

Chapter 111

"Ah? Stratyer Residence? My God, does Justin's family have a gold mine? How can they even afford a house there? I heard that the cheapest location would cost twenty-five thousand per square meter, and a house would cost at least six to seven million. And they would still need to pay for the remodeling."

"So expensive! My God, Nina. I guess you would be a rich housewife after graduation. Not like us, we still need to look for jobs."

"Stratyer Residence has great transportation, and it's close to the river. I heard the community was divided into three ring-areas. The closer to the center, the more expensive. I guess Justin's family just bought from the outer area. Rumor has it that the center area has one of the best and largest houses, and it cost more than seventy million!"

Upon hearing this, the girls were all stunned.

Seventy million was an astronomical number for them.

Nina had thought that to buy a house in Stratyer Residence was something deserved to show off.

But comparing with the most expensive one, the price tag of the house of Justin's family looked like a price for a dollhouse.

Hearing the girls' talkings, Ethan sighed.

Realizing no one was paying attention to Ethan, he tried to sneak away. Ethan didn't want to waste more time with them.

Ethan just wanted to get away from them.

He was checking the real estate ads to find himself a good place to live.

However, Nina had torn the ads into pieces. So Ethan had no information on choosing his house.

Ethan took a sigh. The only name he could recall was the Stratyer Residence he overheard from Nina.

Ethan remembered that he heard of how great the real estate there was before.

So he decided to check out Stratyer Resident for his own house.

On Ethan's way back to the dorm, he saw many students were running toward the rehearsal rooms.

People were talking.

"It's going to be a good show! I think it could be the number one news of Buckeye University this year."

"The professor is having an affair with a student, and the professor's wife came to school to fight. This is epic! I say we are having a great show!"

"Shut up. Let's go. I heard they've started the fight. If we don't get there fast, the fight would be over before we get there!"

They walked past Ethan. One of them dragged Ethan along with them, "Hey, buddy, let's go and see the show. You won't be able to see this in another ten years at Buckeye University!"

Looking at these enthusiastic people, Ethan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "No, I'm okay. You guys go and have fun. I... I need to get back to my dorm."

Ethan was about to leave, and the guy said with a smile, "You don't want to miss a show like that! I heard it was a student from the music department who had an affair with her advisor. The girl is pretty."

The guy's words got Ethan thinking.

Although he knew that there were hundreds of female students in the music department at Buckeye University, Ethan had a feeling that it was Linda they were talking about!

But Ethan didn't really believe that Linda could get involved in people's marriages.

And Linda was in a relationship with a senior student already.

Thinking of this, Ethan couldn't help but laugh bitterly. He wanted to go back to the dorm, but his legs said otherwise.

Ethan's heart was burning with curiosity.

"Maybe just take a look? Get back to the dorm later if nothing serious has happened!" Ethan thought to himself. He then followed everyone to the rehearsal room.

The rehearsal room wasn't big. It was around seventy square meters. Usually, only the people from the music department came here to rehearse.

But on that day, it was full of people.

At least thirty people were stuffed in the room, and there were even more people standing in the hallway.

Ethan pushed through the crowd and heard harsh shouting sounds coming out of the room.

"You sl*t, you think you are so young and come to seduce my husband? You disgust me!"

In the middle of the rehearsal room, a woman in her forties was yelling at a female student in front of her.

Ethan remembered that he saw her before he had left campus. She was yelling at her husband then.

At this moment, Professor Price was awkwardly trying to comfort his wife, and clumsily explained himself.

"Don't talk nonsense. This is the school. You say things like this here. Do you want me to keep working here? Let's go home and talk things through."

Professor Price was looking at his wife with a red and shameful face. He was angry and helpless.

He knew his own wife better than anyone. She wouldn't let things go that easily.

She would have to get someone hurt.

"Now you feel shameful. Were you feeling shameful when you were messing around with that sl*t?" The woman pointed at the female student in front of her with a face full of resentment, "I'm telling you. You must give me an explanation today, otherwise, I'll make you suffer!"

"What on earth do you want?" Professor Price asked angrily.

His wife answered, "What do I want? It's simple. I want her stripped naked and kneel in front of me. I want her to kowtow a hundred times and say she is guilty and she won't seduce men

anymore. If she can do that, I will let her go."

The woman's words got booed by the crowd.

What she was asking was way overboard.

It was cruel and inhuman!

Even if the student was really having an affair with her husband, she didn't deserve a punishment like that.

Everyone was looking at the student. She was choked with tears.

She raised her head stubbornly and looked at the woman. She said with a furious tone of voice, "Why would I do that? You are slandering my name. Why would I be the one to apologize?"

Ethan was stunned by the voice.

From where Ethan was standing, he could only see Professor Price's wife.

He couldn't see Linda. Before she spoke, Ethan had no idea the one been humiliated was Linda.

How could this be? How could Linda do this sort of thing?

Ethan didn't believe Linda was capable of doing such a thing.

He was sure Linda was wronged.

Hearing Linda's sobbing voice, Ethan lost his mind. He rushed forward like a beast.

None of Professor Price, his wife, or Linda noticed Ethan.

Professor Price's wife was furious after hearing Linda's words. She slapped Linda.

"You refuse it? You sl*t! I found out about you two, and you are telling me nothing is going on between you two? What? Should I kneel for you to apologize? Is that it?"

As she spoke, she pulled Linda's hair and dragged her down on the floor.

Linda was screaming with pain. She tried to protect her head, but Professor Price's wife was still dragging her on the floor.

Professor Price sighed helplessly. He wanted to plead for Linda but didn't dare. After hesitating for a long time, he said, "Linda, just say you sorry. You don't want everyone in the school to know, right? Let's quiet this thing down before everyone believes it is true."

Hearing this, Linda's tears began to flow down her face.

Why asked her to apologize for something she didn't do?

Professor Price's wife was insulting Linda and physically violent to her from the beginning. Shouldn't she the one to apologize?

Linda refused to give in, but she was desperate. No one in the crowd stood up to help her.

But at this moment, she saw a familiar figure rushing out of the crowd...

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"Stop!" Ethan suddenly shouted. He rushed in and pushed Professor Price's wife away from Linda.

Ethan yelled angrily, "What are you doing? Why are you pulling her hair?"

Linda was crying.

And that pained Ethan.

Ethan could put up the humiliation and hurt toward himself.

But not the ones toward Linda.

Seeing Linda been treated like this made Ethan mad.

Even though there was a voice in his head telling him that Linda had nothing to do with him anymore.

"Who are you? You hurt me! Don't mess with other people's business!" The woman yelled at Ethan angrily, "Why are you asking me? Why don't you ask that little sl*t?"

Ethan ignored her question. He went to help Linda up and his eyes were full of pity for her.

"Are you all right?" Ethan asked in a trembling voice.

Seeing Ethan, Linda's emotion flooded through, and tears burst out of her eyes.

Linda had an impulse to throw herself into Ethan's arms.

But her sanity told her no. Otherwise, all her efforts would be in vain.

Linda had to hold back her emotions.

She had to keep her composure while watching the one she loved looking at her with love in his eyes.

"So you guys are together?" Professor Price's wife yelled again, "Is this your girlfriend? What a joke! Don't tell me you just found out she has been cheating on you!"

The woman suddenly burst into sarcastic laughter.

Ethan looked at her with a gloomy face, "I am her boyfriend, and you'd better watch your tongue. Linda won't cheat on me, and if you continue to talk like that, I won't be this nice to me anymore!"

After finishing his words, Ethan was about to leave with Linda.

However, Professor Price's wife stopped them.

The woman sized up Ethan and laughed sarcastically. "So she really is your girlfriend. Why are you still protecting her? You don't know what she's been doing behind your back? Let me tell you then."

Ethan didn't believe a word from this woman. He grabbed Linda's hand and tried to leave.

But Professor Price's wife wouldn't give up. She shouted, "Why are you leaving? You look like a coward, and you have no self-respect. Your girlfriend here is cheating on you, and you are still protecting her. Do you know she has been seducing my husband? God knows who else is on her list!"

The woman looked at Linda with disdain and said fiercely, "S!t, How dare you mess up my family. I'll make you lose everything!"

Professor Price couldn't stand his wife's behavior anymore. He pulled her aside and shouted angrily, "That's enough, Polly! What on earth are you trying to achieve?"

Polly slapped Professor Price, "What are you saying to me? Greg, did you forget how you get to where you are? If it weren't for my brother's help, do you think you could get promoted from a lecturer to an associate professor in just a few years? You not only aren't grateful for me, but you are dating your own student? And you dare to talk to me like this?"

Polly was furious. She took out her cell phone and said, "S!t, this is your last chance. Kneel and apologize to me. I want a hundred kowtows. Otherwise, I will call someone to expel you."

She smiled and said proudly, "I'm not bluffing. This is your last warning. In case you don't know, my brother is your Vice President Walton! So think about it!"

People were stunned by Polly's words.

Vice President Walton was very likely to be the next President.

And everyone in Buckeye University knew how insidious Saxon Walton was. Anyone who got into his way, he would make sure to bring that person a miserable end!

From faculties to students, no one could get away from his schemes.

The one Linda had offended was his younger sister. Saxon was sure to torture Linda as much as he could.

Professor Price was petrified to hear that his wife was going to contact Saxon.

He knew who Saxon was very well. If Saxon found out about this, every single one who was involved would be ruined!

Thinking of this, Professor Price's head was about to explode.

He had to make sure this incident wouldn't be heard by his brother-in-law.

Professor Price looked at Linda and frowned.

Linda also flinched when she heard Saxon's name.

She heard about the achievements of this Vice President.

Rumor had it he had a rich student expelled just because the student offended him.

Linda had no money or power. She would have an even worse ending.

Linda was extremely panicked.

She didn't want to be expelled. To send her to college was her parents' only hope.

No one believed Linda could get into Buckeye University. They were laughing at Linda's parents for wasting money on Linda's education.

Linda used Buckeye University admission letter to defend her parents and to humiliate those who laughed at her and her parents.

So she couldn't allow herself to be expelled.

It would mean that all her hard works were wasted, and her parents would be laughed at again.

So for herself and her parent, Linda had to continue studying at Buckeye University.

But how could she bear to be humiliated.

Linda cared about her honor more than her life, and she would have no honor when the rumor that she was having an affair with a married man went out.

And things would be worse once her parents and relatives found out about the rumor.

Linda couldn't imagine how bad things would be.

She looked at Polly with tears in her eyes, helpless and desperate.

However, Ethan looked very calm.

The moment he heard that Polly was Saxon's sister, Ethan knew Polly wasn't capable of making any trouble.

Ethan had ripped off everything from Saxon. It seemed that Polly hadn't known about it yet.

So if Polly wanted to call Saxon, Ethan wouldn't care less.

Saxon had been begging Ethan. Ethan was curious about what Saxon would do when he got here.

"Now, you are scared?" Polly looked at Linda and sneered, "Kneel before me then and say you sorry! Or you know the consequence!"

Linda clenched her fists tightly, with a look of reluctance on her face.

Professor Price leaned over and said to Linda, "Please say you sorry. Let's not blow the thing up!"

Professor Price knew that to let Linda apologize would mean to acknowledge his wife's accusation.

However, he had no other choice. It wasn't like his wife's usual suspicion of his having an affair, which would blow over after she found out it was a misunderstanding.

But if Saxon was involved, it would be a disaster.

His brother-in-law would eat him alive.

He had to choose the least harmful option.

Linda was stunned by Professor Price's suggestion. She questioned him, "Professor Price, what do you mean? You want me to apologize for having an affair with you? We are not! How could you ask me to do that?"

Linda couldn't believe Professor Price would say that.

In the face of threats, how could he throw in the towel that easily while Linda was fighting hard?

Linda could never apologize to Polly, which was to her to acknowledge that she was having an affair with Professor Price.

It would bring another kind of disaster to her.

And the strain would be with her forever no matter how hard she would try to explain.

She would never allow such a thing to happen!

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"I didn't ask you to admit that we are having an affair. I just ask you to apologize to my wife," Professor Price said harshly.

Linda looked at Professor Price, devastated, "I didn't do anything wrong. What do you want me to apologize for? If I apologize, it would mean what your wife is saying is real. Is that what you want?"

Professor Price couldn't answer Linda's question. He looked at Linda with anger.

"If she wants you to apologize, you do it! Both of us will be over once she calls Saxon Walton."

Professor Price yelled, "Just say you will apologize or not!"

Linda wiped off her tears and shook her head, "No, I won't apologize for things I didn't do. You can't sacrifice my reputation just because you are scared of your wife."

Professor Price was furious that Linda said those words out loud. To say he was scared of his wife in front of everyone equaled to humiliate him.

"You..." Professor Price stammered. He was angry that Linda didn't cooperate.

Right at this moment, someone shouted in the crowd.

"Mrs. Price, don't waste your time. Call Vice President Walton! People like her will ruin the reputation of our university!"

The voice was ear-piercing.

It was Jennifer Campbell who shouted. She was staring at Linda with an evil smile on her face.

She continued, "Don't forget that Linda smashed your guitar! Professor Price mentioned that it was left by your late father. That slut broke the guitar. You can't let her get away with that!"

Jennifer was trying to make things even more difficult for Linda.

Hearing her words, Linda's face turned pale, and Professor Price was stunned.

No one had mentioned the guitar, which was the trigger for everything.

Now that Jennifer brought it up. She was trying to give Linda hell.

After seeing Ethan getting involved, Jennifer was determined to blow the incident as huge as possible. She wanted to see both Linda and Ethan going down.

Jennifer had wanted to take revenge on Ethan, and Ethan just handed her over the opportunity.

After hearing Ethan claimed that he was Linda's boyfriend, Jennifer's desire for revenge had increased.

Polly remembered the broken guitar. Her face turned even more gloomy, "If it weren't for her reminder, I would have forgotten all about the guitar. You little bi*ch, you won't get away with that! I don't need your apologies anymore. I'm calling my brother. I want you totally ruined, and I want you to pay back the money for the guitar!"

After finishing her words, Polly called Saxon.

Professor Price rushed over to stop Polly in horror, "Honey, please don't call him. If he knows about it, I will also be in trouble! Do you want to see me lose my job?"

Polly wouldn't change her mind.

Professor Price was dumbfounded. He turned to look at Linda angrily and shouted, "What did I tell you? Now she is making the call! If I lose my job, you will be in big trouble!"

Professor Price had lost his mind completely.

It was he who was afraid of his wife and couldn't handle his wife's crazy behavior. But at this moment, he blamed everything on Linda and pretended to be a victim!

Hearing his ridiculous and illogical blames, Linda gave up hopes. She was waiting for her verdict.

At this moment, Ethan stood out. He looked at Professor Price with a sneer and said, "Professor Price, you and your wife are really something. Did you guys think that Linda was an easy target, so you could bully her and humiliate her as you please?"

Ethan looked at Polly and continued, "You want to call Saxon, then do it now! Don't forget to tell him Ethan Humphrey is here too. I'm curious about his reaction."

"You people think that you can do anything you want once you have power. What a grotesque thought! If you think Saxon Walton is powerful, call him. I want to see what he can do to me!"

Ethan's words shocked everyone.

Polly couldn't believe a student had the gut to say something like that.

She was even more surprised that Ethan wasn't afraid of Saxon.

Polly was angry at the fact she was challenged!

She stared at Ethan coldly and said, "I'll make you regret what you just said!"

Polly was going to dial the number!

She rolled her eyes at Ethan and murmured, "Bluffing in front of me? I'll make you cry!"

Jennifer was laughing at Ethan's words.

In her eyes, Ethan's words were shockingly stupid.

"Is he crazy?" Jennifer sneered, "If you are on a suicide mission, don't cry when you find yourself in hell!"

The girls who Jennifer was with chimed in.

"Just listen to him! What a moron. Wait for Vice President Walton's here. He will know how stupid he is!"

"Is he a joker? He basically can say any kind of bullsh*t! Linda and that moron are really a pair! Would it be interesting if they get expelled together?"

In fact, everyone was laughing at Ethan.

They all thought Ethan was stupid and naive to say such things.

And even the most foolish person could imagine what would happen to Ethan after Vice President Saxon had heard Ethan's words.

Vice President Walton probably wouldn't even punish him under the table. He would kick Ethan out in the open.

Polly resented Ethan, for she had been proud of her brother.

But Ethan had just disdained Saxon. No wonder Polly was furious.

She swore to punish Ethan as harshly as she could. Otherwise, she and her brother would lose

respect at Buckeye University.

Thinking of this, Polly dialed Saxon's number without any hesitation.

After a while, Saxon picked up the phone. His voice sounded depressed.

He was still worrying about himself.

He knew his younger sister well. Polly had been wayward growing up, and she hadn't changed a bit. Saxon knew that the phone call was to ask him to solve her problem again!

But Saxon didn't have extra energy on another person's business anymore.

Polly told Saxon about that day's incident. She then glanced at Ethan and said, "The student said his name is Ethan Humphrey, and he said that he was curious about what you can do to him! You can't let him walk away with that!"

Saxon interrupted Polly.

Saxon sounded surprised, "Who are you talking about? Ethan Humphrey?"

Polly was stunned by the question, "Yes, what's wrong? I'm telling you. He..."

Ethan's name got Saxon excited. At the time that he didn't know how to please Ethan, why his own sister was provoking Ethan?

Saxon suddenly became angry and shouted, "Shut up! You keep Ethan there. I'll be there asap!"

Saxon hung up the phone, grabbed a coat, and rushed to the rehearsal room at Buckeye University.

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Hanging up the phone, Polly smiled proudly. She could tell from the phone call that Saxon was angry. Polly thought that Saxon would definitely kick both Ethan and Linda out of the school.

However, she could never imagine that Saxon was angry at her!

"You stay right here. My brother is on his way to deal with you!" Polly smiled and said, "As a student, you don't know the slightest etiquette. Whatever will happen, you ask for it!"

Polly was picturing how Ethan would suffer.

She was sure that Linda and Ethan would have it coming!

"That's the outcome of offending me and my bother!" Polly thought to herself.

Ethan found Polly's words very amusing.

He knew that Saxon daren't to say something like that.

And he had been fired from Buckeye University.

Ethan smiled at Linda and comforted her, "Don't worry, nothing will happen to you."

Hearing Ethan's words, Linda felt warm in her heart. She wanted so much to jump into Ethan's arms. Ethan was here to protect her the moment she needed the most.

Linda knew that Ethan wasn't over her. But it made her feel worse.

"Why haven't you moved on? Comparing to your future, I'm nothing." Linda thought to herself.

Linda thought that no matter how rich and powerful Ethan's dad was, Saxon was the Vice President of the university.

It was probably difficult for Ethan to deal with matters within Buckeye University.

What's worried Linda the most was that Ethan might get into trouble for the involvement.

One thing harder for Linda to see than herself expelled was Ethan was expelled too.

"Please go. It's none of your business." Linda frowned and said to Ethan.

Hearing this, Ethan shook his head with no expression on his face. He didn't say a word.

Ethan knew that Linda would say that.

And Ethan had made up his mind that he wouldn't leave no matter what Linda said.

Ethan could easily handle Saxon. Even if he couldn't, Ethan found no reason to leave Linda all by herself.

Maybe they wouldn't be lovers, but as a friend, Ethan wouldn't leave a friend in need.

This was not what he was.

But Ethan could tell himself that he was over Linda, but he couldn't lie to his heart.

The moment he saw Linda, there was a desire to protect her that he couldn't get rid of.

"These two idiots are so into each other. It's really disgusting!"

Jennifer saw the way Linda and Ethan looking at each other and said in a strange tone of voice, "I'm curious how long they can pretend to be tough. Let's see what they are like when Vice President Walton is here!"

The other girls from the Music Club chimed in.

"Yes, I bet they will turn on each other when the hell is upon them. If you ask me, it'd better if they get expelled together. I really don't want to see Linda again!"

Jennifer nodded and said, "Don't worry. They just offended Vice President Walton, and there's no way they can keep staying at Buckeye University!"

Jennifer found herself a good waiting spot.

The rehearsal room was in chaos.

After hearing Ethan's words, everyone was curious about what would happen when Saxon was here.

And Saxon was on his way. He lived not far away from the campus, only a couple of minutes of driving.

Saxon was panicked.

He hadn't dealt with his own trouble. After Saxon had called everyone he knew throughout his more than a decade of career, he finally realized how powerful Ethan's background was.

Of all the people he had called,

No one could offer any help.

Saxon was in such trouble, but his younger sister was offending Ethan. Saxon wondered if his sister was trying to kill him.

Saxon couldn't imagine what he would say to Ethan.

After he arrived on campus, Saxon didn't have time to park his car properly. He pulled over in front of the building where the rehearsal room was in and rushed inside.

At this moment, inside and outside of the rehearsal room was filled with people. Everyone was talking.

Some were teasing and laughing.

The crowd suddenly went quiet after seeing Saxon walked in.

They squeezed out a passage for Saxon.

He walked in with a poker face.

Someone shouted, "Vice President Walton is here!"

Everyone turned to look at him.

And then the crowd burst into another round of chaos.

"Here comes the climax of the show. So interesting. How will Vice President Walton deal with them?"

"It's game over for Ethan. Professor Price's wife will definitely repeat anything Ethan said to Vice President Walton. Vice President Walton will explode out of anger!"

As soon as Polly saw Saxon, she immediately smiled brightly. Polly looked at Ethan with contempt as if saying, "I'll see you burning in hell!"

"Saxon, you're finally here!" Polly smiled as she walked toward Saxon.

Professor Price was scared to death, but he had no choice but to follow along.

He had no idea what Saxon would do to him.

Saxon made him Professor Price. So Professor Price was scared of his wife and inferior to Saxon.

Moreover, Saxon had punished Professor Price before. So Professor Price knew the result could only be worse.

Seeing Saxon's coming, Linda subconsciously clenched her fists as if waiting for her own execution.

She peeped at Ethan, only to find that he looked like nothing had happened. Linda was worried about Ethan.

Linda felt bad about getting Ethan into trouble!

Polly walked up to Saxon. She pointed to Ethan and Linda, "You have to help me. That b*tch seduces Greg, and I want her to apologize to me. But that b*stard jumped out to protect the b*tch, saying she is his girlfriend. What's kind of people they are? They are your students, right? You have to punish them!"

Polly spoke as if she was suffering a lot of grievances.

Professor Price tried to explain, "Saxon, it's a misunderstanding. She is just a student. Nothing is going on between us. I'm telling the truth!"

Professor Price hoped that Saxon wouldn't wrong him as Polly did.

Hearing this, Saxon looked at Polly and then Ethan with a complicated expression.

Ethan, however, smiled and said, "Vice President Walton, we meet again. Haha, what a coincidence. She turned out to be your sister. Do you believe her words? What do you want to do to me?"

Ethan said in a calm tone of voice. He wanted to question Saxon like that, for he was curious what Saxon would say.

Saxon broke out in a cold sweat and said hastily, "I think... this must be a misunderstanding. How could I do anything to you? Don't worry, I will definitely give you an explanation. Please don't worry..."

Saxon's words stunned everyone.

Everyone looked at Saxon in disbelief.

Saxon sounded respectful and even apologetic toward Ethan.

"What's going on?" Some people muttered in surprise, and then the crowd was in chaos again.

"Saxon, you... what did you say?" Polly asked with a surprised face, "I found out that sl*t was having an affair with Greg. Why did you say that to that son of a b*tch? What's wrong with you? You are the Vice President..."

Before Polly could finish, Saxon glared at her and scolded in a low voice, "Shut up. What are you talking about? Don't make me shut your mouth!"

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Saxon's words gave everyone another shock!

Everyone was staring at Saxon, stunned. This wasn't who Vice President Walton was.

Jennifer, who was hoping to see Saxon tortured Ethan, was petrified by what she was hearing.

"What the hell is going on? What does Vice President Walton mean? Shouldn't he expel Linda and Ethan? What..."

Jennifer couldn't understand why Saxon was saying that.

Everyone couldn't help but talk about Saxon's stunning words.

Polly kept rubbing her ears and hoped that she had heard it wrong.

"Saxon, what did you say? You want to shut my mouth?" Polly questioned Saxon in disbelief and anger, "What do you mean? I asked you to deal with that sl*t and that b*stard, but you said you wanted to deal with me? Are you crazy?"

Saxon looked anxious when he heard Polly's words.

In fact, he had been trying to wink at Polly from the moment he walked into the rehearsal room. However, Polly did not pay attention to him and kept behaving in her own horrible way.

Saxon was on the verge of a breakdown. His signal was so obvious, how could Polly not get it?

He was irritated. A person with common sense would catch his drift right away and stop being rude.

"Shut up!" Saxon scolded Polly, "Are you crazy. Do you know where you are? You are at a school, not your own kitchen, and it's not the place to solve your personal problem. Get back home now, and don't make a fool of yourself!"

Saxon then glared at Professor Price and yelled, "Greg, did you hear me? Take your wife out of here!"

Polly was completely dumbfounded upon hearing Saxon's words.

Professor Price caught Saxon's intention. He quickly dragged Polly away.

Professor Price had been surprised to see that Saxon was acting inferior to Ethan. He also noticed that Saxon kept winking at Polly. So Professor Price understood something had happened to Saxon.

Saxon ignored Polly and rushed to Ethan with a big smile on his face, "I'm sorry. This is my sister. It's all my fault that I didn't teach her well. Please forgive her..."

Ethan interrupted him.

"Forgive her?" Ethan sneered, "How do you want me to do that? Since she's your sister, let's make it clear today. Professor Price, please let go of your wife!"

Ethan looked at Polly with a strict face, "You'd better explain yourself before you go!"

Saxon's face stiffened. He knew that Ethan wouldn't give up until he got to the bottom of the incident.

Ethan had seen through Saxon from the moment he walked into the room. Saxon was trying to get Polly away and then to slight the incident over like nothing had happened.

But what about Polly's humiliating words to Linda?

The humiliation was directly pointed at Linda. Ethan wouldn't let go of Polly easily.

If Ethan didn't clear the incident once for all, Linda's reputation would be ruined.

Polly was angry at Saxon for not helping her. After hearing Ethan's words, she exploded.

She pushed Professor Price away and rushed towards Ethan in a threatening manner, shouting, "Explain what? You son of a bi*ch isn't worth my time. You don't allow me to go? I wouldn't want to go before you give me an explanation!"

Polly put her hands on her waist, as if she was ready for an argument, "I'm dealing with that little sl*t. You are not happy about it? Well, let's see what you can do to me!"

Polly looked at Ethan contemptuously. She turned to Saxon, "What's wrong with you? Someone is bullying your sister, and you won't say a word? What do you scare of? I'm telling you. It won't be over until these two b*ches kneel before me and say they are sorry!"

Polly made Saxon furious.

Saxon blamed himself for spoiling her.

But he couldn't keep spoiling her anymore.

Saxon knew very well that if he continued to indulge Polly, Polly could get him into serious trouble.

Out of extreme anger, Saxon slapped Polly.

"AAHH!" Polly let out a scream. She was knocked down on the floor, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of her lip.

"Shut the f**k up!" Saxon screamed at Polly, "What's your problem? I've told you to be quiet, and you have to keep screaming? Say one more word, and I'll make you pay!"

Polly was stunned.

After she came back to herself, Polly sprang up from the floor and yelled at Saxon furiously, "You hit me? How dare you hit me! Don't you remember what you said on dad's death bed? Are you also have a thing with that sl*t? You..."

She pointed at Professor Price and Saxon and screamed, "You motherf**kers, all men are jerks!"

Polly reached out her hand to scratch Saxon's face.

Saxon punched her out of anger. Polly fell on the floor again.

"You are f**king psycho!" Saxon shouted at Professor Price angrily, "Take your wife out of here, now! What a shame!"

Professor Price hurried to pull Polly out of the room.

He could tell that Ethan wasn't just any ordinary person. Saxon had never acted this way before.

It definitely because of Ethan that Saxon acted so abnormal.

However, the thought scared Professor Price even more.

Since his wife had offended Ethan, Professor Price was scared that he wouldn't get away with Ethan's wrath.

Thinking of this, Professor Price dragged his wife harder.

However, Polly was still struggling to stay in the room. Professor Price couldn't help but slapped

her, "Enough already! Are you f**king stupid? Can't you see what is going on?"

This was the first time Professor Price even touched Polly. Polly was totally stunned.

Professor Price kept dragging Polly.

At this moment, Ethan shouted, "Wait a minute. Did I say it's okay for her to leave?"

Hearing this, Professor Price stopped. Ethan said, "I've told you all. No one can leave this room before there's an explanation of the whole incident. She has been slandering Linda's name. Until I know what's going on, no one leaves."

Ethan's words were loud and clear. Saxon broke out in a cold sweat after hearing that.

"It is all a misunderstanding. You see... Let's just forget it all! She is crazy, and no one will believe her..."

Before Saxon finished his words, Ethan gave him a fierce stare and questioned, "Vice President Walton, excuse me, I should call you Mr. Walton. If I say your wife is cheating on you, would you just forget about it and move on? How to let someone just forget about slander toward themselves? Do you ever think about a person other than yourself at all? Today, someone is calling Linda a sl*t. I want to find out if it is true or it is slander. But if Linda is wronged, I want your sister to apologize to her!"

Ethan glanced at Polly and said angrily, "Otherwise, it will not be over!"

Ethan's tone of voice gave Saxon a jump.

Ethan had already made him knee-deep in trouble. Saxon couldn't imagine what's worse was going to happen to him.

Thinking of this, Saxon hated Polly to death.

"Come over here!" Saxon shouted at Polly, "Tell everyone, what's the evidence made you call Linda a slut! If you don't tell the truth, I'll hit you again!"

Polly was about to lose her temper, but Professor Price quickly whispered something in her ear. Polly's eyes suddenly widened. She stared at Ethan with astonishment, and all her arrogance suddenly disappeared.

She lowered her head reluctantly.

"Greg lent her my dad's guitar, but she smashed it. When I asked Greg, he couldn't give me an explanation." Polly said.

"And?" Saxon frowned.

"And...there's no and. I... I dragged him to school..."

Chapter 116

"That's it?" Saxon asked in surprise, "Just because a broken guitar, and you say they are having an affair? Are you out of your mind?"

Saxon was so angry that he didn't know what to say anymore.

"You... you, what's wrong with you?" Saxon scolded Polly fiercely.

Saxon couldn't believe that his sister would be so evil-minded.

She suspected without evidence and came to the school to make a big mess about her suspicion.

Saxon had thought Polly had evidence for her claim, but it turned out she was acting on a fiction.

Ethan had made Saxon's life like hell. Adding Polly's shenanigans, Saxon was in for a huge disaster.

Saxon slapped Polly again out of extreme anger.

Everyone was stunned.

In fact, no one had recovered from the previous shock after they saw Saxon's timid attitude toward Ethan. What had happened to the fierce Vice President Walton?

Jennifer, in particular, was too shocked to say a word. She had planned to enjoy watching Ethan tortured, but never could she predicted this was the outcome.

"Mr. Walton, so your sister's accusation to Linda is false, right?" Ethan said to Saxon.

Saxon scratched his head and nodded with hesitation, "This... it seems that this is really a misunderstanding..."

Ethan sneered, "Misunderstanding? The way I see it, the incident is a complete set-up. How can someone throw accusations based on a whimsical thought? Maybe you don't know this, but your sister requested Linda kneel in front of her strip naked. Is that also a misunderstanding?"

Hearing Ethan's words, Saxon was dumbfounded. He turned to look at Polly with a horrified face.

He couldn't believe how cruel Polly was.

How could Polly lynch someone on a baseless accusation?

"Is there something wrong with your head?" Saxon said sullenly, "You are really a piece of work. Kneel in front of you? I think you should kneel now!"

After finishing speaking, Saxon kicked Polly on the back of her knees and made her kneel on the floor, in disregard of everyone's watching.

"Do you know how absurd you are? Apologize right now!" Saxon yelled.

Saxon was afraid it was too late for Polly to apologize. Ethan had been irritated.

Professor Price was trying very hard to push Polly's head down, "Apologies! Hurry up!"

Polly finally realized the situation she was in. She looked at Saxon, scared.

Before Polly saying her apologies, Ethan said, "Forget it, Mr. Walton. I just need to hear from Polly. Does she accuse Linda based on fact or fiction? As for apologies, she isn't worthy!"

Saxon's face turned red. He ordered Polly, "Do you hear that? Speak!"

Polly nodded awkwardly, "Yes... I was mad, so I lost my mind. I don't have any evidence. I was just guessing."

Hearing this, Ethan turned over and announced to the crowd, "Everyone, do you all hear it. Now the whole incident is clear. I don't want to hear any rumors about Linda regarding this matter anymore."

Then Ethan took Linda's hand and was about to leave the scene.

But Linda pulled back her hand.

Ethan was surprised, "What's wrong?"

Linda seemed to be struggling. After a while, she said gently, "Thank you."

Ethan smiled, "Not at all. I..."

"Ethan!" Linda interrupted, "I have a boyfriend, so ... so I really appreciate what you did today, but I don't want to see you again."

Linda slightly bowed to Ethan and ran away.

Ethan stood motionless.

People were surprised.

"She...has a boyfriend? Didn't he say that he was her boyfriend? What's going on?"

"What the f**k? What a twist! Even if she's not the guy's girlfriend, she can't just say it in front of everyone. Where does she put this guy?"

"I guess it's a nonreciprocal love affair. It's so humiliating for the guy."

The rehearsal room was in chaos again.

Most of the people were laughing at Ethan.

After everything that Ethan had done, and after Ethan had claimed publicly that Linda was his girlfriend, Linda told everyone she was the girlfriend of another.

Ethan was still motionless. There was a bitter smile on his face.

Among all the talking sounds, a burst of loud laughter attracted everyone's attention.

"It's so funny. She already has a boyfriend! Pretending to be a hero but turned out to be a pug. Hilarious!"

The laughter was from Jennifer.

Jennifer had been curious about why Saxon would treat Ethan like that. What happened just now made Jennifer hated Ethan even more.

She thought her scheme had failed. Ethan came to mess up her plan, and Linda had gotten away.

So she was extremely happy when Jennifer heard what Linda said to Ethan. It was because after Linda had made Ethan into a public fool, Jennifer was longer the only one feeling bad.

Hearing Jennifer's words, many of the people couldn't hold back their laughter any longer.

"Stop, what are you laughing at?" Saxon tried to stop people from further humiliating Ethan, "Get out, all of you, or I'll put a disciplinary on every single one of you."

Saxon was still playing the role of a fierce Vice President. Even though he had been fired, most of

the students hadn't known about it yet.

So his words were still effective. The crowd dispersed after his threat.

On her way out, Jennifer stopped in front of Ethan. She said sarcastically, "Some people will always be a joke, no matter where they are."

Jennifer rolled her eyes at Ethan and mimicked Linda, "Little pug, I already have a boyfriend. I don't want to see your disgusting face again."

Ethan looked at Jennifer's leaving, gritting his teeth.

Ethan wanted to argue with her, but on second thought, he didn't want to waste his time.

It was true he had been humiliated in public.

Trying to shut off people from laughing at him would only cause more humiliation.

The humiliation actually served as a stimulator for Ethan.

Ethan swore he would earn back his pride, which would be the perfect revenge for people who laughed at him.

Thinking of this, Ethan suddenly felt a little more indignant toward himself. Why did he let go of Linda? He loved her, and he should try harder to gain her heart back.

Linda just said she had a boyfriend, but she hadn't married yet.

Which meant Ethan still had chances.

Ethan felt an impulse and rushed out of the rehearsal room.

"Ethan..." Ethan had disappeared before Saxon could talk to him. Saxon signed with fear.

He didn't know whether Polly's shenanigans would make Ethan hate him more. Saxon had hoped to beg Ethan for mercy.

But Saxon hadn't given up his hope yet.

Chapter 117

As soon as Linda was out of the rehearsal room, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Linda knew very well that what she had said just now would hurt Ethan very much.

Ethan cared about his dignity so much, but Linda said those words in front of a crowd.

It was a huge humiliation for Ethan, and not soon after, the whole campus would know about it, which would embarrass Ethan even more.

Linda knew what she had hurt Ethan a great deal, which also pained herself, and she hoped Ethan could hate her because of it.

And eventually, Ethan could forget about her. It would be good for him, even if it hurt in the beginning.

Ethan's family was powerful enough to make any kind of rumors going away. So this humiliating experience wouldn't hurt Ethan for the long run anyway.

If that was the case, Linda would be free from the guilt of hurting Ethan, and Ethan's life would continue as nothing had ever happened.

Linda didn't mind if Ethan hated her. As long as Ethan could have a good future, Linda felt it would be worth her sacrifice.

Thinking of this, Linda wiped off her tears and walked out of the campus.

She went to the hospital to bring lunch to her mom.

After returning from Ocean City, Linda had checked her mom out of the private room, which Ethan had paid for, and put her mom into a standard hospital room instead.

Linda had put the refund to the bank. She hoped to return the money to Ethan but worried he might refuse to accept it. Linda was thinking of giving the money to Maggie when they met and asked Maggie to give it back to Ethan.

Since they had ended up like this, Linda didn't want to owe Ethan anything, even though she knew that there were things that she could never repay Ethan.

When Linda got to her mom's room, she was surprised to find out there was a person who is sitting by her mom's bed.

It was a tall and handsome man. From the look of his appearance, he was wealthy.

"Excuse me?" Linda looked at the man in surprise. But suddenly, she smiled, "Connor? Why are you here?"

The man was peeling a tangerine for Linda's mom. When he saw Linda, he quickly stood up and greeted her with a smile.

"Linda, here you are! Haha, I'm so happy you still remember me!"

Linda smiled and reached out her hands, "Haha, how could I forget you? You used to be my best friend, but... I remembered that your family moved to Catsey. Why are you here?"

Connor laughed and said, "Yes, because of my parents' business, we moved to Catsey when I was in my fifth grade. I started to help them with their business full-time after I graduated from high school. Recently my parents want to expand their business in Buckeye, so they sent me

back here!"

Linda's mom smiled happily and praised Connor, "Linda, you know how great Connor is? He will invest millions for his parent. Their business is definitely very successful."

Hearing this, Linda looked surprised, "Really? Congratulations, Connor! Who would have thought, the snotty kid has turned into a successful businessman!"

Hearing this, Connor scratched his head and smiled, "I was only a kid back then! Let's talk about you. Aunt told me you are in college? You were a good student when we were kids. I bet you are doing very well in college as well. I heard you are making money already?"

Linda smiled bitterly, "Don't listen to her. I'm just doing some performance and earn some pocket cash."

"How much can you make?" Connor suddenly asked, "Five or six hundred per day?"

Linda blushed, "It's... It's not that much. It's just a few dozens of bucks. Enough for our grocery."

Linda was holding back in front of her childhood friend. She didn't want Connor to laugh at her.

"Only that?" Connor was a little surprised. He couldn't help but chuckle but quickly put it back.

Linda noticed it, and she was embarrassed.

Linda felt the change in Connor.

Years back, Connor would never have laughed at people.

Linda felt self-conscious. She lowered her head in embarrassment.

Connor realized how rude he was. He smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Linda. I didn't mean that."

He continued, "Linda, I think aunt deserves better than what you are earning currently. Let's make a deal. You come to work for me. The work isn't hard, just push-papers, like a secretary, plus attending some business parties. But I can pay you more, like five thousand per month. How do you say?"

Linda was excited about the opportunity. Push-paper was an easy job for Linda. The most important thing was that the salary is tempting.

It's more than what a recent graduate can earn.

However, Linda was also aware that Connor gave her the job out of pity.

She didn't want to owe anyone anything, so she hesitated.

"I... but I have classes, and..."

"And what? Linda, you don't need to overthink. I'm not just helping you. I'm also helping myself. A lot of my paperwork is confidential, and I want someone I trust to handle them, and I trust you!"

Linda was relieved upon hearing Connor's words.

"Linda, don't be ungrateful." Linda's mom encouraged her.

Linda was really interested in Connor's offer.

She and her mom's financial situation wasn't great. Five thousand per month meant a great deal for them.

Linda made up her mind. She smiled at Connor and said, "Deal, boss!"

Connor smiled and handed Linda a business card, "Well, come to this address when you have time."

Connor stood up and smiled at Linda's mom, "I'll leave you guys to it, and I'll come back to check you up some other time."

Linda's mom nodded and tried to get out of bed to see Connor off, but Connor told her to stay put.

After Connor left, Linda's mom looked at her and asked carefully, "Linda, how do you think about Connor?"

"What? Mom, what do you mean?"

Linda's mom sighed. "Linda, I know you. I can see you are still thinking about Ethan. But you said yourself that you two don't belong to the same world, and you are leaving him for his own good. But you also need to think about your own future. Mom knows that Connor is a good man, and you've known each other since you were kids. Maybe you want to take the opportunity to..."

"What are you talking about?" Linda was disturbed when she heard Ethan's name. She interrupted, "Stop it, mom. I can take care of myself!"

Then Linda went out with a water bottle.

Looking at Linda, Linda's mom sighed. She could tell Linda was still thinking about Ethan, whom Linda should stay away from.

Meanwhile, when Ethan ran out of the rehearsal room, Linda had disappeared.

Ethan felt down since he wanted to talk to Linda.

He wanted to tell Linda that he wanted to be with Linda, and he wanted them to start over again.

Ethan sighed. He wanted to look for Linda but was worried it might be blunt.

Ethan scratched his head and suddenly remembered that Linda's guitar was broken. He thought he could buy a new one for Linda and use the guitar as an excuse to talk to Linda.

Ethan remembered that he had seen a great guitar in the musical instrument store when he bought the music stand.

He knew that Linda loved music. Ethan believed that Linda would be very happy when she saw a new guitar.

Thinking of this, Ethan rushed to the Moonlight Piano Store.

Chapter 118

At Moonlight Piano Store, Jerry was lazily leaning on the counter and playing with her cell phone. She was bored.

Jerry was the only one working at the store that day. She was going to go shopping with her friends. But one of her colleagues had an emergency and had to take a leave, so Jerry had to give up the plan and came to work.

Jerry had been asking for help from that colleague. So when this colleague washed for her help, Jerry was too embarrassed to refuse. But she wasn't happy.

Moonlight Piano Store was a high-end music instrument store, so there weren't many people who come to shop. So Jerry wasn't busy.

Generally, there were only three to five customers every day. And nearly every sale would be hundreds of thousands worth.

Jerry yawned and took a look at the watch. She was going to order lunch, but someone walked in.

Not everyone was wealthy enough to visit the store.

Jerry welcomed the visitor with a smile on her face, "Hello, welcome to..."

Jerry suddenly stopped. She found out the visitor was one of her acquaintances.

"What are you doing here?" Jerry looked at Ethan angrily and questioned, "Buy another music stand? Go somewhere else. I won't sell you anything!"

Jerry was horrible to Ethan. She wished to kick Ethan out of the door.

Since there were security cameras in the store, Jerry couldn't do anything to Ethan. She didn't want her awful behavior toward customers found out by her boss.

Ethan wasn't surprised by Jerry's attitude toward him. He said indifferently, "I'm here to buy a guitar. If you don't want to lose a customer, please step away!"

Hearing this, Jerry smiled disdainfully and said sarcastically, "How interesting! A customer? Do you really think you are a big shot?"

At this point, Jerry remembered what happened at Nina's family party. Ethan said he knew Mr. Paker but been beat up by Mr. Paker's men.

She thought Ethan didn't learn anything from the last time and was pretending to be a rich guy again.

She wanted to humiliate him.

Jerry said sarcastically, "I see you are recovered from the bruise caused by Mr. Paker's men. Otherwise, you wouldn't be here to pretend to be rich again."

Jerry then giggled complacently.

Ethan was angry at her attitude but didn't show it on his face.

He had been used to this kind of humiliation and insult. Ethan didn't care about them as he had used to. He thought if people laughed at him, he would prove them to be wrong.

"It's none of your business. I'll say this one last time. I'm here to buy a guitar. If you want to lose a

big customer, say any nonsense as you wish!" Ethan stared at Jerry.

Ethan knew Moonlight Piano Store was selling the best musical instruments in Buckeye.

He had to be there if he wanted to buy a top-notch guitar.

Ethan had mentally prepared for the possibility that Jerry was at the store. He would ignore her insults altogether.

But he also had a plan B. Ethan remembered Yura said she knew the owner of the Moonlight Piano Store. In the worst scenario that Jerry was unhinged, Ethan would ask Yura to contact the owner to buy a guitar.

Hearing Ethan's words, Jerry let out a sneer, "Okay then. I'll see how much money you can spend here!"

Jerry didn't believe Ethan could afford anything from the store.

Ever since the incident at Nina's family party, Jerry was convinced that Ethan was an incompetent moron who liked to bluff.

She thought Ethan probably bluffed in front of somebody and came to the store to pretend to be rich again.

Jerry was determined to expose Ethan and humiliate him.

"What do you want to buy?" Jerry asked.

"A guitar!" Ethan said as he walked toward the guitar area.

Hearing this, Jerry smiled evilly. She took Ethan to the area where a bunch of expensive acoustic guitars was displayed. She pointed at a guitar that had Latin engraving.

Jerry said with a smile, "This one. Made in Spain. Great acoustic, sturdy and cheap. Fifty-seven thousand!"

Jerry smirked. She was waiting to see a stunned expression on Ethan's face.

However, Ethan looked calm. He was checking the guitar, frowned. Ethan shook his head.

"No, this one looks just okay," Ethan said.

"Just okay?" Jerry was irritated at Ethan's comment, "How can you say that? This is an authentic imported guitar. It is one of the best. How dare you call it just okay?"

Jerry thought that Ethan was ridiculous. She sneered, "I see, you can't afford an imported guitar. But aren't you a customer? Fifty-seven thousand is too much for you? What a shame!"

In Jerry's mind, Ethan's words were his excuse for not buying. The one she showed to Ethan was a high-end guitar, and Jerry didn't think Ethan could afford it.

Jerry thought Ethan was directing a parody in front of her,

"Keep acting! I'll see how the show will end!"

A hint of insidiousness flashed in Jerry's eyes. She said, "All right. You think this one is too ordinary? Let me show you something non-ordinary."

Jerry led Ethan to the other side.

It was much more spacious than the previous area. Guitars weren't hung on the wall anymore. Each one had its own showcase, and there was a description written on the glass case.

Ethan remembered this place. He saw the Yamaha guitar here last time.

Jerry looked sinister. She pointed to a guitar and said with a sneer, "This one, Baton Rouge from Italy, handmade, with musician signature!"

Ethan looked at the guitar with a satisfactory smile on his face. The guitar looked great.

It was made of exquisite wood, and the craft was meticulous.

Ethan nodded and asked, "How much is it?"

"It's not expensive!" Jerry said. "A hundred and twenty-five thousand!"

Jerry handed Ethan the guitar.

Ethan looked at it and nodded with satisfaction.

Ethan knew nothing about the musical instruments. But he thought the more expensive the price, the better the quality. Also, the price couldn't be too excessive. Otherwise, the Industrial and Commercial Bureau wouldn't allow the store to be still in business.

Ethan liked this guitar. But he was still a little hesitant. He asked, "Anything else?"

Jerry rolled her eyes at Ethan and said in disdain, "What's the problem? Didn't you say the fifty-seven thousand one wasn't good enough? What's wrong with this one? Still not good enough for you?"

Jerry's face dropped, "Can you just cut it off. Stop pretending in front of me. I know who you are. Not in a million years can you afford one of these. Go back and take a closer look at yourself. Ridiculous!"

Jerry was going to shovel Ethan out of the door, "Get out. You are not welcome here!"

Jerry didn't want to deal with Ethan anymore.

Ethan pushed her away.

"What are you doing? If you don't leave now, I'll call the cops!" Jerry shouted with a face full of anger.

Ethan said calmly, "I'm a customer. Why are you pushing me out? If you do that again, I'll file a complaint against you."

Ethan's threat dampened Jerry's harsh attitude. Ethan continued, "I know you don't think I can afford things here. Listen, I'm taking this Italian guitar. And I remembered that there was a Yamaha guitar the last time I was here. Please pack that one for me too."

Ethan's words shocked Jerry!

Ethan was going to buy two very expensive guitars.

The Yamaha guitar was a limited edition. There were only a couple of hundred of them worldwide. The owner of the store pulled a lot of strings to purchase the guitar.

The price tag of it was a hundred and seventy thousand. Can Ethan afford it?

Chapter 119

"He is lying!"

"He must be bluffing," Jerry thought.

How could Ethan afford these two guitars? The last time he was here, he just bought a music stand, and eventually, Yura was the one who paid the bill.

Ethan and Jerry's cousin, Nina, were classmates. Nina had told Jerry about how poor Ethan was.

Ethan was from the rural town of Buckeye. He had no father. His mom was doing odd jobs to feed the family.

The last time Jerry saw Ethan, he was still wearing rags.

Jerry could never believe that Ethan could afford such expensive guitars.

She was convinced Ethan was lying about buying the two guitars.

Thinking of this, Jerry had an idea. She smiled coldly.

Jerry was planning to do what Ethan had asked, packing the guitars.

She was sure when she asked Ethan to pay, he wouldn't be able to do it. At that time, Jerry could insult Ethan as much as she wanted.

And Ethan had no excuse to argue.

Jerry believed her plan was perfect.

When the time came, if Ethan dared to talk back, Jerry would call her boss to complain.

The owner of Moonlight Piano Store had some influence in Buckeye. When he found out that Ethan was causing trouble at his store, no one could help Ethan.

"What are you standing here for? Didn't you hear what I said?" Ethan interrupted Jerry's thoughts.

Jerry was irritated. She rolled her eyes at Ethan and asked, "Are you sure you want to buy them? This is the last time to change your mind!"

Ethan was impatient. He retorted, "Don't you waste my time! Do what I told you to do!"

Jerry hurried to package the two guitars. She then asked, "Card or cash?"

Ethan handed Jerry his credit card without speaking a word.

Jerry was about to insert the card but saw that Ethan was looking at something else.

The thing Ethan was looking at was an exquisite acoustic guitar.

"What are you looking at? Do you think you can afford it?" Jerry continued, "That's an antique. My boss got it from an auction in Europe. It may look ordinary, but it's very precious!"

Jerry thought there's no way Ethan could afford this one. Her boss spent one million and three hundred thousand on the guitar.

This guitar was way more expensive than the other two guitars combined.

Hearing Jerry's words, Ethan nodded. It turned out to be a treasure. No wonder Ethan thought there was something special about the guitar the first time he saw it.

Ethan glanced at Jerry with a sneer and said, "Well, I don't want these two anymore!"

As soon as Ethan finished his words, Jerry suddenly jumped out to scold Ethan.

"What? You don't want them? Who do you think you are to mess with me? " Jerry screamed at Ethan angrily.

However, Ethan didn't pay attention to Jerry. He pointed at the antique guitar and said with a smile, "I don't want these two. I want that one!"

Ethan didn't care about spending money. He wanted the gift for Linda to be special.

Jerry was stunned for a long time.

"What... What did you say?"

"Don't you understand?" Ethan sneered, "I said I don't want these two. I want that one!"

She frowned and thought about it for a long time, and then her face dropped.

"I warn you. You'd better not mess with me!" Jerry looked at Ethan and said seriously, "I don't have time to play games with you. Leave, right now. I know what you are doing!"

At this time, Jerry's patience had been completely worn out. She was full of hatred for Ethan. She felt that Ethan was messing with her!

First, Ethan wanted to buy the two very expensive guitars, and before the deal was done. He then wanted the most expensive guitar in the store instead.

Jerry was sure Ethan was trying to make trouble for her.

So she decided to stop playing games with Ethan.

Ethan was surprised!

He didn't understand why it was so hard for him to buy a guitar.

He sighed and said to Jerry, "What are you trying to do? I just want to buy a guitar, and I'm going to pay for the price. Your attitude is irritating!"

"How much? I'll pay right now!" Ethan said, "One million? Ten million?"

Judging from Ethan's tone of voice, he was definitely going to buy the guitar. Jerry couldn't make up her mind.

"Are you sure you're not messing with me? You want to buy the guitar?" Jerry asked Ethan.

Ethan nodded. "Do you think I'm lying? I've been telling you from the moment I walked in the store!"

Hearing this, Jerry still looked dubious. She rolled her eyes and said, "To tell you the truth. I can sell the guitar. But it's very expensive. The price is more than a million, and that's why it's locked in the bulletproof glass case. And my boss will have to deal with the guitar personally."

Jerry hesitated for a while and continued, "I think I've made myself clear. You'd better make up your mind. My boss is a cranky guy. If you change your mind after he gets here, you'll be in trouble!"

Jerry wanted Ethan to be in trouble. But she didn't want to be responsible when something bad happened to Ethan.

"Please call him!" Ethan urged impatiently, "I'll be waiting."

Ethan's calmness confused Jerry. She was curious if he was on a suicide mission.

Jerry thought there's no need to stop Ethan if he asked for it.

"Okay! Wait here. I warn you. When my boss comes, don't say that you don't have enough money. I'll make your life like hell if you dare to mess with me!" Jerry said.

Ethan didn't answer her. He found himself a seat and checked his phone.

Ethan just wanted to buy a guitar. He wasn't in the mood to argue with Jerry.

Jerry rolled her eyes at Ethan and turned to call her boss.

"Hello, Mr. Bailey. This is Jerry Cox. I'm sorry to disturb you..."

"What's up? Talk to me. I'm in the middle of something!" a deep voice interrupted Jerry.

Jerry quickly said, "Yes, I do have something to ask you. Well, do you remember the antique guitar you bought from Europe? Someone wants to buy it."

Mr. Bailey chuckled sneeringly, "Tell that person that it's not for sale. Wait, tell that person I'll sell it only if that person can pay more than three million dollars."

Mr. Bailey cherished the guitar as a priceless treasure.

However, he didn't want to give up a chance to make money. If he could sell the guitar triple the price he bought it, he would earn a lot!

Mr. Bailey chuckled on the other side of the phone. Jerry smiled and turned to Ethan, "Hey, my boss said, if you really want that guitar, he'll sell it to you in three million, not a penny less!"

"Three million? Didn't you say that he spent one million? So he's gonna sell me in triple the price?" Ethan was surprised at how cunning the boss was.

"Can't afford it? So why asked?" Jerry sneered and said, "It's a waste of time. You don't want it anymore? I'll let my boss know!"

Ethan stopped her.

Three million was nothing to Ethan.

He said firmly, "Tell your boss. I want it, and I can pay it right now!"

Hearing that Ethan answered so quickly, Jerry was stunned.

It was three million dollars. And Ethan knew that Mr. Bailey overcharged him.

Even so, Ethan agreed without hesitation.

Jerry couldn't believe what she just heard. She suspected that Ethan was scheming something bad.

"What are you waiting for? Tell him!" Ethan urged.

Looking at Ethan, Jerry was a little worried. She said on the phone, "Mr. Bailey, he..."

"He declined?" Mr. Bailey said complacently, "Just as I thought!"

Jerry interrupted, "No... he accepted."

Chapter 120

"Accepted?" Tate was surprised. After a long pause, he asked, "Really?"

Jerry frowned and said, "Yes, he is by my side. Mr. Bailey... why don't you come over?"

Tate scratched his head and said, "Okay, we really have a wealthy customer. I'm on my way."

Jerry hung up the phone.

She let out a sigh of relief and glanced at Ethan.

Jerry was secretly smiling. She wanted to see her boss give Ethan a difficult time.

If Tate came all the way to the store, and Ethan changed his mind, Tate would sure be furious.

Ethan would definitely be in trouble then.

Jerry smiled meaningfully and said to Ethan, "Well, my boss said that he would be here soon."

She sized Ethan up maliciously and said, "I just want to make sure if you can afford it. Do you really have three million?"

Ethan looked at Jerry with a gloomy face, "That's none of your business. You'd better be prepared to pack up the guitar!"

Jerry rolled her eyes at Ethan and walked away. She texted Nina.

"Hello?"

After a while, Nina replied, "Yes, what's up?"

Jerry smiled and secretly took a picture of Ethan and sent it to Nina.

"Who do you think this is? Haha..."

After a while, Nina sent an astonished face emoji and followed by, "Where are you? Why are you with him?"

Nina was surprised by Ethan's photo sent by Jerry.

Jerry replied, "I'm at work, of course. Guess why this guy is here? I bet you can't!"

Nina hesitated for a while and then replied, "What is he doing at your store? Don't tell me he's buying instruments. The instruments at your store are all so expensive. What can he afford?"

Seeing the text, Jerry smiled and replied, "Haha, you're right. He's here to buy a guitar. And guess what, he wants the most expensive one!"

"What?" Nina sent a voice message, saying in astonishment, "You mean the seven hundred thousand dollars piano? You are joking! The piano is more expensive than that moron."

Jerry giggled at Nina's voice message. She whispered back, "Come on, the piano is history. My boss just bought a guitar from Europe. It cost him more than a million. That moron wants that guitar!"

"Really? Jerry, be careful. We are taking classes together for years. I know him. He can afford nothing! Don't be tricked by him." Nina sent out another voice message.

"It's okay. Don't worry. My boss is coming over. I don't think that moron has the gut to trick Mr. Bailey." Jerry smiled evilly and continued, "Do you know that Bailey wants to sell the guitar in three million, and that moron said yes! Forget about if he can afford it or not, he is simply

stupid."

Nina replied in laughter, "Anyway, you take care. Send me some videos. I want to send them to our class group chat and to humiliate him..."

"Sure, don't worry. I hate his gut. Pretentious bum! Wait to see what he will say once my boss is here."

At this moment, the front door of the store was pushed open. Jerry quickly said, "Well, Nina, my boss is here. Talk to you later!"

Jerry put back her cell phone and hurried to the door.

Tate Bailey just walked into the store. He is a short, rounded mid-aged man.

He wore a pair of thick prescription glasses. The pair of glasses didn't make him look suave rather hideous.

Jerry heard the rumor that Tate was quite a gangster when he was younger. After retiring from his previous business, Tate started the musical instruments store.

And he had been doing very well for himself.

Jerry greeted him respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Bailey."

Tate nodded. He looked around and asked, "Where is the person?"

"Right here..." Jerry pointed to the side. She was shocked when she turned around, "He was here just now!"

Jerry was in a panic. Ethan had disappeared.

Jerry thought Ethan had bailed.

"Nina was right. Ethan wasn't here to buy a guitar. He was here to prank me!" Jerry thought to herself.

"He sneaked away the moment my boss got here. So my boss would be mad at me."

Thinking of this, Jerry swore angrily, "He ran away. This son of a b*tch. How dare he mess with me!"

Jerry's face turned red, and Tate's face dropped instantly. He glared at Jerry and shouted, "What the hell do you mean? I'm asking you who wants to buy the guitar. Didn't you say that someone wants to buy the guitar? Now you tell me that the guy has run away? Are you kidding me?"

Tate was so angry that he screamed at Jerry furiously.

Jerry was as angry as she was worried.

Things looked like she tricked Tate deliberately. Jerry would be in huge trouble.

"I'm going to find him! How dare I lie to you? Just wait for me. I'll go and find him right away..."

Jerry was running toward the front door.

Suddenly, there was a sound of piano playing coming from inside the store.

Jerry and Tate looked at each other confused. They walked toward the piano display area.

Ethan was checking up a grand piano there. He casually pressed the keys, looking very serious.

Seeing Ethan, Jerry let out a long sigh of relief. She then walked over to Ethan with anger.

She pulled Ethan's hand away from the keyboard and said angrily, "What are you doing here? Are you crazy?"

Ethan looked at her and said displeased, "Is this a musical instruments store? So you tell me why I'm here! Of course for buying instruments. Or what? Having dinner?"

"You..." Jerry couldn't find the word to talk back. She said fiercely, "Didn't you hear me earlier? Can't you just make a sound? I thought you were gone, and I was scolded by my boss!"

Apparently, Jerry blamed Ethan for her being scolded.

Ethan laughed scornfully and replied, "What did you say? Weirdly you talk that way. I'm a customer. I can come and go as I wish, and I don't need to ask for your permission. What's there have to do with me if you are scolded?"

"You..." Jerry was speechless. She glared at Ethan with hatred.

Jerry had wanted to humiliate Ethan. But at this moment, Jerry couldn't find a thing to retort Ethan.

Ethan smiled disdainfully. He pushed Jerry away and keep playing the piano.

"Stop. Do you know how much the piano is? No touching. Can you afford it if you damage it?" Jerry yelled at Ethan.

Ethan found it ridiculous. He was going to spend three million on a guitar. Why can't he afford an ordinary piano?

Ethan retorted, "How much is it? Three million? It doesn't matter. I'll buy it too. It's none of your business if I accidentally broke it, or I smash it on purpose." Ethan despised Jerry. He didn't even look at Jerry when he said those words.

Hearing this, Jerry gnashed her teeth in anger. She couldn't find words to say to Ethan, so she muttered to herself, "D*mn it! Keep bullsh*tting. I'll see how long you can keep doing it. You can't even afford the guitar, buying them together? In your dreams! My boss is here anyway. I'll see how you're going to end your sick little show!"

Jerry then said, "Well, I don't have time to talk to you. I'm here to let you know that my boss, Tate Bailey, is here. He is asking you to come over!"

Hearing this, Ethan looked toward the direction Jerry was indicting and saw Tate, who was looking at him up and down.