

His Mistress My Nightmare Novel

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Being a pianist had always been my dream .

I studied music in college .

At a New Years gala , my performance stunned the audience , and my professor wouldnt stop praising me .

But then , I fell in love and devoted everything to Antonio .

Now that my sentimental heart had been shattered , it was time for me to reclaim my talent .

I enrolled in a prestigious piano academy , hired top tier instructors , and settled into a rigid routine : eat , sleep , practice piano , male escorts , malet escorts , and male escorts

Half a month later , Emilia called to tell me Fraser had a high fever and called out for Mom in his delirium .

Maybe he missed me .

Why should I care ? I hung up the phone and stepped out of the academy , only to notice a boy sitting on the stone steps nearby .

stone steps nearby .

He was drawing a piano on the ground with chalk .

I paused .

Wasnt that Troy Burke from the Young Talents program ? A child prodigy , Troy was only fifteen but had already won numerous citywide piano competitions .

I had heard him play before .

His music was breathtaking .

But he was always aloof , never speaking to anyone .

Even after half a month in the same academy , we hadnt exchanged a single word .

16.08 Chapter 5 After some hesitation , I walked over and asked , Troy , why arent you heading home ? Troy looked up , his slightly messy hair swaying in the evening breeze ,

his eyes sparkling like stars .

Follow new episodes on the Crushnovels.Com

What a handsome young man ! Ms.

Parrish , Ill be leaving soon , Troy replied , then returned to his chalk .

drawing .

I was surprised : You know me ? Yes , youre the best pianist in the adult group .

I like listening to your music .

Troy said with a nod .

I chuckled .

What a coincidence .

We should practice together sometime .

I think you play really well too .

I offered .

Troy shook his head helplessly .

I cant .

Ive quit .

Why ? Perhaps my concern touched him because he answered .

His family had suffered a financial crisis .

Overnight , their comfortable .

middle class life had crumbled , and they could no longer afford his piano lessons .

Moreover , he wasnt their biological child , just an adopted orphan .

Under such circumstances , his adoptive parents certainly werent going to invest in his music career .

Ill sponsor you , but you have to give me half of your competition 28.81 % Chapter 5 winnings in the future .

I extended my hand .

Troy blinked and stood up .

After a brief hesitation , he grasped my hand .

Deal .

You can have all of it .

Life is full of surprises .

Just like that , I suddenly gained a little brother .

A little brother who happened to be the same age as my son .

Before long , this piano obsessed boy got comfortable with me and started .

to visit my place often , practically taking over my music room .

I ate an ice cream cone and looked at him .

He was a lot like Fraser .

Aloof , brilliant , and just as tall and handsome .

But Fraser was a thankless brat .

Troy , on the other hand , was like a lone wolf wandering through the night .

While I practiced piano , this wolf busied himself sweeping floors and cooking meals .

By the time I finished , the house was spotless , and the dining table was set with a full meal .

Grace , dinners ready , Troy said , untying his apron before serving me .

If you were my son , Id be grinning ear to ear , I joked , sitting down without hesitation .

Troy stiffened , his ears turning red .

Chapter 5 He was adorable .

Suddenly .

I wanted to be a mom again .

I turned out to be a damn good mother .

With my support .

Troy entered the National High School Piano .

Competition and won first place three months later .

Thanks to his striking features , he even went viral on social media .

As his mother and the person he was most grateful to , I got some attention too .

That night , Emilia called again .

I heard you took in a godson .

That doesnt seem appropriate .

Your son threw a tantrum today .

He even kicked over the entire dining table .

Fraser ? Throwing a tantrum ? Why should I care ? Yeah , I did .

Not just one , though .

It was one hundred , I replied .

Huh ? Are you serious ? Your son isnt doing well lately .

I dont think Irene is taking care of him like a mother ... Most of the time , she upsets him .