

The Girl CB 1131

Chapter 1131 Higher Level

“Impact?” Nikita put the big blue water bottle into her backpack, turned her head, and said quietly, “Didn’t you see all of them?” “The influence will make a normal person become abnormal.” “Under the influence of the spell, the person who has been cursed cannot think independently, and his words and behaviors will be controlled by the spell.”

“The normal person will slowly become a madman in the eyes of others.”

“Once everyone thinks you are sick and crazy, then everything you say and do in the future will not be cared and taken seriously.”

Sheehan squinted and noticed something from her words, “Do you think that the person who cursed her is in the Samuel family?”

Nikita smiled, “It is possible.”

Barnard behaved very abnormally.

When she said that Old Mrs. Samuel was cursed by a spell, Barnard’s reaction did not seem to be normal.

It was quite intriguing.

“If you are right, the Samuel family will not let you cure Old Mrs. Samuel.” Sheehan thought for a moment and said, “This may be related to conflicts in their family. Old Mrs. Samuel is the one who was sacrificed in the conflicts.”

“If they don’t agree, can’t I help her?” Nikita snorted, “As long as I had someone’s birthdates or carry-on things, I could complete a spell.”

“It is the same to break a spell.”

Sheehan looked at the girl who suddenly became angry, “Do you want to interfere this matter?”

Nikita’s eyes were cold, “I don’t like to meddle.” “However, if it breaks my bottom line, what can they do to me if I interfere?”

Attacking elder people and children was what she despised most.

In addition, Old Mrs. Samuel looked somewhat like Granny Callie, which made her even more unbearable.

“Just decide it by yourself.” Sheehan held her hand and pinched it, “If you need my help, just say it.”

“You support me?” Nikita looked at his handsome and deep eyes, gently raised her eyebrows.

“Of course.” “I said, no matter what you do, I will support you.”

“What if I get you into trouble?”

“You can do it as you wish. I am responsible for all the consequences.”

Nikita smiled, “Good.”

Sheehan squeezed her hand again, his tone was low and extremely gentle: “Then, shall we go back now? Grandpa is still waiting for us at home.”

Nikita took his hand and squeezed it gently: “Okay.”

The piano room.

After Yvonne finished playing a song, she closed the piano, turned her head and looked at Nana who was standing behind her, with a cute and polite look: "Nana, this is the piece I'm going to take for the competition. What do you think of this piece?"

Nana was surprised: "The piece you played last time, I think it's very good. But this one is much better. Compared with the previous one, it has reached another level."

Yvonne's eyes lit up when she heard this, she was very happy: "Really? So, do you think there is no problem with this piece?"

"Very good, quite good." Nana's eyes fell on her appreciatively, "If you took this song to the competition, there is no problem. And I can say with certainty that with this piece of music, you can definitely win the championship...."

Yvonne became more and more delighted: "Really? Thank you, Nana.!"

"But..." Nana frowned slightly after she finished praising her.

Yvonne suddenly became very nervous, she stood up: "But what? Is there anything else that needs to be changed? Looking forward to your advice. Nana smiled: "You are too modest. There is nothing to give advice. This song is already perfect, and there is nothing that needs to be changed." "You might need more practice." If you have enough time, you can still practice more, but the competition is coming tomorrow, I'm afraid it's too late." Yvonne clenched his lips and was a little upset.

Proficiency again.

She also knows that she doesn't play this song fluently enough, and there are several difficult places she even get stuck. For this reason, she has been practicing this song repeatedly these days, repeatedly practicing the difficult fragments.

It is quite effective. She has played a lot more smoothly today.

Although the fluency has not achieved satisfactory results, at least it has not been stuck again.

But it is still far from the standard she wants.

But she's running out of time.

The competition is right in the corner.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't play this song smoothly and vividly at once

"Miss, in fact I thought of a way." Yvonne bit her lip and was silent for a while. She whispered, "I just don't know if I can use it."

"Oh?" Nana looked at her, "What did you think of? Tell me the story."

"I want to change the more difficult places, Miss, do you think it can be done?"

Nana was stunned for a moment: "I think the parts with the highest level of this piece are those parts with relatively high difficulty, and whether you can get high scores at that time will mainly depend on those parts. However, when playing those places, it is indeed not very smooth, which has a certain impact on the overall performance.

"If the changes are right, it is not unworkable."

"Have you figured out how to change it?"

Yvonne nodded: "Miss, I will play the revised music again. Listen to it."

Of course, Yvonne knows very well that the most difficult paragraphs are the places with the highest score level.

If you can play well, it is quite easy to get high marks.

It's just that no matter how she practices, she can't play those places well.

Even if the music is brilliant, if she cannot play well, it might be a waste...

What's more...

She wouldn't be stupid enough to copy the whole score.

Originally, she planned to change part of this song. Since she couldn't play well in those places, she could just change it. Yvonne wrote an original tune by herself.

She spliced a part of the song she wrote herself into the song by Annoyed Mary Sue.

She sat back in front of the piano, lifted the lid, and played the changed music again.

Ten minutes later.

Yvonne finished a song bullet, and looked up at Nana with a slight frown. She bit her lip: "Nana, what's wrong?"

Looking at Nana's reaction, it seems that she is not very satisfied with her performance.

"Nothing bad. But after the changes, the style of the whole song is not better than before. Although this song is still excellent, it is not so attractive like before,"

Chapter 1132 What Was Malcom Thinking about

Yvonne clenched her lips.

She also knew that the changed music was not as good as before, and if she could keep the original song, she would definitely not change it.

It was just...

She couldn't just copy the original song.

Although there were not many fans of Annoyed Mary Sue on Twitter, and she was not an influential songwriter, she should not be afraid, but if she copied it, she still felt guilty and uneasy.

In addition, she couldn't play those difficult pieces smoothly. In the competition, even if she could barely play the whole song, if the overall performance was not good, she would lose her advantage.

Although the changed tune was not as good as before, she was still confident that she could win the championship if she plays it in the competition.

What she was worried about was not whether she could win the championship, but whether Aroma could appreciate her.

Seeing that she seemed to be a little depressed, Nana thought for a moment, reached out and patted her shoulder gently, and comforted her, "Although the overall quality after the change is not as good as before, it is still very excellent." "Compared with your peers, it is still one of the best."

"Nana, do you think... Aroma will like my song?" Yvonne looked at Nana, hesitated for a few seconds, and asked softly.

"Aroma?" Nana paused. "Did you refer to the music master Aroma?"

Yvonne, "I heard that you met Aroma once before." "What kind of person do you think Aroma is? Does she have any special preferences?"

“Will she like my song?”

Nana stared at Yvonne for a few seconds. After knowing her thoughts, Nana smiled, “I have seen Aroma once at an award ceremony, and she gave me the award as a guest.”

“After that, we have never seen each other again.”

“So I don’t know her well.” “However, your song is excellent, and it is somewhat similar to Aroma’s style. I think she should like it.”

Yvonne said happily, “Really?” “Are you sure?” Nana smiled again, “If I were her, I would like it.” “But, I don’t know about her very well. That was only my conjecture.”

“Besides, Aroma is a musical genius. She has outstanding music talents. The musicians in the orchestra created by her are all outstanding talents in the music industry. Therefore, I think she should be a person with extremely high standards and strict requirements.”

“It is not easy to win her appreciation.” “If you play the song that has not been changed in the competition, you will have a higher chance of being appreciated by her.”

Yvonne was now a student of Nana, but Nana didn’t mind that she wanted Aroma’s appreciation.

People always want to be better. The more capable people are, the more they want to pursue higher goals. She could understand Yvonne’s ambition.

That was what she did before.

She appreciated Yvonne very much. She wanted to introduce Yvonne to Malcom at the beginning, because she cherished talents. She didn’t want to waste such good talents. She hoped that Yvonne could follow Malcom and have better development opportunities in the future.

She didn’t know why Malcom didn’t take a fancy to Yvonne.

Up to now, she hasn't figured out what was Malcom thinking about.

Yvonne's music talent was so good that she was obviously a qualified last disciple that Malcom has been longing for. She introduced such an excellent talent to him, but was rejected and ridiculed.

Chapter 1133 Grumpy But she liked her.

When the competition was over, she believed Malcom would definitely regret it.

In this competition, if Yvonne could get Aroma's appreciation, it would naturally be perfect.

At that time, she thought Malcom would be very regretful.

"Nana, I know that it is better before the change, but..." Yvonne looked annoyed, "There are several parts that I couldn't play well, and now it's too late."

"I don't want to change it either, but..."

Nana sighed, "This song is so excellent, it's a pity to change it." "Well, when the competition is over, I'll take you to see Aroma. Then you can show her the original one."

Yvonne suppressed his excitement and nodded: "OK, thank you, Nana."

Nana patted her shoulder again, and said in a solemn tone, "I will create opportunities for you. You should seize them on your own."

"I understand." Yvonne nodded heavily, and her eyes flashed with ambition. "Please rest assured, and I will not let you down, and I will perform well!"

Back form the house of Lambert family.

Sheehan said good night to Nikita at the door. After watching her walk into the room, he turned back to his room.

Nikita took a bath and got out. She was ready to sleep, and the doorbell rang.

After guessing who might be at her door, her face darkened, and she picked up her mobile phone and sent a text message to a number that was not in the address book.

Nikita: What's wrong with you? Why do you harass me every night? Ask your men to leave, or I will make them disappear in my own way.

Mr. Hall almost replied in a second: Why are you so irritable? But I liked it.

Nikita: Get off!

Mr. Hall: What should I do? The more you scold me, the more I like you. Niky, open the door for him. The thing I give you this time is a painting. You must like it.

Looking at the message that Mr. Hall sent this time, Nikita twisted her eyebrows.

A painting?

Thinking of the picture bought by Mr. Hall that night at an audition, Nikita dropped her mobile phone and walked to the door.

Open the door, it was the same man who came to deliver jewelry last night.

When the man saw Nikita, he was still respectful. He bent down and said, "Good evening, young master."

He held a square wooden box in his hand, which looked heavy. In the box, it was a painting of Nikita that Mr. Hall wanted to give.

The man carefully handed the box to Nikita and respectfully said, "Young master, this is a gift from Great Hall. He said that whether you want it or not, you must open the box and take a look first."

As if he was afraid that Nikita would not open it, he continued, "Young master, this painting is the work of the great painter Yan, which was bought by Great Hall at the auction last night for 800 million dollars." "You were at the auction last night. You should know this painting."

Nikita looked down at the wooden box held by the man. After a few seconds, she stretched out her hand to open the wooden box.

The picture in the wooden box was the one at the auction last night.

Nikita took out the painting.

"Ok, get off now." She took the picture and turned back to the room, slamming the door behind.

Outside the door, the man in black looked at the empty wooden box, stood at the door for a long time, and then recovered his senses. He left with an empty wooden box in his hand happily.

Young master actually accepted this gift.

It seemed that this time, he didn't have to worry that Great Hall would get angry.

Chapter 1134 What's Wrong with Great Hall?

The man left and returned to the car to call Mr. Hall.

"Did she take the painting?" Mr. Hall asked.

The man replied respectfully, "Great Hall, young master seemed to like that painting. She accepted it."

"She really took it?" Mr. Hall's voice was a little louder, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

"Yes, young master accepted the painting."

Mr. Hall smiled, "That's it. I knew that she would definitely not refuse it."

Nikita took the picture back to the room, and she threw it on the sofa.

The mobile phone on the coffee table buzzed twice.

She picked up her cell phone.

Mr. Hall: Do you like the painting? If you like it, I will buy more for you when I have the chance.

Nikita looked at the text message sent by Mr. Hall, sneered, picked up the picture thrown on the sofa, opened the picture frame, and tore up the painting costed hundreds of millions dollars as a piece of waste paper at once, and then threw it into the trash can.

She took a picture of the trash can and sent it to Mr. Hall.

After the photo was sent, Mr. Hall didn't reply to her for a long time.

On the other side.

The servants looked at Great Hall, who was in a good mood one second ago, but suddenly burst into rage and smashed his mobile phone to the ground.

Everyone in the room held breath in fear and did not dare to make a sound.

“Go, get out of here!” Mr. Hall turned his head and growled in rage.

The servants turned around, and quickly left the room.

Until they went downstairs, they took a few breaths with lingering fear.

“What’s wrong with Great Hall?” One of them was puzzled. “Didn’t the young master accept the painting? Isn’t Great Hall in a good mood before? Why did he suddenly...”

Just now, according to Mr. Hall’s expression, he was furious.

There was only one person who could make him so angry.

There was no one but Nikita.

“Well, who knows.” “It must be the young master who made him angry again. Except for the young master, who else could make Great Hall so angry?” Another servant was sighed, “I don’t know what is young master thinking about, Great Hall is so nice to her, how can she be so shameless and always make Great Hall angry?”

“Great Hall still likes her and cares much about her, so he is so angry with her, but he wouldn’t do anything to her.” “But if one day Great Hall doesn’t care about her, will he tolerate her like this?”

“You said that you can’t understand what is young master thinking. Am I the only one who can’t understand Great Hall?” “As a man like Great Hallord, he could get any woman he wants.” “You tell me, why does he just like young master?” “Even if young master is good-looking, her temper

A servant shook his head and sighed, “Even if she is a fairy, few people can stand her strange temper.” “Great Hall is so noble, but he can’t even get any respect from her” “To tell the truth, don’t you think Great Hall is too humble... I can’t stand it anymore.”

The rest of the servants didn't reply, but they all agreed with it.

Mr. Hall was really too humble like a dog.

And he was not even her backup though he acted so humbly.

A backup still had the chance to be a real boyfriend.

But Nikita was always cold to him. She didn't even give him any chance. Till now, he was the only one who paid, so he was her most miserable pursuer.

They couldn't watch it anymore.

Chapter 1135 Piano Competition

But no one dared to persuade him.

They thought Nikita had a boyfriend, then Mr. Hall would give up. But they didn't expect he still refused to let her go.

"Come on, you can talk about it privately. Don't let Great Hall hear it." A servant looked upstairs. Although he knew that Mr. Hall could not hear their conversation, he was still a little scared. "No matter what is in Great Hall's mind, we should not discuss." "Great Hall's feelings towards the young master could not be abandoned easily." "You have followed Great Hall for so many years. Don't you know his feelings? If he wants something, he will never let go unless he is tired of it."

"But young master is now with Sheehan." Another servant frowned and looked a little worried, "the Lambert family is not weak. If Great Hall fight against the Lambert family for her, I'm afraid..."

"Both sides will get hurt."

Moreover, to confront one of the leaders in N City, their side would undertake heavier losses.

Just for a woman...

It was not worth it.

Although both sides had no intention to fight against each other.

But if Mr. Hall refused to let go, the Lambert family and Dark Disney would eventually have a fight.

The next day.

Nikita got up early.

Sheehan, as usual, sent her to school before driving back to the Grand Mansion of the Lambert family.

Nikita walked into the school, but stood on the side of the door. After his car drove away, she walked out of the school.

Hugh called.

Nikita stood on the side of the road waiting for a taxi. After picking up the phone, the sultry voice of Hugh sounded, "Boss, where are you now?" "Do you want me to pick you up?"

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The taxi arrived, Nikita opened the door and got in, "No, I will take a taxi myself."

Hugh had just got in the car. He closed the door and said, "Well, keep in touch later." "But don't be late, boss. This competition will be broadcast live on Twitter. "

Nikita felt he was annoying, "OK, I know, I will be there on time." "

Nikita hung up the phone and tell an address to the driver.

After more than ten minutes, the taxi stopped at Nancy's design center.

After Nikita got out the taxi, the staff waiting outside came forward to greet her: "Miss Swift, please follow me."

Last time Nancy came to the design center for Nikita. After that, all the staff knew that Nikita and their boss were good friends.

They treated Nikita very politely.

Nikita followed the staff into the design center.

"Miss Swift, what kind of outfit do you want?" The staff asked respectfully..

Nikita wanted to make it simple, but she changed her mind later.

Today, Old Mr. Lambert and Sheehan would also come.

Nikita didn't want to be recognized by them.

In the Grand Mansion.

Sheehan promised to accompany Old Mr. Lambert to watch the piano competition. Old Mr. Lambert was very excited. He changed into a formal suit and made a special hairstyle.

It was more formal than when he went on a blind date.

Sheehan smiled, "Grandpa, is it too much?" "Is it too exaggerated?"

"What do you know?" Old Mr. Lambert gave him a stern look. "This is respect!"

Fabian was wearing a watch for Old Mr. Lambert. He said with a smile, "Young master, Aroma is the idol of him. He attaches great importance to this meeting."

Chapter 1136 Piano Competition

"What does he know?" Old Mr. Lambert snorted, "He works every day like a machine. He has no taste for life." "The joy of pursuing an idol is beyond his imagination."

Sheehan: "..."

Fabian smiled, "Don't say that, Mr. Lambert." "The young master now has Miss Swift. For him, Miss Swift is more important than work."

"With the company of Miss Swift, he will definitely not indulge in work as before."

After wearing his watch, Old Mr. Lambert carefully trimmed his collar and cuffs, and then took a look in the mirror, "He will naturally stop indulging in work as before. If he doesn't begin to realize his problems, he will still be the same as before. How could Niky like him?"

Old Mr. Lambert turned his head and looked at his grandson in slight disfavor. He said, "Now he has a girlfriend. No matter how busy he is at work, he has to find time to stay with his girlfriend." "Although Niky is a very independent child and won't stick to you all the time, you should do what you have to do when you are in love."

"Remember, your marriage is more important than anything else." "Don't spoil the ship for a halfpennyworth of tar!" "Niky is an excellent girl, and there are many pursuers." "If you don't seize the chance, others will take her away from you!"

Sheehan rubbed his eyebrows and said in a helpless tone, "Grandpa, I know it."

Of course, he knew that Nikita was not short of pursuers.

His sense of crisis never disappeared.

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Lambert." "Young master is not a child. He knows how to get along with Miss Swift. Fabian handed Old Mr. Lambert's crutch

over.

Old Mr. Lambert took the crutch and took a serious look into the mirror from head to toe. After making sure there was nothing wrong with his outfit, he took back his sight with satisfaction.

He turned around on his crutch and smiled, "It's getting late, let's go."

"Miss Swift, what about this?"

After Nikita finished her outfit, the staff took her to the mirror.

Before, she still dressed like a student with some childishness all over. But she changed into a very attractive woman at once with mature outfit and makeup.

She wore white shirt and black skirt, the simplest professional suit, and her long hair was slightly curly. Her temperament was quite different from before.

She was a young girl before.

Now she looked like a mature white-collar staff in her 20s or 30s.

Her childish and delicate facial features were covered by makeup, which also made her completely different from before.

Her appearance without makeup before was amazing enough.

Now she was even more eye-catching. She was pure but charming, and two completely different temperaments were presented on her alone. With amazement in the eyes of the staff, Nikita stood in

front of the mirror and didn't speak. The staff thought she was dissatisfied, so she asked, "Do you like the style?" "Maybe it is too mature for you?"

She designed it completely in accordance with Nikita's requirements.

Nikita looked at the different self in the mirror. After taking back her sights, she slightly smiled and said, "It's quite good, this is what I want." She dressed like that...

Old Mr. Lambert and Sheehan could not recognize her.

Nikita did not want to keep the secret forever, but she still didn't want to let him know too early about some of her other identities.

Chapter 1137 Piano Competition

Even if they were close, she had some little secrets she didn't want to tell him.

Even lovers should keep some mystery between them.

They should not show everything they have to each other.

She didn't like that way of getting along either.

At the Swift family.

Margot and Patrick got up early in the morning. Compared with Yvonne who was going to the competition, Margot seemed more excited and nervous than her, as if she was the one who would participate in the competition.

“Yvonne, come, the milk has just warmed up, drink it up.” Margot handed the warm milk to Yvonne. “You must eat the breakfast. When you arrive at the competition, you will have the strength, and you can play well with high spirit.”

Patrick also pushed a steak to Yvonne’s table, “Your mother is right. You must have a good breakfast.” “You can only perform well when you are full!”

Yvonne pressed her lips and smiled, “Mom and dad, I know.”

Yvonne, are you confident to play well?” Margot attached great importance to this competition. She also got tickets for the scene and will go to the competition with Yvonne later.

Yvonne took a sip of milk slowly, then raised her head and smiled, “Well, mom, you can rest assured that I will definitely win the championship in this competition.”

Margot smiled with satisfaction, “Mom has confidence in you too.” “I asked Nana, and she said that the song that you will play in the competition is very, excellent, and winning the championship was a sure thing.”

Yvonne took another sip of milk and said in a humble tone, “Mom, the players who can participate in the competition are very powerful. Although I am very confident in winning the champion, everything is still unknown now, so we can’t take it too easily.”

Margot nodded, “That is right, even if you have confidence, you can’t underestimate your opponents.”

“By the way, I also heard that Nana said that when the game is over, she will find an opportunity for you to meet Aroma. Is that true?”

Yvonne picked up the napkin on the table and gracefully wiped the milk left on her lips.

Her voice was soft, "Well, Nana said so."

Margot was a little excited, "Yvonne, then you must seize such a good opportunity."

Yvonne slightly smiled, "Mom, I will certainly perform well for such a good opportunity." "

-Patrick was also a little excited. "It would be great if Aroma could take a fancy to Yvonne." "In the future, you are promising.""

"I specifically collected information about her. Aroma is not only an internationally renowned musician, but also has a very close relationship with the

royal family of M country." "If Yvonne can be her student, it is equivalent to getting a stepping stone into the royal circle of M Country."

If the Swift family could have close relationship with the royal family of M Country, Yvonne could have the chance to be the daughter-in-law of the Lambert family.

If he could become the father-in-law of the head of the Lambert family...

Patrick felt so excited to only think about it.

That would be very glorious.

At that time, when those officials and presidents saw him, they would lower their heads and try to please him.

Yvonne smiled slightly and did not speak.

Of course, she also knew that Aroma had a close relationship with the royal family of M Country.

It was said that Princess Catherine and Aroma were best friends.

She wanted to be Aroma's student. Firstly, Aroma could make her famous in the world, Another important reason was that she wanted to make friends with the nobles of the royal family of M Countries through Aroma.

Chapter 1138 She doesn't Care Anymore

If she could get into the circle of royal family, her own social status would rise, which would be completely different from today.

By that time, Nikita would be nothing.

Although Nikita knew Hugh, Malcom and the master of e-sports, Nikita would be nothing compared with her.

Could these people compare with the members of the royal family?

Hugh was only a singer in the entertainment circle, the other was only a player of a useless field, and only Malcom still had real social status.

But Malcom couldn't be equal to the member of the royal family.

Patrick said excitedly, and Margot was also influenced by him. They were very excited as if Yvonne had become Aroma's student, and had made friends with members of the royal family.

She was delighted, "Yes, if Yvonne can get to know those members of the royal family, it will be great and glorious."

“Yvonne, this opportunity is rare, you must seize it!” Margot held Yvonne’s hand, and her tone was particularly solemn.

Yvonne clenched her lips and smiled, “I will try my best.”

Yes, this was a rare opportunity.

Aroma’s whereabouts were uncertain. She disappeared for two years before. No one knew where she was and what she did during two years.

If she missed this chance this time, what if she disappeared for another few years?

After breakfast.

Margot and Patrick sent Yvonne to the competition site.

Before leaving, Yvonne looked upstairs.

Nathan knew she was going to the competition today, but he never went downstairs.

Since Nathan knew her lies, he was frozen to her and regarded her as a stranger.

Even if she took the initiative to greet him and wanted to make peace with him, he ignored it.

Yvonne was spoiled by him for so many years, and he suddenly became so cold and ruthless. At first, she would be sad and shed tears all night long.

But now...

Yvonne didn't care about it anymore.

The attitudes of Nathan and the members of the Swift family towards her and the way they treated her were nothing important for her.

For her, the most important thing now was to be Aroma's disciple.

Once she succeeded, would she still care the attitudes of the Swift family?

At that time, she would not be afraid that the Swift family would abandon her.

But the Swift family would be afraid that she would leave them.

At that time, the initiative would be in her hands!

"Nathan has really gone too far recently!" Margot followed her eyes and looked upstairs. "I also told him specially that you are going to the piano competition today, and asked him to make time to watch your competition, but he didn't come back last night. I just called him, and he didn't answer!"

"What is he busy with? He is not even willing to watch his sister's important competition!"

Patrick also frowned, "Nathan has indeed gone too far recently." "But Yvonne, don't take this matter too seriously. Your brother always loves you. From childhood to adulthood, you are the one he loves most." "Maybe he is really too busy with something and can't spare time."

Yvonne smiled indifferently and gave a cold look, "Mom and dad, he must have something to do." "I won't be angry with him for such a small thing." That's good, let's go, it's time to set off." Margot was relieved to hear her say so.

Yvonne was neither their own daughter nor Nathan's own sister.

She was afraid that the relationship between Yvonne and Nathan would become more and more estranged.

After all, if Yvonne could be famous in the future, she can also help Nathan a lot.

Chapter 1139 Malcom and Rosa also came

This year's piano competition was quite different from previous years.

There were many big shots at the site.

As soon as the car of Hugh was stopped, a black Bentley behind it also stopped.

After the assistant got out of the car, he opened the door and stood by to wait for Hugh to get out.

As soon as Hugh got out of the car, there were screams, and the flashes of cameras kept hitting him in the face. Media reporters and fans had been waiting for a long time, and all the cameras were aimed at him.

As the most popular young hunk in the entertainment industry today, Hugh appears can cause a sensation everywhere.

"He is so handsome today!" !

"Sweet heart, look at me!"

"Hugh, you should eat more and not go on a diet. Do you hear me!" "We would feel pity for you if you are too thin!"

A group of little girls screamed at Hugh and took out their mobile phones to take photos for him crazily.

Journalists also swarmed to interview him.

At this time, the person sitting in a black Bentley in the back also got out.

A sharp-eyed reporter found Malcom and Rosa who got out of the car, and shouted excitedly, "Master Evan and Miss Garrett are also here!"

"Malcom and Rosa are also here?" !

A group of reporters who just rushed to interview Hugh immediately turned their heads and rushed to Malcom with their microphones.

No one knew Malcom would come to the piano competition.

Although Malcom was not a famous star, his popularity was quite high and almost equal to those popular artists in the entertainment industry. In addition, because of his status of master at home and abroad, reporters would naturally want to interview him first if he was here.

Malcom was a low-profile person and rarely appeared in public. It was not easy to interview him once.

In addition, the famous Miss Garrett was also with him.

Rosa was born in a prominent family and had the title of the first beauty of the rich and powerful family. She also won the championship in an international authoritative piano competition before. Her interview report is also very interesting.

'Master Evan, did you come to the competition as a guest or as an audience?'

"Master Evan, it was reported before that you were sick and had heart surgery. Have you recovered?" "

"Master Evan, we also want to know, do you bring Miss Garrett as an audience or a guest?" "

“Make way, let’s make way!” Homer stood in front of Malcom. “Sorry, Malcolm is not convenient for an interview now. Please don’t block the door, please make way.”

The security personnel at the scene also came over, blocking the reporters and protecting Malcom and his followers to walk inside.

On the other side, Hugh was also surrounded by security personnel to protect him into the concert hall.

“Miss Garrett, there are rumors that the marriage between the Garrett family and the Lambert family has changed and the marriage between the two families will be cancelled. Is that true?”

“Miss Garrett, have you ever dated President Lambert since you returned home?” “How is your relationship now?” “Is it true that the marriage between the two families was cancelled?” “If it is true, does it mean that the relationship between the two families is no longer the same as before?” ”

A group of reporters couldn’t get anything from Malcom, so they all gathered around Rosa.

Rosa had a smile on her face before. After listening to the reporter’s questions, her face darkened.

A reporter immediately pressed the shutter and photographed the changes of her face.

Chapter 1140 Aroma Was Here

Rosa pressed her lips, took a deep breath, and pressed down the anger in her chest.

She was about to follow Malcom into the concert hall when she heard a scream behind her, and she didn’t know who called it out first, “Aroma is here, is that woman Aroma?”

Aroma was here too?

Rosa stopped immediately.

After she knew that Aroma was one of the judges of this piano competition, she asked Malcom to bring her along, so she came here for Aroma.

Rosa, like Yvonne, wanted to join the orchestra created by Aroma.

The original pianist of the orchestra retired for some reason, and it was an opportunity. Many people were eager to take the vacancy. Yvonne was one of them, and Rosa was too.

Moreover, Rosa was much better than Yvonne in terms of talent and comprehensive conditions, and she was also a candidate of that position. Even though she has been rejected once, she still refused to give up.

As long as that position was still available, as long as the orchestra still needed a pianist, she would still have a chance.

She came here today for that position.

Hearing Aroma was here, Malcom, who was walking towards the hall, also stopped. He turned his head and looked at the place where the crowd gathered.

Rosa's eyes crossed a group of people, and it was easy to see the woman who just got out the car from the crowd.

Clearly, all her clothes were the most common, but at the moment she appeared, all the eyes were attracted by her.

Rosa still remembered the first time she saw Aroma, the scene was the same.

It was said that Aroma was an elder woman in her forties and approaching her fifties. Amazingly, no matter how old she was, no matter what she looked like, no matter where she appeared, she would become the focus of the public.

She had a very special aura.

Ordinary people didn't have that aura.

At this moment, just a plain look swept over the crowd made her look like a Queen who was overlooking her people. The innate powerful aura was released from her, and everyone had to worship her wherever she went.

Even Rosa, who always thought highly of herself, felt an invisible pressure from her eyes, which made her inexplicably nervous.

“Aroma, it's really Aroma!”

Journalists went crazy. They were chasing Malcom and Rosa a one second ago, and decisively turned around towards Aroma over there.

They ran like they were crazy.

Compared with Hugh, a famous idol, the music master like Malcom was more important for reporters.

But compared with Aroma, a talented musician who had always appeared in the hot topics in the world, Aroma was naturally more valuable for them!

There were too many big names and celebrities today.

The reporters were so excited that they were as excited as madmen, and their enthusiasm for work was unprecedented.

Other people at the site went crazy too.

Even those fans of Hugh were crazy too. They screamed and ran to her together with the reporters like they were insane.

Generally, even if the masters of other fields who were not artists enjoyed high popularity, they could not be comparable to first-line popular artists. But Aroma was an exception.

Her popularity has not only remained high, but even much higher than that of popular stars!