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Wendy's heart skipped a beat with her blood running cold.

V-Vinson? How long has he been standing behind me? D-Did he hear anything?

Plugging into icy fear, beams of sweat formed on her forehead.

Immediately after, she had the thought that Vinson might not be able to listen clearly to what she had spoken just now at such distance due to her soft voice.

Perhaps he didn't hear me just now? I can't be flustered now. I must calm down!

At that thought, Wendy took a deep breath to regain her composure before setting her eyes straight at him.

Vinson's eyes were dark and deep. Meeting with his sharp gaze made her feel terrified.

Wendy was once again fidgeted. She clenched her fist tightly and averted his gaze. Forcing out a smile, she greeted, "Hey, Vinson."

Without replying to her, Vinson remained still as he stared at her in silence.

Just as Wendy was on the verge of breaking down, Vinson shifted his gaze and walked toward the campus entrance.

At that sight, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and covered

her chest with her hands.

Oh my goodness! Luckily, he didn't hear anything! Otherwise, he would not give such a reaction.

Just then, Vinson suddenly stopped and turned toward

her.

With her heart pounding against her chest, Wendy broke into a cold sweat.

"Wendy." His tone was indifferent.

She gulped hard before she could say out a word.

"Y-Yes?"

Initially, he did not want to bother Wendy, but he could not allow anyone to slander Arielle. So, he walked back and stood in front of her. "You better explain your lie to my mom."

Upon listening to that, Wendy's face turned ashen.

S-So, he heard me just now?

With her heart racing in her chest, she explained, "Vinson, did you misunderstand anything? I-I didn't lie--"

"Wendy Greene!" Vinson raised his voice and said indifferently, "Since the day you moved into my house, I never drove you away merely because I thought that it's all my mother's ridiculous plan. I thought that you

were innocent too. But, you're not. Either you explain everything to my mom now or get out of Jadeborough tomorrow and don't ever come back again."

Wendy trembled in fear upon hearing that.

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"V-Vinson, I've explained everything about Arielle to Ms. Stone. But, I'm not clear what happened either. I also heard it from the others."

Vinson narrowed his eyes. "So, you choose to get out of Jadeborough?"

He did not want to be lenient to someone like her.

Wendy's eyes reddened as tears trickled down her cheeks.

"Vinson, you can't do this to me! Ms. Stone chose me to be her daughter-in-law!"

"Hah!" Vinson sneered and continued, "I'm the one choosing my own wife, not my mom! Wendy, don't overestimate yourself. You don't deserve to be compared with Arielle! But, since my mom likes you, you can ask her to marry you. If she agrees, I won't oppose it."

“Y-You!”

Wendy was embarrassed and angry at the same time. She even had the urge to scream and ask him why he would choose a country girl over her.

However, she had to hold onto herself, as she knew that once she did it, it would definitely be the end for them.

For a perfect man like him, he would never like to be questioned and rebuked. It will be a better choice for me to admit my fault now.

With that thought, Wendy said softly, “I’ll explain everything to Ms. Stone later.”

“Great.” Vinson nodded and added, “It seems like you’re not that much of an idiot. At least, you made the correct choice.”

Wendy bit her lips in indignation, trying to suppress her anger.

“Don’t try to do something like this anymore. I have no patience to deal with nonsense like this. Also, move out of my house as soon as possible. No matter what, I’ll not marry you. So, please understand the situation and make a wiser choice. Don’t try to challenge my patience. Otherwise, not only you’ll be ashamed, but the Greenses as well.”

With that, Vinson turned and left.

It was a command that left no room for discussion.

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In the meantime, Vinson regretted not talking it out with Wendy earlier. Initially, he thought that Susanne was not serious about it. Besides, based on her pickiness, Wendy would definitely move out herself.

To his surprise, she could stay until now.

It seemed like Susanne really liked Wendy a lot. However, he was the one who was going to marry and not his mom. What was more, he already had a wife.

It would be impossible for him to have a divorce. Only death would drift him and Arielle apart.

As for Wendy, he would not have the time to bother about her.

Standing under the scorching sun, Wendy felt cold with chills creeping up her spine.

After a few seconds, she could no longer hold onto herself. She squatted down and burst into tears.

Why? What does Arielle have that I don't? Why did he reject me without even giving me a single chance?

After crying for some time, Wendy regained her composure.

She stood up and narrowed her eyes.

It's too late, Vinson. Everything's too late. I've fallen for you. Not only for you but also for the power of the Nightshire family! No matter what you say, I have to

give this a shot. As long as Susanne likes me, it will be sufficient. Even if I can't get your heart, I must be Mrs. Nightshire! I'll never allow Arielle to be in that position! Never!

Wendy remained expressionless while wiping off her tears. Then, she walked toward the auditorium in determination.

Vinson will be mine! Only mine! Whoever dares to snatch him away from me, I will never let her off!

After walking out of the campus entrance, Vinson glanced around and walked into a mart opposite their campus.

Once the shop assistant saw Vinson, she widened her eyes in shock.

"V-Vinson..."

In Jadeborough, it was not surprising that someone could recognize him.

Vinson nodded his head and asked, "Can you show me the way to the feminine products?"

Stunned, the shop assistant asked, "What kind of feminine product are you looking for?"

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"Sanitary..." Before he could finish his sentence, he blushed.

He paused for a moment before clearing his throat. "The products that girls use during their menstrual period."

When he sent Arielle to the auditorium just now, Arielle suddenly suffered stomach cramps. He thought she was suffering from gastroenteritis, but it turned out to be her menstrual period.

Luckily, Arielle's clothes were darker that day. Otherwise, she might become a laughingstock.

Therefore, Vinson had volunteered to help her buy sanitary pads. Meanwhile, Arielle would be waiting for him in the toilet.

How would he be willing to let his wife buy it herself?

After all, all his patience and gentleness were given to Arielle alone.

Upon listening to that, the shop assistant understood instantly and was envious.

The girl must be having a big blessing to have Vinson buying sanitary pads for her!

Not daring to waste more time, the shop assistant immediately led him to a shelf and pointed toward the products. "May know which type you need?"

Vinson looked at her in puzzlement.

Type? So, sanitary pads are differentiated into a few types?

He shifted his gaze toward the shelf and saw colorful packaging in different sizes.

At that very moment, he was confused.

Looking at his expression, the shop assistant could tell that it was his first time buying sanitary pads.

She immediately introduced, "You can choose this brand. It's an imported brand. The material will be softer and have good absorption to prevent leakage. As for the length... Does she usually have a big or small amount of flow?"

At that instant, Vinson's expression looked more confused.

What is leakage? What's flow? Are they even related?

Knowing that he could not provide the answer, the shop assistant added, "Why don't you give her a call?"

Vinson nodded his head and dialed Arielle's number.

These few days, he tried to suppress his feeling for Arielle and tried not to see her, but he could not stop himself from opening her phone contact. Therefore, he could remember her phone number.

Meanwhile, in the female restroom, Arielle was sitting on a toilet bowl.

Feeling an immense pain in her stomach, Arielle's face turned pale.

After returning from overseas, she could not be accustomed to the environment there, causing the delay of her period. To her dismay, her period came that day, and Vinson was coincidentally beside her.

It was truly an embarrassing event.

Just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Vinson.

Arielle blushed subconsciously. She then asked, "You have bought it?"

"I'm buying. But, I've something to ask you."

"What is it?"

"It's..." Vinson stammered for a few seconds and spat out, "Is your period amount big or small?".

Initially, he had no idea what the amount meant. However, at that instant, he suddenly understood.

His cheeks blushed even wilder than before.

If Carter and his gang saw his expression, they might make a joke of him on it for at least a year.

Arielle, who was in the toilet, was blushing as well.

"Please buy one pack of 240 will do."

"240? Is that the price? But, all of them is only about ten to twenty."

the length. Or you can simply buy any one, and I'll buy another one myself later."

With that, she immediately hung up the phone and fanned herself with her hands.

Meanwhile, the embarrassment on Vinson's face was replaced by a smile.

He never thought that Arielle would feel embarrassed.

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Although Vinson had done something embarrassing, for some reason, he felt elated.

Looking at his expression, the shop assistant could not help but smile. "You called your girlfriend, right? What did she say?"

"She wants a 240 length."

"All right!" With that, the shop assistant immediately took the sanitary pad to Vinson.

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He scrutinized it for a moment and asked, "How can I know the length of it?"

The shop assistant was stunned upon hearing that. After snapping back to her senses, she instantly explained, "You can look at the right bottom corner. There is a table for length. The symbol of sun means for day use..."

After a few moments of explanation, Vinson could fully understand the packaging and nodded. "I'll pay for it

now."

In the auditorium, Wendy tested the piano by playing a few bars. She moved her fingers swiftly over the piano, and a harmonious melody filled the air.

The piano sound was pure and suitable for Reborn.

I'll be the center of attention tonight! Besides, I will get Mr. Parker's stamp of attention as well!

The lecturer, who was in charge of the freshman party, clapped her hands vigorously and exclaimed, "The combination of Sennhein and your song is excellent! Wendy, you make our school proud!"

Wendy put on a faint smile.

Just then, Marcus's excited voice sounded from the auditorium entrance. "Please get ready, everyone. Mr. Parker is on his way here. Do set up a few seats for them and arrange for a lecturer to accompany them. We must make them feel at home."

Upon listening to his remarks, all the lecturers widened their eyes in surprise.

"Mr. Parker? Isn't he being ranked as the most outstanding musician last year?"

"It's him! Oh my, I've gone to his concert previously, but I can't get his signature. I must get it this time."

"Mr. Brown, you're so amazing! We didn't expect you to give us such a big surprise by inviting Mr. Parker!"

Marcus waved his hands. "Oh no, no! It's not me. How would he accept my invitation."

With that, he motioned Susanne to go into the auditorium and said, "Mrs. Nightshire, didn't you mention that you want to listen to Wendy's rehearsal? Please come in."

Susanne put on a smile and walked in.

Wendy immediately approached her and greeted, "Ms. Stone!"

The moment she saw Wendy, Susanne's smile softened. She held Wendy's hand and asked, "Did you try the piano? Do you like it?"

Wendy nodded her head frantically and said, "Yes! It suits my song well! I'll try not to let Mr. Parker down."

"That's great!" Susanne nodded.

In actuality, she was also not sure why Steven Parker would agree to come over.

Steven had a weird temper. Even if it was Susanne, he might not even bother about her.

No matter what, it will be great as long as he could come.

After listening to them talking, all the lecturers immediately realized that Wendy was the main reason why Steven would agree to come to the freshman party

At that instant, Wendy became their precious student.

Sensing everyone's attention on her, Wendy's hunger for praise was greatly satisfied.

Immediately after, Vinson's threat flashed across her mind and caused her beaming eyes to darken,

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Wendy's heart twitched in pain as she recalled Vinson's threat.

Biting her lips, she pulled Susanne to a corner. "Ms. Stone, please follow me. I've got something to tell you."

"Okay, okay. Mr. Brown, please arrange for someone to welcome Mr. Parker later. I'm not familiar with Jadeborough University, so I'll have to count on you."

"Leave it to me, Mrs. Nightshire. We'll take good care of Mr. Parker and the other."

Marcus replied with a smile on his face. Even though he did not like Wendy that much, it was, without doubt, a great honor that Susanne invited Steven to Jadeborough University. Hence, regardless of what mistake Wendy had made, the former did not mind it.

As for Kelsea's case, it was true that Wendy should not have stood for Kelsea. But since the police had proved today that Wendy was not involved in it, Marcus decided not to accuse her further.

It was usual for young people to engage in conflict. Marcus figured it was still acceptable as long as one did not break the law and the school rule like Kelsea.

Meanwhile, Wendy brought Susanne out of the hall.

Susanne could not suppress her curiosity. "Wendy, what's going on? Is there something wrong with Sennhein?"

"No, it's not." Wendy shook her head, hesitating.

Susanne's expression turned stern right away. "Wendy, you know that I don't treat you as an outsider. I hope you can treat me the same. Feel free to tell me about anything. I'll help you to solve it."

Wendy was waiting for Susanne to say that.

She uttered indignantly as her eyes started brimming with tears. "Ms. Stone, it is all my fault. I shouldn't say that Kelsea's case is related to Arielle. Everything I told you before is not verified yet. Please don't misunderstand Arielle. Maybe she is innocent."

Susanne furrowed her brows upon hearing that. After pondering for a while, she opened her mouth. "Did he ask you to defend Arielle?"

Wendy bit her lips and went silent.

With that, Susanne confirmed her assumption instantly.

She patted Wendy's shoulder gently. "I know what kind of person you are. Even if you didn't tell me, I know what happened. Wendy, you don't have to fear Vin. He has a foul mouth but a soft heart. I'll talk to him about this matter."

"Ms. Stone, please don't. Vinson says if he finds out I'm still involved with Arielle, he will cast me out of Jadeborough." Wendy's eyes were red with tears. "Please don't mention it to him anymore. I'm begging you. I don't mind if I can't marry him, but I want to

complete my study here..."

Susanne was heartbroken upon hearing Wendy's words. She got even more determined to separate Vinson from Arielle at that moment.

She could not comprehend why Vinson would give up on such a good girl and choose someone from the village

If she knew this day would come, she would have persuaded Maureen to abort her baby back then. With that, Arielle would not exist today to harm her son.

Susanne took a deep breath while comforting Wendy patiently. "Wendy, don't worry. As long as I'm still alive, no one would be able to chase you out of Jadeborough. Please don't take what that b*stard said seriously.

Upon hearing that, Wendy let out a sigh of relief.

She had been pretending so diligently all this while for this.

After all, Susanne's guarantee was equivalent to a trump card for her. Now even Vinson won't be able to do anything to me!

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Meanwhile at the ladies' restroom.

Initially, Arielle still felt awkward for Vinson to help her buy physiological supplies. But as the pain in her abdomen increased, she could not bother about other stuff. At that instant, her body fell utterly weak.

Just when she thought she could not hold any longer, Vinson's voice echoed from outside. "Arielle, are you still in there?"

Arielle used her remaining strength to respond, "I... I'm in the first cubicle."

"Okay."

Vinson walked over to the front of the restroom and passed her the sanitary pads.

Arielle lowered her body and took it with difficulty.

She had a hard time just tearing the sanitary pad open and putting on her pants. She broke out in cold sweat and was drenched, by the time she was done.

She had never encountered such a severe condition before, which was most probably due to endocrine imbalance and an unaccustomed climate.

After confirming there was no leakage on her pants, she let out a sigh of relief.

She stood up and wanted to open the door. But after she took a step, she blacked out and fainted.

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Vinson, who was waiting patiently outside, heard an abrupt thud inside.

He immediately shouted, "Arielle, are you okay?"

His question was greeted only with silence.

With that, a bad feeling arose within him, and he kept on knocking forcefully on the door.

"Arielle, can you hear me?"

Still, there was no response.

"D*mn it!" He cursed anxiously, still knocking on the door.

A few seconds later, he stopped and observed the restroom.

The restroom was locked from inside, so he could not open it. And if he kicked it open forcefully, it would probably injure Arielle.

After pondering for a while, Vinson took a few steps back. The next second, he suddenly took a jump as both his hands grasped the top end of the compartment door, pressing his body upward.

He saw Arielle fainted on the floor, soaked in a cold sweat, her face utterly pale.

Without hesitation, Vinson jumped through the space above. The next second, he carried Arielle and rushed

outside.

At that moment, a lady came into the restroom.

But Vinson's movement was so swift that the lady failed to notice what went past her.

She nearly thought that she was hallucinating. Did someone walk past me just now?

At the infirmary.

Arielle finally opened her eyes, only to see a white ceiling above her. There was a smell of disinfectant in the air.

"Ariella, you're finally awake!" Trisha's voice appeared beside her ears.

Arielle was still blurred, and she only turned toward the direction of the voice after a few seconds.

She saw Trisha staring at her with a worried look.

"Why am I here?" Arielle opened her mouth only to discover that her voice had turned extremely hoarse.

"Let me pour you some water!" Trisha uttered. But the second she stood up, a hand already handed Arielle a glass of water.

Arielle lifted her head and met Vinson's profound black eyes

Those eyes were filled with deep concern.

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Arielle seemed somewhat confused upon seeing Vinson. "Why are you here too? Where is this?"

Vinson decided to sit between Trisha and Arielle and started feeding Arielle the water. "We're at the infirmary. You fainted."

Upon hearing that, pieces of memory slowly came flashing back in Arielle's mind.

She remembered that she had lost consciousness when she was about to leave the restroom.

So... he was the one who brought me out?

At that moment, she tried hard to recall if her pants were on during that time.

Noticing Arielle did not speak at all, Vinson could not help but worry. "Are you feeling better now? Does it still hurt? If it's bad, let's go to the hospital."

Trisha, who was sitting beside Vinson, also nodded with concern. "That's right. We'll take you to the hospital if you don't feel well. Mr. Baxter will allow it, won't he?"

Trisha's words reminded Arielle of the freshman party tonight

She straightened up in her bed instantly. "What time is it now?"

Vinson took a glimpse on his watch. "Seven fifty."

"Seven fifty?" Arielle struggled to get out of bed. "Trisha, let's go. It'll soon be our turn to perform."

Based on the schedule, their show would be at eight twenty.

It would take at least ten minutes to reach the hall from the infirmary, which meant they only got twenty minutes left to prepare.

With that, Arielle tried to get down from her bed nervously.

But just when her feet were about to reach her shoes, the shoes got taken away by Vinson abruptly.

"Where do you think you're going?" Vinson furrowed his brows.

"To perform!" Arielle added without hesitation. "I'm fine now. I can attend the freshman party."

"No way!" Vinson rejected without hesitation. "The doctor says your condition is serious. You even fainted. You're not going anywhere tonight. Please stay here and rest well."

Trisha nodded in agreement. "Yes. I've just called the teacher in charge of the freshman party. I've explained to her your condition, and she agreed to take our performance off the list."

"No!" Arielle sounded utterly unyielding. "I know my body well. I can do it. Don't worry."

Vinson frowned as he felt something peculiar with Arielle.

She's not someone that likes to show off. There must be a reason if she insists so.

After pondering a while, Vinson turned to Trisha. "Could you please wait outside for a while? Let me have a word with Arielle alone."

Trisha was indeed a timid girl, as she felt utterly uneasy the moment Vinson shifted his gaze toward her. If Arielle were not there, she would have run off instantly.

Upon hearing Vinson's words, she nodded and made her way out of the infirmary. She even considerably closed the door behind her.

"I know what you're about to say." Arielle bit her lips slightly. "I come to Jadeborough University to find the man who is probably my father. Instead of dredging for a needle in the haystack, it is better to expose myself in front of everyone. Who knows if he might come to find me once he sees me?"

I resemble Mom a lot. If he pays attention, he will notice me.

Vinson came to the comprehension. "No wonder you'll participate in the freshman party."

After all, he could not wrap his head around why someone like Arielle, who had rescued hundreds from an explosion, would bother to participate in such an

unimportant event.

"And..." Arielle added after hesitating for a while. "I can't waste the Goddess of Hunting that you gave."

Even though Vinson did not mention it, she knew it was not easy to purchase the Goddess of Hunting.

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Vinson got stunned momentarily as he did not expect he would be one of the reasons that Arielle wanted to perform.

Could it be that she...

Vinson clenched his fist slightly and cleared his throat. "Go on then. But if you feel unwell, even for a little, stop your performance right away. I'll go on the stage to get you."

"Okay!" Arielle felt a warmth in her heart by Vinson's gesture.

Meanwhile at the hall.

The emcee announced in the middle of the stage. "All the performances this year are indeed mind-blowing! We just watched a feverish dance. Now let's welcome Wendy Greene from the preparatory class to perform the piano solo, Reborn!"

A round of applause filled the air.

As there were art students at Jadeborough University, many knew about Reborn, and also the piano, Sennhein.

Those senior students, who missed the scene at the school entrance, were rushing into the hall to witness the attraction of Sennhein. Plus, they wanted to see which junior was bold enough to play Reborn.

"Finally, it's here!" One of the art senior students rubbed his hands in excitement. "I wanted to enter Maxwell University because there is a Sennhein in the

school museum there. Even though I failed to get in, I didn't expect I would have a chance to see a Sennhein in this university. What a stroke of luck!"

Someone interrupted at that moment. "What, Sennhein? Don't you want to see Goddess of Hunting? I heard the next piano show will be using Goddess of Hunting!"

That senior shook his head right away. "That must be merely a rumor or a scam. Didn't the Goddess of Hunting get buried together with its designer? Sennhein is a different story. I heard long ago that there's a Sennhein at the Nightshires."

Many shared the same thought as his.

Even those, who witnessed the whole scene at the school entrance, were unsure if it was truly Goddess of Hunting hidden under the cloth.

They needed to see it with their own eyes to confirm.

In fact, many had laid their eyes on a Sennhein, but none had ever seen Goddess of Hunting before.

Hence, the crowd had more anticipation for Sennhein instead of Goddess of Hunting.

In the first row of the audience, Steven appeared among the teachers.

Susanne was arranged to be seated beside Steven.

She welcomed Steven passionately upon seeing him.

“Mr. Parker! I’m Susanne, the one who talked with you on the phone.

Steven nodded proudly, without any expression on his face.

Susanne was not bothered at all by his cold behavior. Artists are usually proud. They always look down on everyone else. If an artist is friendly and easy to get along with, he’s most probably not famous.

Hence, not only was Susanne not offended, but she showed even more passion toward Steven. “Please have a seat here!”

Steven sat down and cut to the chase. “Where’s Sennhein?”

Upon hearing that, Susanne let out a smile. “The staff are carrying it onto the stage now. You can’t see it with the curtain down. It shouldn’t take long now. But compared to Sennhein, I think you’ll be more interested to see Wendy’s performance. I’m sure you’ll like it!”

“Performance?” Steven sneered, “I heard your Sennhein is more well-preserved than the one in Maxwell University. That’s why I’m here. Forget about the performance. I bet the best pianist in Chanaea couldn’t even match with my student!”

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Steven made no secret of his disdain for the level of the pianists in Chanaea.

Susanne let out an awkward smile, not knowing how to respond.

The teachers around darkened their faces upon hearing that, and Marcus nearly stood up to confront Steven. But Zelda, the teacher in charge of the freshman party, held him down in time and whispered, “Mr. Brown, please calm down. He’s our VIP guest. Many schools wanted to invite him but got rejected. Please don’t forget his status.”

Marcus, who had a patriotic heart, could not hold his anger. “I know he’s the top pianist in the world. But how could he humiliate us like that?”

Zelda’s expression turned awkward. “But... he’s speaking the truth. There’s indeed no good pianist in Chanaea right now. Even if we pick the one with the best skills, it would pale in comparison with Mr. Parker’s students.”

A dark expression loomed over Marcus’ face.

That is not false though...

But soon, Marcus' eyes lit up with anticipation.

"Didn't we listen to Wendy play Reborn before? She was good! Who knows, we could use this opportunity to change Mr. Parker's impression of Chanaea's pianist!"

Upon saying that, Marcus urged Zelda. "Please go to the back of the stage and check on Wendy. Tell her that Mr. Parker is here and ask her to perform well. She doesn't only represent herself, but the whole university. To look at a bigger picture, the pride of the entire Chanaea is on her shoulder!"

Zelda nodded right away. "There's a lot of props from the previous performance. It might take another five minutes to finish moving all the props and bring up the piano. I'll go check on Wendy now!"

"Okay, okay!" Marcus was utterly anxious and excited at the same time.

He was anxious that Wendy might not perform well. On the other hand, he was excited that she might end up winning Steven's heart with Reborn.

Wendy got changed into a pretty silver dress at the back of the stage, getting ready.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm her nervousness.

Just then, Zelda appeared and informed her of what Marcus had said.

Wendy's eyes widened upon hearing that.

I thought Mr. Parker couldn't make it as I didn't see him just now. I didn't expect he would come!

Apart from her nervousness, she got filled with utter excitement. She had a feeling that the moment of her

life had finally come.

Right then, she suddenly thought of Arielle as the latter had not shown up. "Ms. Zelda, where's Arielle?"

She wanted to show Arielle the gap between their levels.

Zelda shook her head. "She suddenly called in saying that she's not feeling well. So we've canceled her show. Luckily, I didn't have high expectations from their show since the beginning."

Wendy asked curiously, "What's her song?"

"Something called... Moon..".

Before Zelda could finish her sentence, a voice echoed from afar.

"Ms. Zelda..."

Zelda and Wendy turned simultaneously toward the source of the voice.

Wendy recognized the figure right away. Isn't she the brainless fan from Arielle's class?

Trisha uttered cautiously, "Arielle had almost recovered. So I'm here to tell you that we can perform tonight.

The expression on Zelda's face instantly darkened.

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Zelda sounded utterly displeased. "What do you think the freshman party is? Do you think you guys can come and go as you like? Please behave yourself!"

Initially, when Trisha called Zelda to cancel their performance, the latter did not want to agree to it.

We've confirmed the schedule long ago. Why such a sudden change?

Nevertheless, Zelda complied with it due to Trisha's relationship with Marcus.

But never did she expect they would change their mind again in the last hours.

Trisha's face paled in fright after getting scolded by Zelda.

She already had difficulty communicating with people, to begin with. Thus, she feared handling such conflicts with another party.

Meanwhile, Wendy sneered internally upon hearing their conversation.

She must have gotten intimidated by my piano skill, so she decided to cancel her performance. But she chose to come back now, most probably because of Mr. Parker. She wants to show off using Goddess of Hunting in front of Mr. Parker. Who does she think is? She's only a country girl. In fact, no one besides Mr. Parker deserves it. What a joke! It feels so wrong to match Goddess of Hunting with Arielle.

With that, Wendy was secretly delighted, imagining herself impressing Steven and making Arielle jealous.

With an elated mood, Wendy started backing Trisha.

"Ms. Zelda, maybe Arielle was truly feeling unwell just now. Please give her another chance, would you?"

However, Zelda disagreed as she shook her head. "Mr. Brown takes all the performances seriously. First, Arielle didn't rehearse even once. Secondly, I've never heard of that song before. I'm afraid she would be an embarrassment to the school if I let her perform."

As such, Wendy became intrigued. "What song is she playing?"

Zelda pursed her lips. "Some song called In the Moonlight."

Wendy widened her eyes in shock. "In the Moonlight? Isn't that the famous song with extreme difficulty?"

If she can play that song, my Reborn will pale in comparison. How could it be In the Moonlight? How could a country girl possibly learn that song? Not many people are capable of playing that song. Thus, finding a complete version of its score isn't easy. Not to mention, even Mr. Parker might not be able to play it smoothly. How could Arielle be so bold? Or is she bluffing?

At that moment, the color drained from Wendy's face as something came across her mind. Whenever I looked down on her, she would miraculously shock me. Could

it be she truly knows how to play In The Moonlight?

Just when Wendy started to worry, Zelda let out a smile. "What're you talking about? It's just a misunderstanding. I've seen her score. Even though it looks similar to the original song, there is still a huge difference. I guess it's only a rearranged version."

Upon hearing that, Wendy eased her frown.

That makes more sense then.