

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 341

Due to the fact that there were too many people downloading the app, Stanley's company was being overloaded with the fear that the system would crash.

Compared to the employees, Sophia was way more stressed to have lost in the first round—and it became overwhelming for her, but she encouraged herself and made a mental note to catch up in the subsequent rounds.

She stopped checking her phone and concentrated on preparing for the third round. She must overtake Natasha in the third round!

While everyone prepared for the third round, Gemma suddenly entered backstage along with some police officers.

“Who called the police?” The police officers asked as soon as they made their entrance.

Sophia raised her hand, answering, “It was me. Someone made incisions on my gown, which is worth one hundred thousand. It was a huge financial loss for me and I'm requesting to inspect the CCTV footage.”

The third round of the contest was about to begin—by that point, most of the guests had left to catch some rest. The online audience was watching the live stream on the app whereas the physical audience voted via the app. The number of users had already reached its historical peak, but suddenly, there was an alert bearing the message, ‘The first scandal of the competition: the campus belle has maliciously destroyed another contestant's dress and police has arrived on the scene to investigate!’

Upon clicking into the news, one could find the high resolution photos being attached—the first photo was a CCTV image. A well-dressed man and woman were sneaking in front of a lockbox. One was looking it out for the other and the other removed a dress from it.

The second photo was the girl looking out for the other while he was cutting the dress.

The third photo was the victim testifying and the police officers recording her testimony.

The police officers, the victim and the culprits were confronting one another in the fourth photo.

Finally, in the fifth photo, it seemed like the victim had decided to allow the culprits to finish the competition before they continued with the investigation.

All of their faces had been exposed in the photos. It was clear from the beginning that Sophia was the victim and the culprits were Richard and Xyla, who kept watch while he was the one who tore the dress.

The realization that Sophia was walking the catwalk in school uniform came as a shock. None of them had expected an episode like that backstage!

It was those shameless couple again!

Weren't they ashamed for themselves to be competing in the contest?

In the midst of the hustle, the third round had begun—a talent show, the most important and decisive part out of all four rounds.

Once again, Natasha was the first to go onstage and had changed into a flowy fairy dress while preparing to play a piano with four hands.

It would still be Harry performing with her.

When the two appeared together, many were being captivated. He picked up the microphone, speaking, "I haven't been playing the piano for more than ten years. Please bear with me if I make any mistake."

His fans would not have cared whether he played the piano well or not. Even if he was merely spinning cotton, they would have still voted for him like crazy.

He had only showed up for a few seconds and it caused her votes to soar.

Amidst the screams and applause, they began their performance.

From a young age, Natasha had been taking piano lessons from internationally famous teachers and all the competitions she had participated in were of the international standard. The piano she used to perform was the antique piano once belonged to Chopin. The sound was excellent and her skills were at the pinnacle, making her like a princess when she was playing the piano.

The beautiful melody of the piano reverberated throughout the hall.

Effortlessly, Natasha had tickled the ivories and interpreted the famous piece to another level. The result was astonishing.

Her online votes steadily ranked in first place.

And finally, it was Harry's turn—he had received his Grade 10 certificate at the age of nine. Once he placed his fingers on the ivory white piano keys, he started with his own performance.

A jumbled seesaw sound stretched out across the hall.

The audience went silent at once as students were dumbfounded and everyone was watching Harry shuffling between the piano keys.

Was he playing the piano? He was simply jabbing!

Was that the level of someone who received his Grade 10 certificate at the age of nine?

The disorganized sound of the piano not only messed up Harry's own part, but it had also turned Natasha's melodious piano sound into a rough and unmatched tune!

The once high and mighty figure of Natasha shuddered. She looked toward Harry in an unbelievable gaze, but all she saw was him playing the piano with his head low in a solemn manner. His impressive side profile was enchanting as if he was a prince.

But the sound of the piano coming from his fingertips...

Natasha had managed to get herself back on track, but was once again swayed away by Harry. It continuously happened and none of the tune was on point for the whole song.

After the song ended, the audience was in dead silence.

When she took a bow for the curtain call, she felt like she had taken a century to finish the song!

Her show was all ruined!

But still, she held her smile. She had managed to maintain an elegant and dignified expression. No one knew about the anger and embarrassment that were buried deep inside her.

After Harry was done playing with the piano, he let out a laugh and apologized, "Look at me! Didn't I tell you that I haven't been playing the piano for more than ten years now? I'm really sorry for ruining your show."

The vexation inside Natasha immediately disappeared before she gently said, “It’s okay. The result doesn’t matter as long as we have participated.”

Unconsciously, she glanced toward Michael, who was at the panel, but he still smiled with admiration.

Natasha was secretly pleased—it seemed like her idol was still impressed by her performance today. The first place was still going to be hers!

Little did she know that all that Michael did today was place an appreciative grin for every participant but scoring all of them a zero.

She was still the first when she left the stage, leaving Sophia behind with a bunch of votes.

Just as Michael had thought, Harry’s fans would still appreciate it even if he went onstage to spin cotton, not to mention him jabbing on the piano.

Harry’s reputation was definitely damaged today—what happened was destined to accompany him as a dark moment in his life.

The next time, when fans talked about Ethan, there would also be a mention of today’s chaotic episode—in addition to the Academy Award for Best Actor winner.

All the more so because it was a live broadcast!

As if it was a death penalty in front of the public.

As Natasha’s votes went higher, Harry felt like his face was blushing.

Sophia, who was in the midst of preparing for the talent show backstage, had suddenly been notified that her turn had been pushed forward to No. 8, even though she was initially the last one to go onstage.

Although she had no idea on what actually happened, she immediately prepared herself due to the change of circumstances.

The following contestants appeared one after another behind Natasha—Faye’s classical dance and Molly’s freestyle basketball were one of the spectacular performances of the day. Even though their votes had increased, they still couldn’t keep up with Natasha and Sophia, who were ranked at the top.

After Molly’s performance, the host announced the total votes for the previous round of competition and concurrently disclosed the marks given to the public speaking. “Now,” she announced. “The first place of public speaking goes to—”

Pretending to be mysterious, the host took a glance around the audience. When the host was satisfied with the effect, she declared, “No. 23 Sophia Edwards!”

Sophia Edwards?

Backstage, the moment Natasha heard the name, something in her heart shattered as she was taken aback for a few seconds.

The garbage girl receives the first place?

I’ve lost to someone else?

How... How is this possible?

Since childhood, I have always been the number 1!

In the meanwhile, the host had started to announce the ranking, “The final score for first place, No. 23 Sophia Edwards is 9.92. Second place, No. 1 Natasha Mitchell’s final score is 9.82 and third place, Molly Lawson...”

Natasha fell into a state of confusion; the confidence she had been building up was cracked—she actually finished in second place!