

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 17

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Vanessa almost knew what was going on, but didn't care. She just said lightly, 'There is no score.'

The male teacher seemed to have caught her in something and stood up in excitement, 'No score? So how do you play it? And who is the composer? Teachers here are very knowledgeable and will be able to help you find the right answer!'

The male teacher had provoked her again and again, making her kind of impatient. She scowled at him

coldly, 'There is no score, and it has not been published anywhere. Because I'm the composer.'

'What?'

Teachers were all amazed. Such a rousing tune was actually created by this 18 or 19-year-old girl in front of them? It was too shocking!

Vanessa made a sincere speech, 'I thought that all of you here are senior members of the Music Association, so even if what I played is n't some kind of famous

composition, you will be able to understand the meaning of it, and that's why I played the tune I composed.'

Her speech made the teachers a little embarrassed.

They did listen to it with fascination, but they also really didn't expect that Vanessa was the creator of the piece.

Since she was the composer, how could she have played it wrong?

The other two teachers looked at each other and had already made up their minds, 'Vanessa Simmons, you have such a high creative ability at such a young age, and you have a fantastic talent in this area, and we welcome outstanding students like you to our school!'

'Mr. Green, Mr. Baker!'

The male teacher exclaimed, but neither of them paid any attention to him.

If this guy hadn't just talked nonsense, how would they have almost been embarrassed by a little girl?

Vanessa, however, kindly said thank you. She had passed this exam, and her entry into University A was a sure thing.

It's just that the male teacher still seemed to be reluctant, and Vanessa swept a glance at the name tag in front of him.

Mack Roberts of the Department of Music.

Fair enough, she remembered him.

Coming out of school, Vanessa was ready to take the car home.

A bouquet of brightly colored sunflowers was suddenly handed to her.

Vanessa took a half step back, and only then did she see the person behind the sunflower.

'How did you get here?'

Aaron lightly smiled. His overly gorgeous face was too . conspicuous in the crowd.

'You came for the exam, of course I had to come and pick you up. It looks like you've already passed the test, right?'

Vanessa nodded. Aaron immediately clicked his tongue, 'University A is famous for its very difficult **exams**, and you actually passed it in one sitting. Lamb, you're surprisingly **good**.'

'Is it?'

Vanessa tilted her head and squinted at him, 'I think you're exaggerating, nothing challenging.'

Aaron was choked by her words. If this was heard by those failed students, he's afraid that they were going to pass out.

What a humblebrag!

'Oh,' Vanessa suddenly asked, 'What's your name?'

Aaron was stunned, but then replied calmly, 'Dick.'

Vanessa, ..."

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She gave up her intention to change his nickname and nodded, 'I see.'

Aaron leaned over and asked, 'What? You want to marry me, so you ask for my name in advance?'

'No.'

Vanessa shook her head, and her delicate side face seemed to glow in the sun, I just think that even if you're my second choice, I have to know your name.'

Aaron, ..."

Why did he suddenly feel offended?