intending to leave.

But when Hailey saw that they wanted to leave, she became somewhat unwilling. She ran directly in front of Connor and shouted loudly, "You can leave now, but you have to apologize to me first!"

"Apologize to you?"

Freya was speechless when she heard this.

She couldn't understand what Hailey was thinking.

"Yeah, if you dare not compete with me, it means you've lost. If you lose, you have to apologize to me!" Hailey stared at them and said.

"You have no shame! It's already gracious of us not to ask for an apology from you. Why should we apologize to you? On what grounds?" Freya said in exasperation.

"I don't care, but now you only have two choices. Either you let the delivery guy compete with me on the guitar, or you apologize to me right now. Otherwise, no one is leaving today!" Hailey shouted arrogantly.

Connor, Freya, and the others originally didn't want to argue with her, because they knew it would be pointless to reason with such a shrew.

So when she proposed to compete with Connor on the guitar, he didn't want to pay her any attention at all.

Because he knew he couldn't play the guitar at all!

When he was young, he did learn the guitar while studying the piano with his mother.

However, he eventually gave it up on his own after a period of time because he wasn't very interested in the guitar and he put all his energy into the piano.

So now, the only piece he could play on the guitar was just one, and it wasn't a famous piece, just a piece his mother casually composed.

That's why he refused Hailey's challenge.

"Hailey, do you think this is your home? If we want to leave, we will leave. It's not up to you to decide!" Priscilla couldn't stand it anymore and shouted in anger at Hailey.

"If you leave now, it means you admit defeat!"

Hailey retorted with her eyes wide.

"You have reached the pinnacle of shamelessness! I have never seen someone like you!" Maya looked at Hailey in front of her, her expression incredibly frustrated as she shouted.

"You're the one who's shameless! Are you going to admit defeat or let that useless person compete with me in playing the guitar? It's up to you to decide!"

Hailey blocked the exit on the second floor, with an extremely arrogant expression.

“I’m leaving today, and with so many of us, I don’t believe you can stop us alone!”

Naturally, Maya wouldn’t tolerate Hailey’s behavior. She reached out to push her away.

“If any of you dare to touch me today, I will have my uncle arrest all of you. Even if you can’t be sentenced, I’ll have you detained for a week. Let’s see what you can do then!” Hailey shouted loudly.

After hearing Hailey’s words, Priscilla suddenly remembered that Hailey’s uncle was the director of the police station in Phillips Manor.

If this matter really escalated today, it could indeed be troublesome. So she quickly stopped Maya, signaling for her not to act.

“Priscilla, why are you stopping me?” Maya seemed a bit unhappy and shouted.

“Maya, don’t be impulsive!” Priscilla replied in a low voice.

“Why don’t you leave? Just continue walking!”

Hailey’s expression became even more arrogant when she saw Priscilla stopping Maya.

Seeing this scene, Connor seemed to understand Priscilla’s intention.

He knew that if he didn’t agree to compete in playing the guitar with Hailey today, they would not be able to leave.

So after hesitating for a moment, he walked up to her and said expressionlessly, “Are you sure you want to compete with me in playing the guitar?”

“Yes!”

Hailey nodded without hesitation.

“You can compete with me in playing the guitar, but I have a request,” Connor replied calmly.

“What request do you have?” she asked after a brief pause.

“I haven’t played the guitar before, so I don’t know many pieces. If you really want to compete with me in playing the guitar, you can choose a piece you know, and I’ll choose a piece I know. Then we can find a few people who understand the guitar to be the judges and let them evaluate who plays better. How about that?” he said softly.

“That’s fine. You play your piece, and I’ll play mine. Then everyone can vote to determine the winner. Is that okay?”

She smiled when she heard that he really didn’t know how to play the guitar. Without thinking, she agreed to his suggestion.

Upon seeing that Connor actually agreed to compete with Hailey in playing the guitar, a hint of helplessness flashed across Priscilla’s face. She quickly walked over to Connor’s side and whispered to him, “Connor, have you gone mad? Although Hailey isn’t very good at playing the piano, she ranked in the top three nationally for the guitar. There are only a few people in the entire Phillips Manor who can defeat her. Besides, you don’t know how to play the guitar at all. Competing with her in playing the guitar is just embarrassing yourself, isn’t it?”

“Indeed, Connor, you’ve already done well by defeating Justin today. Why did you agree to Hailey?” Freya also exclaimed with a puzzled tone.

“You’ve seen her tantrums just now. If I didn’t agree to her, she wouldn’t let us go so easily. Anyway, I’ve already said that I can’t play the guitar, so even if I lose, it won’t be embarrassing. But if I’m lucky enough to win against her, then she’ll be convinced!” he replied calmly.

Priscilla and Freya sighed helplessly upon hearing his words.

Priscilla had only come here today to catch up with old friends, but she didn't expect so much to happen. Fortunately, Connor was present, or else she and the others would have been subjected to humiliation by Hailey.

As for the outcome of the guitar competition, they didn't hold much hope in their hearts. At most, Connor would lose, and Hailey would have found a way to let them leave.

Therefore, she didn't plan to continue persuading Connor.

"Mr. James, Is there a guitar on the third floor of the art center?" Hailey suddenly shouted.

"Yes, there's a guitar on the third floor," replied James. He couldn't afford to offend Hailey, so he could only reluctantly agree.

"Delivery guy, come with me to the third floor!" Hailey shouted with a disdainful expression, then walked towards the stairs.

Connor sighed helplessly as he watched her figure and followed her up the stairs..

Chapter 283: River Flows In You

After a while, Connor, Freya, Maya, and others arrived on the third floor, while Zander, Qahira, and others followed to watch the show.

After going upstairs, Connor, being a gentleman, allowed Hailey to play first.

Hailey didn't hesitate and sat directly in front of the guitar, placing her hands on the strings, ready to start playing.

In her eyes, he was just a poor delivery guy. Even though he had defeated Justin on the piano, he could never be her match on the guitar.

So Hailey had a relaxed expression on her face.

As her fingers plucked the strings, a melodious and pleasant sound echoed in the room.

When she started playing the first piece, it was initially gentle and calm.

But everyone in the room wore expressions of shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

As her fingers plucked the strings faster, the originally quiet and peaceful melody became deep and passionate.

“Hailey is playing ‘River Flows In You’?”

Freya was the first to react. She covered her mouth and muttered in surprise.

“That’s right. It’s ‘River Flows In You.’ I heard this when I was in university. I didn’t expect that after so many years, Hailey’s guitar skills would reach such a high level that she could even play such a song!” Priscilla replied in a low voice.

“Looks like Hailey really wants to beat Connor! It’s so cruel of her to choose such a song to compete against someone who didn’t know how to play the guitar!” Freya’s tone was filled with unwillingness.

She knew very well that if Hailey had chosen another song, Connor might have a chance at winning.

Hailey had no intention of giving Connor any chance to win!

“Is this River Flow In You very powerful?”

Connor couldn’t help but frown when he heard the conversation between Freya and Priscilla.

“Connor, are you joking with me? You don’t even know this song?” Freya turned her head to look at Connor and asked in a puzzled tone.

“I told you, I don’t know much about guitar, and I don’t know many songs,” he replied calmly.

“Even if you don’t know anything about guitar, you should have heard of ‘River Flows In You’, right? This song was the first of the top ten songs in Oprana!” Freya shouted helplessly.

“I have never heard of it...”

He looked at her and shook his head.

Looking at Connor in front of her, she felt helpless. She had thought that Connor was being modest when he said he didn’t know much about the guitar, but now she realized that he genuinely didn’t know or understand it.

Otherwise, how could he have never heard of ‘River Flows In You?’

The song was considered the number-one guitar piece in Oprana because of its high level of difficulty.

Those who were able to play River Flows In You were mostly rather famous guitarists. That was why Freya and Priscilla and others were so shocked when they learned that Hailey was going to perform this piece.

“It’s over. Connor hasn’t even heard of this piece. He’s definitely going to lose today!”

Although Maya doesn’t know much about guitar either, she can tell from the conversation between Freya and others that Connor was probably clueless about the instrument.

However, his expression remained unusually calm because he didn’t feel anything remarkable about Hailey’s performance.

The guitar emitted melodious and pleasant sounds. Hailey's rendition of this piece was highly captivating, and in that instant, everyone was immersed in the sound of her tune.

Even Freya and Priscilla stopped caring about whether Connor would win this competition or not. They quietly enjoyed Hailey's performance.

As the melody gradually accelerated, she became more emotionally involved, and her finger-plucking speed increased.

The music became more fluctuating, finally returning to calmness.

Hailey leisurely concluded the piece, then took a deep breath. After all, performing this piece in its entirety was quite physically demanding, so she appeared somewhat exhausted.

However, when she saw the astonished looks from everyone present, a proud smile couldn't help but appear on her face.

Indeed, this was the scene she wanted to see. She wanted to amaze everyone with her guitar skills.

Today, she had indeed achieved that. Her rendition of River Flows In You not only stunned everyone present but also left them in awe.

Even Freya couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Even if she had personally played today, it would have been impossible to defeat Hailey.

After Hailey slowly stood up, she turned directly to look at Connor.

She thought that after hearing her performance, he would be so shocked that he couldn't say a word, and he might even concede defeat. But to her surprise, he still had a calm expression on his face.

After listening to this piece, Connor seemed as if he had heard a very ordinary guitar composition, without any trace of surprise.

“Could it be that Connor really knows nothing about the guitar? I played ‘River Flows In You’ so perfectly, how can he have no reaction at all?”

She couldn’t help muttering in her heart, then shouted directly at him, “Why are you still standing there? It’s your turn now...”

“Is there a need to continue? Miss Hailey’s performance just now was basically perfect!”

“Yeah, I think you should just concede. There’s no need to continue anymore!”

“Miss Hailey’s talent on the guitar is truly unmatched. I advise you not to embarrass yourself further and quickly concede!”

The people present, including Qahira, Zander, and others, began persuading Connor to admit defeat.

But Connor seemed as if he hadn’t heard their words. He walked directly towards Hailey calmly and said, “Don’t forget, if I win later, you’ll have to kneel down and apologize to my girlfriend!”

“You...”

Hailey was greatly angered by his words. At this moment, he not only showed no intention of conceding but also believed he could win. She couldn’t understand where his confidence was coming from.

Even Freya and the others couldn’t understand. Things had already reached this point, yet Connor still believed he could win.. Such wishful thinking!

Chapter 284: The Eldest Son of the Lawson Family

Hailey performed ‘River Flows In You’ flawlessly. Even if an actual guitarist showed up, they may not be confident enough to defeat her.

Connor, on the other hand, showed no signs of giving up.

To everyone else, he was just humiliating himself.

He disregarded the curious looks from the audience and strolled to the front of the instrument, where he started his performance.

“Huff...”

Connor inhaled deeply and put his hands on the strings.

His mother once told him that once his fingers touched the strings, nothing else mattered because he had to become one with the guitar.

“Why would he embarrass himself by going up there knowing he can’t win?” Maya couldn’t help but grumble and pout.

Freya stood still, staring at him.

A sweet melody resonated at that time.

Everyone was perplexed after hearing Connor’s guitar piece.

“What kind of composition is this?”

“Yeah, why does it feel a little strange? Have any of you ever heard this piece before?”

“What is he playing? There are just a few dozen classic guitar compositions. How come I’ve never heard of this?”

A middle-aged man dressed in a suit couldn't help but make a remark, his eyes full of discontent for Connor.

As a musician, he could typically identify any well-known guitar tune just by hearing it.

"He's just a delivery guy, a poor loser. What good music could he possibly play?"

"I think he's just playing at random! He wouldn't really try to beat Hailey, would he?"

The people in the room started to whisper to one another.

Freya was perplexed since she, too, had not heard the tunes that Connor was playing. But she thought it sounded lovely, like if it were telling a narrative.

Her face got solemn as she closed her eyes and absorbed herself in the music.

Connor's fingers continued to pluck the strings, and his posture was firm at this point. He'd come a long way from the timid version of himself he'd been. The guitar piece's melody got more robust and aggressive.

He wasn't misleading anybody; he did, in fact, have little understanding of the guitar and wasn't as skilled as he was with the piano.

This was the only guitar piece he knew how to play!

And this was written for his father by his mother!

"What is it about this piece that makes me feel so good?"

"Yeah, it almost feels like it's telling a story!"

“This piece may be a bit obscure, but it’s really enjoyable!”

“Could you please be quiet for a moment? I’m trying to pay attention!”

The crowd’s disapproval toward Connor had given way to bewilderment at this point. They got even more surprised as his pace increased.

Freya was really taken aback. She had no idea that this tune would have such a powerful pull on her. She felt she was already caught up in the music and couldn’t get out. Her emotions shifted in response to the sound of the guitar.

Hailey remained still, staring blankly at Connor. She could see her performance was weaker to the piece Connor was playing.

At this point, Connor’s performance was influencing not just the people on the third level, but also those who were practicing on the first and second floors. They were all lured to Connor’s music and sat quietly listening.

“What’s the deal with today’s Collective Strike?”

Suddenly, a man’s voice could be heard amid the crowd.

People were enraged when they heard this voice because they thought it was very disrespectful to talk when someone else was playing the guitar. It would also have an impact on the performer’s state of mind.

Some of the irritated audience members were going to scold the person who had just spoken, but when they realized who had spoken, they all meekly stopped their tongues!

A young guy and lady emerged from the lower level at this time. The male was attractive, and the lady was sexy and alluring.

They were holding hands and seemed to be quite close.

“Isn’t she the owner of Collective Stroke, Miss Kelly Turner?”

“Yes, who is that person standing next to Miss Kelly? Is he her boyfriend?”

“Impossible. Miss Kelly is regarded as Phillips Manor’s beauty. Numerous affluent young men have gone after her, but she has turned them all down. How could she be with him?”

When the pair approached, the crowd, who had been listening to Connor play the guitar, began to whisper.

“You better keep quiet. That guy is Adam Lawson, the eldest son of the Lawson family. If he hears you, you’ll regret it!”

A girl cautiously reminded the others.

“Is he really Adam?”

“I thought he’d gone abroad. When did he return?”

The crowd got even more skeptical after learning the man’s identity.

Meanwhile, Zander approached Adam and said, “Adam, when did you come back?”

“Is that you, Zander?”

Adam offered a slight grin when he saw Zander and added, “I came back a few days ago!”

“Adam, why didn’t you tell us when you returned? I would have paid you a visit sooner!”

Zander spoke pleasantly, in contrast to his normal haughty approach.

“We’re friends, Zander. Why are you being so formal?” Adam softly waved his hand.

It should be noted that the Lawson family was well-known and powerful at Phillips Manor. The Lawson family had considerable influence, with members active in both the economic and governmental spheres.

The Phillips family has sought assistance from the Lawson family on various times throughout the years. Almost every holiday, Zander’s grandpa pays a personal visit to Adam’s grandfather to show his respects. This demonstrates the Lawson family’s strong social standing.

So, naturally, when Zander saw Adam, he wanted to be on Adam’s good side as well.

“Zander, what’s going on here?” Adam inquired, pointing to the people encircling Connor.

“This is my cousin Freya’s fiance, Connor. He is now competing in a guitar contest alongside Hailey Jacob of the Jacob family,” Zander answered.

“Freya’s fiance?”

When Adam heard this, he couldn’t help but grin and say, “I never expected your cousin to have a fiance.. I’m interested to find out who this individual is as he is capable of winning the heart of Phillips Manor’s number one beauty!”

Chapter 285: Kelly’s Appreciation

In Collective Stroke.

After learning that the person playing the guitar at this moment was Freya’s fiance, Adam was somewhat shocked, so he followed Zander to the innermost part of the crowd.

Because the audience present knew the identities of Adam and Kelly, they voluntarily made way for them.

But when Adam saw Connor's appearance, a surprised expression appeared on his face. He didn't expect Freya's fiance to be such an ordinary guy.

On the other hand, Kelly, Adam's girlfriend, looked at Connor with interest and said lightly, "This guy's tune is quite interesting. I haven't heard it before, and the style of this piece is very unique. It seems that he is a master of the guitar!" "It's his honor to receive Miss Kelly's praise!" Zander replied with a somewhat envious tone.

He never expected that Connor, a poor delivery boy, would actually be appreciated by Kelly.

Kelly belonged to the Turner family, which was already a powerful family, and now that they were combining forces with the Lawson family, both families would undoubtedly achieve higher levels.

"Miss Kelly, you may not be aware that Mr. Connor is not only skilled on the guitar, but also on the piano. His recent rendition of Beethoven's Symphony No. 9 was very excellent. Even Justin was defeated by him!" Mrs. James, the Collective Stroke instructor, approached Kelly with a grin.

"He can play the piano as well. It seems he has some talent!" She was even more amazed.

Adam sensed Kelly's intent and turned to Zander, saying, "After he finishes playing the guitar, ask him to come to the VIP room to find us. My girlfriend wants to ask him a question!"

"Okay, I'll let him come over later!" Zander nodded without hesitation.

"Kelly, let's go upstairs!"

Adam walked towards the fourth-floor VIP room.

Kelly gave Connor a sideways look before following Adam upstairs.

Connor plucked the final string on the guitar a few minutes later.

The soothing sound of the guitar abruptly ceased, yet everyone remained engrossed in the song.

Freya, Priscilla, and Maya finally realized why Connor dared to compete with Hailey. Despite the fact that his work was not well-known, the impact of his performance considerably outweighed Hailey's River Flows In You!

The winner of the tournament was obvious to everyone!

Connor took a deep breath, gently opened his eyes, and asked the audience, "Who won?"

The judges were all astonished when they heard Connor's statements and gazed at him hopelessly.

Everyone knew he had won, but they were too hesitant to say anything for fear of upsetting Hailey.

Meanwhile, Hailey was frozen in place, unwilling to comprehend that she had lost.

"I think we should call it a draw!" she said to Connor.

"A draw? Why should it be a draw?" Freya was the first to speak up, raising her voice. "Connor's performance just now was obviously better than yours. Everyone heard it. How can it be considered a draw?"

"Yeah, Hailey, aren't you a bit shameless?" Maya exclaimed with her round eyes widened.

"Why am I shameless? If you're not convinced, let Mrs. James announce the result of the competition!" Hailey shouted loudly, then turned her head to look at Mrs. James with an excited expression. "Mrs. James, who won between the two of us today?"

Hailey's family, the Jacobs, had enormous power in the Phillips Manor.

So Hailey was certain that Mrs. James would speak on her behalf. Even if it were not to her advantage, she would proclaim a tie to avoid insulting both parties. This was the outcome she desired.

James hesitated for two seconds and then slowly said, "Hailey, your performance of the piece 'River Flows In You' just now was indeed very good. On the other hand, this composition is one of the top ten guitar pieces in Oprana and has a high degree of praise. So, based just on today's competition, I believe you are somewhat inferior!"

"What?"

Hailey's face instantly turned ugly upon hearing these words. She never expected that Mrs. James would actually speak in favor of Connor at this moment.

Although she knew she had indeed lost to him today, she never expected that Mrs. James wouldn't give her any face!

"Yes, I also think Connor won!"

"Indeed, Connor won!"

After hearing Mrs. James' words, the other judges echoed in agreement.

James was not a fool. Even Kelly had shown interest in Connor just now and even asked him to come to the VIP room. If he declared that Connor had lost or it was a draw, all Connor had to do was say something negative about him in front of Kelly, and his job might be at risk.

So Mrs. James chose to announce the competition results fairly.

“Hailey, did you hear what Mrs. Mrs. James said? Everyone thinks you lost. You don’t still think it’s a draw, do you?” Maya stepped forward, sounding very proud as she shouted at Hailey.

Hailey hesitated for two seconds, then shouted loudly, “Fine, are you all ganging up on me? Just you wait, I will come back for revenge...”

After saying these words, she turned around and wanted to leave.

First, her boyfriend Justin had lost to Connor on the piano, and now she had lost to him on the guitar. She had no more dignity to stay there.

Maya saw that she was about to leave and hurriedly chased after her, trying to stop her.

“Maya, don’t chase after her!” Freya whispered.

“Why shouldn’t I chase after her? She hasn’t even apologized to you yet!” Maya said angrily.

“She is not worth it. Besides, if you really make her kneel down, who knows what trouble she might cause? We don’t need to escalate the situation like this,” Freya explained helplessly.

“She is truly shameless!” Maya exclaimed.

Connor, on the other hand, stood calmly in place, enjoying the envious and admiring gazes of the crowd.

This was also the first time he received recognition from others not just for money. He immensely enjoyed this feeling.

“Connor, Miss Kelly and Mr. Adam want you to come to the VIP room upstairs!”

Zander’s attitude towards Connor had clearly improved a lot. He walked up to Connor with a smile on his face..

Chapter 286: A Chance to Rise Above Everyone

“Miss Turner and Young Master Lawson?”

Connor was confused after hearing Zander’s words.

He wasn’t from the Phillips Family, so he naturally didn’t know how powerful Kelly and Adam’s background was.

However, the others present had envious looks on their faces. At this time, Connor had obviously received Kelly’s appreciation, which was why she let him go to the VIP room on the fourth floor.

Kelly had always loved musical instruments and was proficient in everything. She would often get some masters to teach her, and of course, she was also very generous to the masters who guided her.

Anyone who could go to the VIP room on the fourth floor to teach Kelly would get an enviable reward when they left.

Qahira stared at Connor with her fox-like eyes, feeling extremely jealous.

Initially, she thought that since her boyfriend, Shane, had already been exposed, she had nothing to be embarrassed about; after all, no matter how embarrassing Shane was, he would never be as embarrassing as Freya’s fiance!

But now, Connor had turned over a new leaf because of the piano and the guitar. He was even able to become a guest of honor for someone like Kelly.

The piano and the guitar were both very elegant arts! The money an ordinary pianist could earn in a year was unimaginable, so what would a master like Connor make?

“This Freya really knows how to scheme. Her fiance is clearly so powerful, yet she still asked him to pretend to be a poor loser. This is obviously done to slap my face!”

Qahira sighed in her heart.

At this moment, she no longer had any thoughts of continuing to compete with Freya. This was because everyone had witnessed Connor's abilities. If she continued to make fun of a young man for being poor even though he had such accomplishments in the piano and guitar, wouldn't that be asking for humiliation?

Connor was still hesitating whether he should go up or not. After all, he knew Kelly and was not interested in her.

"Connor, the Turner and Lawson families have very high standings in our Phillips family. If you can satisfy Miss Turner and Young Master Lawson today, it will be a great help to both yourself and the Phillips family!" Freya gently advised Connor.

She felt that Connor had a very high level of attainment in playing the piano and guitar. He should be able to play the piano since he had the opportunity to gain Kelly's favor.

Connor's future was definitely limitless. Moreover, he could also get to know the Lawson and Turner families. This was simply a good thing that killed two birds with one stone!

"That's right, Connor. I heard that Miss Turner had offered five million dollars to hire someone to teach her how to play instruments. That woman is very rich. You'd better hurry up!" Maya shouted as well.

"Alright, I'll go up and take a look!"

Since Freya and Maya had already said so, he was too embarrassed to continue refusing, so he walked towards the fourth floor.

Meanwhile, Zander, Freya, Priscilla and the rest followed behind Connor.

Ailee and Qahira hesitated for a moment before following them up to the fourth floor. They were both very curious as to why Kelly had called Connor over this time!

A moment later, Connor and the others arrived at the VIP room on the fourth floor.

The decorations in the VIP room were extremely luxurious, and it was all arranged in the style of an old Victorian-era room. After entering the VIP room, people would feel like they had traveled through time.

“Wow, this room is so beautifully decorated!”

Maya exclaimed as she stared at the interior of the reception room with her big, watery eyes.

“Yeah, I’ve never seen such a beautiful reception room!” Ailee said as she took out her phone to take photos.

“Why are you here, you fart?”

Maya knew that Ailee was on Qahira’s side, while she herself was on Freya’s side. Naturally, their relationship was not very good.

“This place isn’t owned by your family either. If you can come, why can’t I?” Ailee replied with a pout.

“Miss Turner asked to see Connor, not you. Why did you follow us up?”

Maya said as she walked towards Ailee, wanting to chase her away.

However, Priscilla suddenly stopped Maya and gently shook her head, indicating for Maya to stop messing around, so instead Maya glared at Ailee and did not say anything.

At this moment, Kelly and Adam walked out of the VIP room.

“Miss Turner, Young Master Lawson, I brought Connor here for you!”

When Zander saw the two of them, he quickly greeted them with a smile.

“Thank you.” Adam nodded lightly, but did not say anything more. Instead, he turned around and sat on the sofa.

Kelly walked up to Connor with a curious face. She sized him up and asked softly, “What’s your name?”

Before Connor could say anything, Zander replied, “Miss Turner, his name is Connor McDonald!”

“Did I ask you?” Kelly turned around and glared at Zander.

Zander was scared and quickly said, “Miss Turner, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said anything. Please don’t lower yourself to my level...”

Kelly looked at Zander impatiently, then turned back to Connor and said, “Connor, you’re pretty good at playing the guitar. I heard from Mrs. James that you can play the piano too. Is this true?”

“I can play the piano, but I can only play a few songs on the guitar!” Connor replied.

“As long as you know how to play the guitar!” Kelly nodded, then asked, “What are you doing now?”

“I’m studying at Porthampton University!”

“You’re actually a student?”

After Kelly heard Connor’s words, a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. Then, she slowly said, “You’re so accomplished in piano and guitar at such a young age...that’s really amazing. I don’t like beating around the bush—right now, my art centre, Collective Stroke, is lacking a person in charge. You can come here to work tomorrow, and I’ll pay you 500,000 dollars a month. As for the school, you don’t have to go there anymore. I’ll find some connections to help you graduate!”

“Wow...”

Freya, Maya, Qahira, and the others were all shocked when they heard Kelly’s words.

No one expected Kelly to call Connor here because she wanted Connor to be the person-in-charge of Collective Stroke!

Collective Stroke was very famous in Davenport, and on top of that, Kelly would be paying Connor 500,000 dollars a month! Even Freya was a little surprised by such a job!

Qahira was even more envious!

If Connor could really become the person in charge of Collective Stroke, then he would no longer be a poor kid who delivered food. Instead, he would become an elite with an annual salary of one million.

Most importantly, if Connor became the person in charge of the Collective Stroke, he could use this opportunity to expand his social circle.

In other words, as long as Connor agreed, then whether it was his economic income or social status, he would receive a huge increase!

In Freya’s eyes, this was a chance for Connor to rise above everyone else!

Chapter 287: Annual Salary of Ten Million

In the VIP room of Collective Stroke.

Everyone looked at Connor with envy. They felt that this opportunity was akin to free food falling from the sky. Connor probably wouldn’t have any reason to reject Kelly.

“Connor, what are you waiting for? It’s good that Miss Turner likes you. Hurry up and agree!”

After Maya saw that the stunned Connor was standing there without saying a word, she was stunned. She thought that Connor was muddled by the words “500,000 a month,” so she quickly reminded him softly.

Although Maya had always looked down on Connor and thought that he was a man who lived off a woman, Maya still hoped that he would agree. The reason was simple: she felt that if Connor could become the person in charge of Collective Stroke, Freya would no longer be laughed at by others.

In fact, Maya still hoped that Connor would be well. However, sometimes when she saw Connor’s cowardly look, she felt angry that he did not fight for himself.

Freya also looked at Connor with anticipation. She felt that as long as Connor nodded his head, countless riches and glory would be waiting for him to enjoy.

Kelly sat on the sofa and said to Connor, “What do you think? I see that you still seem to be hesitating. Are the conditions I gave you not enough? If you feel that these conditions are not enough, you can tell me. As long as it’s within my ability, I’ll try my best to satisfy you!”

“Miss Turner, the conditions you’ve given me are already very generous, but I’m not interested in your Collective Stroke, and I don’t want to work here!” Connor said calmly.

Kelly froze on the spot when she heard this. Her expression became a little puzzled.

Everyone else present was also dumbfounded. They looked at Connor in disbelief, wondering if there was something wrong with their ears just now!

Connor had actually rejected Kelly’s invitation. It was a job opportunity that could change one’s life!

In their eyes, this was simply impossible! They really couldn’t think of any reason for Connor to reject Kelly.

Without even mentioning the other benefits, just that job with an annual salary of five million was already an astronomical figure for a poor loser like Connor. If a normal university student had encountered such a job opportunity, they would probably be so excited that they couldn't speak.

But now, Connor actually rejected Kelly, which was really out of everyone's expectations.

At this moment, there were so many people in the reception room, but it seemed that only Adam had a very calm expression on his face.

The reason was very simple: Adam felt that Connor had rejected Kelly because he wanted more money. In the eyes of a rich young master like him, there was nothing that money could not solve.

He knew that he could use many things to move Connor except for money.

Because what Connor did not lack the most now was money!

In the eyes of ordinary people, five million might be an astronomical figure, but in the eyes of Connor, it was an insignificant figure!

If it was the Connor from a month ago, he might have agreed without hesitation. At that time, five million was indeed a figure that Connor did not even dare to imagine. This money would be enough to change his life.

But he wasn't short of money now!

Perhaps this was the benefit of being rich. As long as you were rich enough, you could become a person who would not be alienated by society. You would also have the right to choose.

After Maya reacted, she hurriedly ran to Connor's side and shouted excitedly at him. "Connor, what nonsense are you talking about? Did you say something wrong in your excitement?"

“Yeah, Connor, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. You have to think carefully before you speak!” Freya walked to Connor’s side and frowned as she spoke softly to him.

“I’ve already thought it through. I’m not interested in being the person in charge of the Collective Stroke!”

Connor said calmly to Freya and Maya.

When Maya and Freya heard this, they were instantly stunned. Their expressions were very puzzled because they really could not understand what Connor was thinking.

Zander, on the other hand, was extremely anxious!

If Connor really rejected Kelly, not only would he lose a job opportunity with an annual salary of five million yuan, but he would also offend Kelly and Adam from a certain angle!

In the Phillips family, no one dared to reject the Lawsons and the Turners.

Now that Connor had rejected Kelly’s invitation, it would not only affect him, but also the relationship between the Lin family and the Lawson family.

Qahira and Ailee stood rooted to the ground with a puzzled look on their faces. The two of them felt that what had happened today was too unbelievable. First, Connor had won against Hailey and Justin in the piano and guitar, and now he’d received Kelly’s recognition. And after that, Connor had rejected Kelly’s offer!

The two of them felt that everything that had happened today was simply like a dream!

“Are you sure you want to reject me?” Kelly asked Connor with a faint smile.

“That’s right, I’m not interested in this Collective Stroke!”

Connor i nodded.

“Haha...”

Kelly looked at Connor and sneered.

“Kelly, you’d better not waste your breath on this kid. Isn’t he rejecting you now because he wants more money? If five million a year isn’t enough, then give him ten million!”

At this moment, Adam, who had been silent, suddenly shouted.

“Alright, then I’ll give you ten million!” Kelly nodded gently and looked at Connor. “As long as you can be the person in charge of the Collective Stroke, I’ll give you an annual salary of 10 million. If you perform well enough, I’ll also consider giving you some shares of Collective Stroke. You can choose your working hours, and i won’t interfere with your management at all!”

Everyone gasped when they heard Kelly’s words.

They never expected Kelly to be so generous aso to Connor’s annual salary!

Five million instantly became ten million!

If Connor agreed now, he would have an annual salary of ten million!

This was the rhythm of directly jumping through social classes to become a rich man!

Chapter 288: Additional Condition

Everyone was even more shocked when they heard Kelly directly offering Connor an annual salary of 10 million dollars.

No one expected that Kelly would value Connor so much and directly offer him that much money.

As long as Connor agreed, he could immediately get rid of his loser status and become a member of the upper class!

As for these people present, they no longer had the qualifications to laugh at Connor.

They finally understood why he'd refused her offer. If it was an ordinary person, he would definitely agree without thinking. However, Connor was certain that Kelly really wanted to invite him to be the person in charge of the Collective Stroke.

Which was why he played hard to get. First, he deliberately rejected Kelly, and then used this opportunity to get Kelly to give him a higher reward.

Adam, who was sitting on the sofa, was very disdainful of Connor's behavior because he felt that he had long seen through Connor's tricks. Although 10 million was not a small amount, it was just a drop in the bucket for Adam and Kelly. As long as Kelly was happy, Adam would not argue with Connor.

Qahira pouted and couldn't help but mutter, "This Connor looks like a fool, but

I didn't expect him to be so cunning!"

"That's right. He usually looks honest, but I didn't expect him to have some brains..." Ailee added.

"Hmph, I originally wanted to use Grandpa's birthday banquet to knock Freya down a peg, but I didn't expect that she would still come out victorious!"

Qahira gritted her teeth and snorted coldly.

Not far away, Maya, Freya and Priscilla were smiling happily. They felt that Connor's move of playing hard to get was too smart. This way, not only would he not lose this opportunity, but he would also get a better reward!

Zander looked at Connor and heaved a sigh of relief. He did not care about how much money Connor could earn in a year as long as he did not offend Kelly and Adam.

“I’ll give you an annual salary of 10 million dollars. You should be able to agree now, right?”

Kelly asked Connor confidently. She felt that Connor no longer had any reason to reject her—

“I’ve already said that I’m not interested in your Collective Stroke!”

Connor still shook his head.

After Kelly heard this, she was dumbfounded again. She looked at Connor in disbelief.

Everyone else present was also dumbfounded.

They had never expected that Connor would still reject Kelly when she had already offered an annual salary of 10 million dollars.

“Connor, is there something wrong with your brain? Miss Turner has already offered you an annual salary of 10 million dollars, and you still refuse!”

Maya shouted at Connor.

“Yeah, Connor, have you really thought it through?” Freya also called out.

“I’ve thought it through very clearly. No matter how much money she gives me today, even if she gives me an annual salary of 50 million dollars, I won’t work at this Collective Stroke!”

Connor replied indifferently, then turned around and prepared to leave.

An annual salary of 10 million dollars was nothing to Connor. This bit of money could not move him.

“Connor...”

Maya saw that Connor was about to leave and hurriedly shouted after him, but he ignored her and continued to walk out of the reception room.

Everyone there was dumbfounded. They looked at Connor’s retreating back in confusion.

Freya finally realized that Connor had rejected Kelly not because he wanted to raise her price, but rather because he had never thought of working here.

However, what Freya could not understand was that Connor was clearly just a poor student, so why would he reject this job with an annual salary of ten million?

Kelly had offered him a job that could change his life and destiny!

“Young Master Lawson, this...This...”

Zander was so scared that his back was covered in cold sweat. He looked at

Adam while trembling, not knowing what to say. He knew that if Connor rejected Kelly today, it would be equivalent to slapping Adam in the face!

How could a person like Adam tolerate a poor loser slapping him like that!

Therefore, when Adam saw that Connor was about to leave, he hurriedly stood up with a gloomy expression and then walked towards Connor’s position.

“Dear...”

Kelly felt that Adam's emotions were not quite right. She quickly reached out to stop Adam, then gently shook her head, indicating that Adam should not be impulsive.

"Don't worry, I won't fight him. I just want to have a good chat with him..."

Adam replied indifferently. The expression on his face also eased a lot. He got up, walked behind Connor and patted his shoulder gently.

Connor turned his head to look at Adam and asked coldly, "Was there anything else you needed?"

"Connor, what kind of attitude is this! That is Young Master Lawson you're talking to!"

Zander shouted at the top of his lungs.

Adam turned his head and glanced at Zander before saying expressionlessly, "It's fine..."

"Young Master Lawson, Connor is not from our Phillips family. He might not know the situation here. Please don't lower yourself to his level!"

Zander quickly stepped forward to smooth things over. After all, Connor was considered half a Phillips family member now. He did not want the relationship between the Phillips and Lawson families to be affected because of Connor. Otherwise, things would be troublesome!

"I know!"

Adam nodded lightly, then walked in front of Connor. He narrowed his eyes and sized up Connor. He said calmly, "Kid, you're good at playing the guitar. It's good fortune for you to be able to catch my girlfriend's eye. I know that you musicians are more ambitious, so you definitely won't be interested in just giving you money..."

"So?"

Connor asked expressionlessly.

“How about this? The conditions that my girlfriend promised you before will remain the same. As long as you work at Collective Stroke, I, Adam, will owe you a favor. No matter what problems you have in the future, as long as i can solve them, 1 will definitely help you solve them!”

Adam said to Connor with a smile. Actually, according to Adam’s normal style of doing things, he definitely wouldn’t choose to use this method to solve the problem. He could completely use the Lawson family’s power to force Connor to come to work!

However, because Kelly had sent him a warning look before, Adam was being polite to Connor. After all, Kelly only wanted Connor to come to her art center to work. She didn’t want to force him to come.

Because in this case, even if he was forced to come, he would be very unwilling and would not be able to do well.

Freya Maya, and the others stared at Connor with wide eyes. Their expressions were extremely shocked!

A favor from Young Master Lawson was a huge deal!

Chapter 289: Guitar Music Score

“Connor, what are you waiting for? Young Master Lawson has already given you so much face, why don’t you agree quickly!”

After hearing Adam’s words. Zander was naturally very happy and shouted at Connor.

“He gave me an out?” When Connor heard Zander’s words, he could not help but shake his head and smile. He then said calmly, “I don’t need that. I’ve already made it very clear before that I’m not interested in Collective Stroke, so no matter what conditions you offer, 1 won’t come!”

Freya and Maya looked at Connor with puzzled expressions. They really couldn't understand why he would do this!

Adam had clearly given him such generous conditions, but he still shook his head and refused. Wasn't this clearly not knowing what was good for him?

"Brat, don't you want your reputation?"

Adam could no longer control his emotions. He pointed at Connor's nose and cursed loudly.

"That's right, Connor. What are you doing? Young Master Lawson..." Maya said to Connor helplessly.

"The amount of money he gives me is his business. Whether I agree or not is my business. I don't want to work at this Collective Stroke now. Even if he gives me 100 million a year, I won't come!"

Connor shouted and turned around to walk out of the door.

At this time, Connor was a little annoyed by Adam and the others. He had made it very, very clear that he did not want to come to work, but Adam kept being aggressive. It was a very uncomfortable feeling.

If it was the previous Connor, he might have accepted Adam and Kelly's request.

However, the current Connor was no longer the Connor from before!

"Kid, I'm asking you one last time. Are you coming to work here or not?" Adam asked with a gloomy expression.

"No!" Connor shook his head.

Zander looked at Connor and Adam's position and broke out in cold sweat. He stood on the spot, trembling, not knowing what to say.

“Alright... Very good, you’re not coming, are you? Just you wait!”

Adam gritted his teeth and replied in a low voice. Then, he reached out to take out his phone and said expressionlessly, “I’ve already made the biggest concession just now and offered you an annual salary of 10 million dollars. Since you’re so shameless, don’t blame me for being rude. If you don’t agree to work here today, don’t even think about leaving this art center!”

When Freya, Maya, and the others heard Adam’s words, their faces immediately revealed a terrified expression. They could clearly feel that Adam might really be angry this time.

“Connor, stop fooling around. Hurry up and agree to Young Master Lawson. A person like Young Master Lawson is not someone we can afford to provoke. Moreover, the conditions that he has given you are also very good. You should hurry up and agree to them. If you don’t, he might do something later...”

Maya said to Connor with a terrified expression.

“I’ve already made it very clear that I’m not interested in this art center. No matter how much money he offers, I don’t want to work here!” Connor called out expressionlessly, then reached out to open the door of the reception room. “Bang!”

There was a loud bang!

Adam directly kicked the door and then shouted at Connor, “Didn’t you hear what I said just now? If you don’t agree today, don’t even think about leaving here!”

“Adam!”

At this moment, Kelly suddenly shouted.

Adam turned his head and looked at Kelly with a hint of confusion in his eyes. He said softly, “Kelly, don’t worry. No matter what method I use today, I will make this kid agree to work for you!”

“There’s no need…”

Kelly gently shook her head, then looked at Connor and said in an orderly manner, “Since he doesn’t want to work here, there’s no point in forcing him to stay. Let him go!”

Adam frowned and looked at Connor in front of him. He hesitated for two seconds and then said in a low voice, “Alright, since you’ve said so, there’s no point in me keeping him!”

After saying this, Adam turned around and sat back on the sofa. The expression on his face was unusually ugly, as if he was still angry at Connor’s words just now.

Freya, Maya, and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief. After all, even if Connor didn’t get the job, as long as Adam could let them go now, it was already a blessing in disguise.

“We can leave now, right?” Connor asked Kelly softly.

“You can leave now, but I have a condition. As long as you agree to this condition, I will let all of you leave. Moreover, I can guarantee that Adam will never find trouble with you again in the future.”

Kelly said lightly.

When Freya heard Kelly’s words, she immediately revealed a happy expression. After all, she was most worried that Adam would come looking for trouble with Connor in the future. However, if Connor could agree to Kelly’s request, Adam would not come to find trouble with them. This way, there would be no worries.

Connor himself was not worried that Adam would find trouble with him, although in the eyes of others, Adam’s Lawson Family was an existence they could not afford to offend.

However, in Connor’s eyes, the Lawson family was nothing at all. As long as he gave Thomas Morgan a call, he could immediately make the Lawson family submit.

However, Connor thought about it. Although he himself was not worried about Adam's revenge, it did not mean that the Phillips family was not worried.

If Adam really used the Lawson Family's power to deal with Freya, Connor would not be able to help the Phillips Family directly because that would expose his identity.

So Connor looked at Kelly and asked softly, "What condition? Just say it!"

"My condition is very simple. Just now, I heard you playing the guitar song downstairs. It seemed pretty good, but I've never heard anyone play that song before," Kelly replied lightly.

After hearing Kelly's request, Freya's expression relaxed a lot. She felt that the request wasn't too bad.

Maya, Priscilla, and the others had the same reaction as Freya.

It was just the score of a guitar song. It was not a big deal.

However, what they never expected was that even if it was such a simple request, Connor actually chose to refuse!

Chapter 290: Why Can't I Leave?

Connor looked at Kelly and said expressionlessly, "You should change your condition. I won't give the score of that guzheng song to anyone. Moreover, I don't have any music score—it only exists in my mind!"

"Then you can write it down for me!" Kelly replied casually.

"Don't you understand what I just said? I said I won't give this score to anyone. Change your conditions!" Connor said coldly.

“Bang!”

At this moment, Adam suddenly slammed the table in front of him and shouted, “Brat, who do you think you are? My girlfriend has already done her best to let you go today, yet you’re not even willing to write her a score. What do you mean by this? Do you not think of me, Adam Lawson, as significant all?” “That’s right, Connor. Isn’t it just writing a score? How much effort can it take you?” Maya frowned and shouted at him.

“Connor, Miss Turner has already given you a lot of leeway. Aren’t you going too far?” Priscilla added.

No one could understand what Connor was thinking.

Kelly had been taking the initiative to give in, but Connor didn’t seem to be satisfied at all. It was just a music score she was asking for, but he was still refusing to hand it over.

“This is not a matter of giving me leeway. This score is very important to me, so I won’t give it to anyone!” Connor looked at everyone and replied expressionlessly, then looked up at Kelly and said, “Do you have anything else to say? If there is nothing else, I will leave...”

“I only have one request, and that is to give me the score of the guitar!”

Kelly whispered to Connor.

“I’m sorry, I can’t fulfill the request!” Connor replied indifferently, then directly walked out of the room.

“Connor, you can’t leave!” Zander shouted with his eyes wide open.

“Why not?” Connor asked softly.

“Do you know who you offended today? This is Miss Turner and Young Master Lawson. If you leave today, can you bear this responsibility?” Zander shouted with trembling hands.

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Connor glanced at Zander indifferently without saying anything, then pushed open the door and walked out of the reception room.

When the people in the reception room saw that Connor had actually left, they were all shocked. They stood rooted to the ground with an incredulous expression on their faces.

No one expected Connor to leave like this!

Adam stood in place, face dark. The expression on his face was abnormally angry because this was the first time he had been ignored like this in his entire life!

“Good. Excellent!”

Adam took a deep breath as a sinister smile crossed his face.

Freya, Maya and Priscilla saw that Connor had already left. They hesitated for a moment before following him out of the reception room.

Only Zander, Kelly, and Adam were left in the reception room.

Meanwhile, Zander was so scared that he was speechless. He had gone through a lot to please Adam before this. He'd finally gotten an opportunity to get closer to Adam today, but it was ruined by Connor.

And the most infuriating thing was that Connor actually offended Adam and Kelly. He obviously had no regard for his life!

This matter affected not only his relationship with Adam, but also the relationship between the Lawson family and the Phillips family.

“Lawson...Young Master Lawson, Connor is really too insensible. Please... Please don’t...” Zander stammered.

“Today’s matter is not your fault. Leave!”

Adam waved his hand at him.

Zander did not even think twice after hearing this. He turned around and ran out of the reception room.

Meanwhile, Kelly sat on the sofa gloomily. Her expression was very ugly. After all, Adam wasn’t the only one who was slapped in the face today; she had also been offended.

Adam hesitated for a moment and said softly, “Kelly, don’t worry. I’ll definitely get this kid to apologize to you. Also, I’ll definitely help you get the score you want!”

“I believe you!” Kelly nodded gently and sighed helplessly. She didn’t say anything else.

On the other side.

After Connor Freya,, and the others left Collective Stroke, everyone’s expressions were dark.

“Connor, what are you thinking? Who did you offend today? Why did you have to offend Adam and the others? Aren’t you courting death? Do you know what kind of person Adam is?” Maya shouted at Connor.

Connor looked at Maya indifferently and did not say anything.

If Connor remembered correctly, the head of the Lawson family should also be Thomas Morgan’s subordinate. It was because of Thomas Morgan’s protection that they were able to live so lavishly.

Back at the Immortal Lake Manor, Connor had met Adam's father, Winston Lawson, so he had a deep impression of Winston.

Connor was so confident today because he wasn't afraid of Adam's revenge. As long as Adam knew his identity, even if he had balls of steel, Adam wouldn't dare to take revenge on him.

"Sigh, if I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have brought Connor over.

I didn't expect it to end up like this," Priscilla sighed, blaming herself.

"Priscilla, this isn't your fault. If you want to blame someone, blame Connor. I really don't know what he's thinking. Miss Turner asked him to be the person-in-charge of the Collective Stroke, but he refused. Instead, he insists on returning to Porthampton to deliver food. Is delivering food really that good of a business?"

Maya pouted as she said that. Then, she turned her head and continued shouting at Connor, "Also, if you want to deliver food, then go and do it. Miss Turner asked you to hand over the score, so why don't you just give it to her? I really don't know what you're thinking!"

"Connor, is that score really that important to you? Why didn't you hand it over to Miss Turner and the others?" Freya, asked Connor softly after a moment of hesitation.

Back in the reception room, Freya had already felt that something was wrong with Connor's expression.

Connor turned to her. "That score was left to me by my mother. Up until now, it's the only song I know how to play, so I don't want to give it to outsiders!"

When everyone heard Connor's words, they were all stunned..