## **His Mistress My Nightmare Novel Chapter 6**

Chapter 6 Emilia chose her words carefully as she continued, Mr.

Kaufman doesnt seem happy either .

I think he wants you to come home .

Listening to that made me nauseous .

Last night, I saw him sitting in the living room, staring at your photo for a long time.

What happens in that family is no longer my concern .

Competition, winning the North American division.

Troy blushed , like a shy little rose .

I think you play better than I do .

I was stupe

dreams and ambition.

the end of the year .

Dont bother reporting it again! I drank the Love Eraser, so I had no love left for them.

I continued being Troys mom .

Six months later , he made a name for himself at the International High School Piano

championship .

This time , he practically blew up the internet .

Grinning from ear to ear , I hugged my precious son and planted two big kisses on him .

I cheered him on , Keep it up ! Go for the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition at

Competition was one of the worlds most prestigious contests .

Back in college , I had dreamed of competing , but Antonio had cut that dream short .

If you win there , the prestige will be off the charts! The Van Cliburn International Piano

16:00 10 Troy blinked and suddenly suggested , Grace , theres no rush for me , but you should go for it .

You could totally win in the adult category .

Why shouldnt I go for it? Eighteen years of suppression and torment had eroded my

Somewhere along the way, I started believing I wasnt worthy of having dreams at all.

Alright! Im going to challenge the best pianists in the world! I found my dream again.

ed for a moment, but then I realized he was right.

I practiced like a maniac, compressing my already tight schedule.

I even cut all my social activities .

Three days later, I stunned the world at the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition!

ed .

I cut meal times and sleep to increase practice hours .

I placed second in the adult category .

my award, tears streamed down my face.

Among them was Troy .

He was angry .

Dont you

competition .

of the Kaufman Groups CEO .

By the end of the year , I boarded a plane for the competition .

It was not the championship , but I was more than satis

No one knew how long I had waited for this moment .

For the rst time, he hugged me on his own, his eyes red.

As I accepted .

A dream from my youth nally realized, with eighteen years of hardship in between.

When we got home, he pointed angrily at a huge pile of luggage in the backyard and said,

Grace , the day after you left , your husband and son moved all your stuff here .

Chapter & On the day I returned home , a small crowd of fans was waiting at the airport .

They said you dont have to go back anymore . I had actually received messages from Antonio the day I left town .

Grace , how long has it been since you came home ? I dont really care , but youre the wife

Do you know how many people are watching you? You ran away from home and took in some godson .

Follow new episodes on the CrushnovelS.Com

nothing but stupid hobbies .

Of course, I agreed.

Who the hell wanted to go back? Good.

Men can be ridiculous sometimes.

55 91 % Whatever .

celebration.

Id got better things to do .

They act like they dont care if you love .

nd that humiliating? I also found out youre

Are your stupid hobbies more important than me and our son? To him, my dreams were

So I replied, Everything I do is more important than you and Fraser.

That mustve set him off , because he shot back a warning .

If you dont come home tomorrow , then dont ever come back .

ying out of town for some stupid

I glanced at the luggage in the backyard and found nothing valuable . This was just Antonio and Fraser throwing a tantrum.

My stunning performance at the contest made me famous .

Some people visited me just to pay their respects , and others invited me to perform .

The college president personally sent an invitation for me to attend the centennial

I turned most of them down until I received an invitation from my alma mater .

them , but the moment you actually stop , they cant stand it .