

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 471

Wendy was overjoyed to learn that Susanne was on her way to the university.

She tried her best to remain poised and said assuringly, “Don’t worry, Ms. Stone. I will do my best to perform!”

“Good. The song you’re performing, Reborn, is an extremely challenging piece. I hope you’ll stay calm and don’t be too stressed over it. It’s okay to make slight mistakes during your performance. You’re fine as long as you’re well-prepared. Remember to perform the entire piece no matter what happens.”

“I understand, Ms. Stone. Don’t worry. I’m well prepared.”

“That’s good to hear. I’ll see you later, then.”

“See you later, Ms. Stone.” Wendy smiled sweetly as she bid goodbye to Susanne.

After ending the call, she sighed in relief and returned to the classroom with a big grin on her face.

Somehow, her envy for Arielle, who was still being surrounded by her classmates, had faded.

She didn’t care whether her classmates liked her anymore. To her, Susanne’s approval was way more important.

She could easily make her move at Vinson as long as she got Susanne’s blessing.

After all, the sons of the rich could never disobey their family’s order.

A crimson red glow painted the sunset sky.

In preparatory class, a loud commotion rang outside of the classroom as soon as Arielle was done explaining a question to her classmate.

Soon, a student ran into the classroom excitedly and exclaimed, “Everyone! Sennhein was delivered to our school!”

Henry, who always loved joining in the fun, stood up from his seat and wanted to follow the student. Then he halted as he realized something and turned to Jared. “What is a Sennhein?”

Even Jared’s usually calm demeanor was slightly stirred by the question. He explained, “Sennhein is the name of a piano. There are only two of these pianos in the entire world. If a piano is deemed as the king of instruments, then Sennhein would be the king of all pianos.”

Henry lost his interest immediately after learning Sennhein was merely a piano.

What’s so special about a piano, anyway?

“This piano’s worth is equivalent to the price of two houses in Jadeborough,” Jared continued. Henry’s eyes widened in disbelief at the information, then sprinted out of the classroom in an instant to look at “two houses in Jadeborough.”

Jared hesitated for a split second before walking to Arielle and invited her, “Do you want to go look at the piano with me?”

“Sure.” Arielle nodded.

Only two Sennhein pianos were known to exist in the world. One of the pianos was installed in the campus history museum at Maxwell

University. The principal of Maxwell University allowed her to play the piano, and she found the tone to be brilliant and exquisite.

It was such a pity that she could only play it once.

It must be fate for her to encounter a Sennhein piano again at Jadeborough University.

Arielle stood up from her seat and followed Jared. She saw Wendy walking in the same direction as them while the latter tossed a few glances at her.

Arielle was confused by Wendy's gaze. She looked over to find Wendy sneering at her, then the latter bumped into her shoulder and walked past her.

At the university gate, a few bodyguards were carefully unloading the Sennhein piano from the delivery truck.

News always spread around the campus rapidly like a wildfire. As a result, the university gate was swarmed by a vast crowd before the piano was unloaded from the delivery truck.

Arielle could finally see the piano clearly after Henry

led her to stand on the flower bed.

The piano had a pure black finish with a glimmering dark glow, and the piano legs were adorned with elegant carvings inspired by ancient Greek mythologies. The grand and graceful design instilled a feeling of respect in people toward the piano.

"Sennhein truly is something else." Arielle couldn't help but sing her praise for the piano, even if this was her second time seeing it in person.

“Ms. Stone!” A sweet voice was heard from the area and attracted the crowd to turn around and look.

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Arielle couldn't help looking over to see who was talking.

To her surprise, it was Wendy.

However, Wendy sounded different from usual.

Henry shook his arm and said coldly, “I can still feel the goosebumps on my arms. I never knew Wendy was a two-faced person.”

At that moment, Wendy, who was passing them, stopped in her tracks when she overheard Henry's comment about her, but soon enough, she continued walking and pretended that she heard nothing.

Shocked by what she said, everyone let her pass instinctively.

Meanwhile, an elegant-looking lady got out of a Rolls Royce parked behind a van.

Someone recognized the lady and exclaimed, “Isn't this Mrs. Nightshire? Her son is the director of Nightshire Group.”

“Are you saying that she's Vinson Nightshire's mother?” one of Arielle's classmates asked. “Vinson came over to talk to the goddess of our class yesterday.”

“Really? Who is she?”

“She's Arielle! She's really beautiful!”

The crowd was chattering away until they saw Wendy holding Susanne's arm. Instantly, they went silent for a moment before erupting into a new discussion.

"How is she on such good terms with Mrs. Nightshire? She can't be Vinson's fiancé, can she?"

"Even if she's not Vinson's fiancé, she must have come from a prominent family judging from how close she is to Mrs. Nightshire."

"She looks innocent and adorable too."

Wendy smiled and greeted Susanne, "Thank you for transporting Sennhein over for me, Mrs. Nightshire. I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble."

Susanne laughed. "No trouble at all! After all, we are family. I'll get angry if you apologize to me again."

The crowd started to whisper among themselves again.

"Family? Is she really Vinson's fiancé?"

"I've never heard of that news before. If she is indeed Vinson's fiancé, she's keeping such a low profile! If I were Vinson's fiancé, I would have told the whole world about it."

"Which class is she from? She's left me a good impression."

Arielle frowned upon hearing their discussion.

Fiancé?

My husband has a fiancé?

Just then, Wendy raised her head and glanced at Arielle.

When their gazes met, Arielle looked away immediately as an uneasy feeling rose in her.

All of a sudden, Arielle lost interest in Sennhein. Turning to Henry and Jared, she excused herself, "I'll go check on Trisha's sand painting in the hall."

As Arielle started to make her way toward the hall, she heard cries from the school entrance.

"Oh my god! Is that the Goddess of Hunting?"

"Holy sh*t! It is the Goddess of Hunting! And that's the piano shawl that costs up to millions! I've seen the picture of this piano shawl in a magazine before. Another brand was fined millions for copying the design of the shawl. I won't be mistaken!"

One of the students who did not know much about pianos asked, "Is it necessary to take legal action for just a piece of cloth covering the piano? What's the big deal with the Goddess of Hunting? Is it worth more than Sennhein?"

"You've never heard of the Goddess of Hunting? It's on an entirely different level if you compare it to Sennhein!"

The Goddess of Hunting?

Arielle stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at the entrance.

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As a truck slowly entered the school compound, a piano draped with a simple yet elegant shawl came to the crowd's attention.

Instantly, Arielle's eyes lit up.

It's the Goddess of Hunting!

She was absolutely certain about it.

Both the Goddess of Hunting and Sennhein were designed by the famous Murphy Bell.

The difference between the Goddess of Hunting and Sennhein was that the former was his last piece and his favorite work.

There were only two Sennheims in the world, and they were both available for sale. However, the Goddess of Hunting was not for sale, and there were rumors that it was buried alongside Mr. Bell when he died. No one had ever seen the Goddess of Hunting other than in newspapers from the last century. To think that the Goddess of Hunting resurfaced!

Arielle felt that it was worth the trip to the school that day. All of her worries dissipated the moment she saw the Goddess of Hunting.

The piano shawl itself was a piece of art that cost millions or even billions in the last century. Hence, it must be invaluable by then.

Suddenly, Sennhein was neglected as everyone turned

their attention to the Goddess of Hunting and admired it as if it was a true goddess.

It took a while for Wendy to recover from her daze after seeing the Goddess of Hunting.

Her limbs were trembling with awe as she marveled at the piano. After all, it was every pianist's dream to have a look at the legendary piano.

Finally, Wendy found her voice and tugged at Susanne's arm excitedly. "Mrs. Nightshire, I... I don't know what to say. Thank you so much for surprising me. I appreciate it. I've been wanting to see the Goddess of Hunting in person for my whole life, and I thought it would not be possible, but you made it happen. I'm so

grateful, Mrs. Nightshire. I'll give my best performance on the piano!" Wendy stammered.

She was so happy that tears rolled down her cheeks.

At the same time, she had an understanding of Susanne's power.

She must be pretty influential to be able to bring the Goddess of Hunting to the freshman party.

Even as Horington's top socialite, Wendy couldn't have managed that. Nightshire Group is indeed powerful!

Those who were standing near Wendy were puzzled when they heard her thanking Susanne profusely.

Sennhein and the Goddess of Hunting were prepared for

Wendy?

She is truly blessed to get this special treatment!

"She must be connected to the Nightshires, or else it won't make sense for Mrs. Nightshire to go to such lengths."

“Isn’t it obvious that she’s the future daughter-in-law of the Nightshire family? Let’s try to be friends with Wendy so that we may have a chance of entering Nightshire Group after graduating.”

“Comparisons are odious.” Someone sighed. “God knows how many pianists are yearning to see the Goddess of Hunting, and yet Wendy has the privilege of playing it at a freshman party!”

However, no one noticed that Susanne was smiling awkwardly as she kept trying to say something but was cut off by Wendy.

At that moment, the car door to a black MPV slowly opened.

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Wendy was enjoying the envious looks on her classmates’ faces while she continued thanking Susanne.

It feels so nice to be envied!

But right then, a devilishly handsome man stepped out of the car and immediately caught everyone’s attention.

The towering man had obsidian black eyes, sharp brows, and exquisite facial features. As he exuded a domineering aura, everyone’s eyes were drawn to him.

It was none other than Vinson Nightshire.

Not many people in Jadeborough had met Vinson personally, but almost all of them had heard of him.

No introduction was required for people to know who he was.

“He’s so handsome!” a girl gasped.

Her face reddened as she thought Vinson would look toward her, but his gaze was fixated upon the Goddess of Hunting instead.

The girl heaved a sigh of relief, yet disappointment could be seen on her face.

Upon seeing Vinson, Wendy exclaimed, “What brings you here, Vinson?”

The students couldn’t help but scrutinize both Vinson and Wendy

When compared to Vinson, Wendy, who had always been considered pretty, suddenly seemed rather ordinary.

Judging from their looks, they didn’t seem like a pair.

Vinson noticed his mother before his gaze fell on Wendy who was next to her.

With so many people around, Vinson had no choice but to give Susanne a courtesy nod.

Not expecting a reply from Vinson, Wendy was so happy that she ignored Susanne who was trying to pull her back and strode forward.

“What are you doing here,

Vinson?”

Vinson frowned and replied impatiently, “I’m here to deliver the piano.”

Wendy followed Vinson's gaze and realized that he was referring to the Goddess of Hunting. Delighted, she asked, "Are you the one who delivered the Goddess of Hunting to me?"

Over the moon, Wendy didn't realize that Vinson wasn't here for her.

Vinson was intending to ignore Wendy, but when he heard her assumption, he let out a snort.

Contempt was written all over his face.

By then, Wendy finally realized that something was off.

What? Vinson isn't here to deliver the Goddess of Hunting to me? Could it be Susanne then?

To prevent further embarrassment and mockery, Wendy wanted to walk away from Vinson, but it was too late.

Vinson glanced at Wendy and spat, "For you? Do you seriously think you are worthy of it?"

Wendy's face reddened with embarrassment instantly.

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"But..." Wendy bit her lip and continued, "Wasn't the Goddess of Hunting prepared for me? Mrs. Nightshire specially borrowed it for me."

"For you?" Vinson scoffed, his tone more ruthless. "Who do you think you are?"

"How is this possible?"

Wendy stared at Susanne in disbelief.

Susanne's expression froze as she walked over and explained awkwardly, "Wendy, I'm here to deliver Sennhein to you. As for the Goddess of Hunting, I don't know who sent it or who it is for."

"What?"

Wendy widened her eyes in shock.

Susanne forced out a dry laugh as she had been wanting to tell Wendy about it, but the latter kept cutting her off.

Wendy could tell that Susanne was telling the truth from her expression. The Goddess of Hunting wasn't prepared for her at all.

The whole fiasco was a big misunderstanding and a joke!

As her face burned, all Wendy wanted to do was to dig a hole and hide in it.

She looked around instinctively only to find that the

envious looks around her had been replaced by sneers of mockery.

This time, they didn't even bother to keep their voices down.

"What? The Goddess of Hunting wasn't prepared for Wendy?"

"How funny that she thinks the piano is for her! I will never forget that hilarious look on her face."

"Thank God I'm not Wendy, or else I would have died of embarrassment."

“Am I the only one who noticed that her voice was louder than usual? She must have been showing off to make us envy her. How b*tchy!”

No one cared if they would hurt Wendy’s feelings. Instead, they deliberately raised their volumes so that she could hear them.

Most people were happier to witness other people’s embarrassments than their achievements.

This was part of human nature.

Wendy’s face turned pale as she had never suffered such humiliation in her whole life.

Ever since she came to Jadeborough, nothing good had ever happened to her.

This is all because of Arielle!

At that thought, Wendy searched for Arielle in the crowd. She had no trouble finding her because the latter was standing on a flower terrace. With Henry and Jared beside her, they stood out in the crowd.

Wendy glared at Arielle with hatred.

At the same time, Vinson spotted Arielle and waved at her. “Come here, Arielle!”

On the other hand, Arielle didn’t notice Vinson and Wendy at all because she was focused on the Goddess of Hunting.

When she heard Vinson calling her name, she finally came back to her senses and looked at him surprisedly.

“What are you waiting for?” Vinson put a hand into his pocket and used his other hand to point at the Goddess of Hunting. “Come and try the piano to see if it suits

you.”

If it doesn't, I'll find a better one.

However, there wasn't any other piano in the world that was better than the Goddess of Hunting.

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Arielle was stunned upon hearing Vinson's words.

After confirming that she wasn't seeing things and that Vinson was pointing at the Goddess of Hunting, her face lit up with joy.

Vinson brought the Goddess of Hunting for me?

“Come here!” Vinson waved at Arielle again.

The crowd turned around and stared at Arielle, who was standing at the back.

Everyone was feeling surprised, envious, and confused at the same time, but the moment they saw Arielle's face, those emotions dissipated instantly. It was as though the piano was destined to be hers.

Arielle had fair skin, bright eyes, and exquisite features, which were the definition of perfection.

Besides having good looks, she also gave off an air of elegance that indicated that she was from a prominent family.

Although Wendy was beautiful too, the difference between her and Arielle was apparent.

Arielle finally walked toward Vinson after he waved at her several times.

Everyone gasped as they marveled at how perfect the two looked together.

Vinson was used to the attention that he got wherever he went.

Upon seeing Arielle's delightful expression, he heaved a sigh of relief

Having had no experience in pursuing girls, Vinson immediately asked Jordan for help the day before and found it weird that Jordan wanted to escape from him.

Fortunately, he got hold of the secret to pursuing girls in the end.

What Jordan said was, "Understand what she wants and give it to her. Accompany her and make her feel safe when she's with you. In short, you need to be brave and thick-skinned."

Hence, he checked on Arielle's situation and found out that she was going to play the piano during her freshman party.

Only the Goddess of Hunting was worthy enough for Arielle in Vinson's eyes.

Actions spoke louder than words, and that was the reason Vinson didn't tell anyone about his plan.

Arielle didn't know what was on Vinson's mind because she was still dazed from seeing the Goddess of Hunting.

Filled with doubts, she asked, "Is this piano really for me?"

Vinson nodded slightly and replied, "Who else could it be for besides you?"

Wendy's expression immediately soured.

Feeling angry and wronged, she watched Arielle approach her dream piano as jealousy took over her.

At that moment, Wendy thought of Susanne.

Suppressing her emotions, Wendy put on a sad face and looked at Susanne. "Mrs. Nightshire, why is this happening?"

Susanne felt embarrassed too because Vinson personally brought the Goddess of Hunting and humiliated Wendy publicly.

But she suppressed her dissatisfaction after taking a glance at Arielle.

Turning to her son, she said, "Vin, you should let Wendy play on the Goddess of Hunting too."

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Susanne might not be able to interfere with Arielle's matters, but she thought she could ask a favor from her son,

Since Wendy was the daughter-in-law Susanne wanted, the latter insisted on having her use the best piano, the Goddess of Hunting.

Instantly, Wendy felt better upon hearing Susanne speaking up for her.

Wendy thought that even though Vinson was nice to Arielle, he couldn't change the fact that he was to marry her in the end.

However, Wendy didn't stay pleased for long.

Vinson replied to his mother coldly, "No way."

Judging from his stern tone, it was evident that there was no room for negotiations.

How could anyone else use the piano he specially prepared for Arielle?

Not expecting her son to reject her in public, Susanne's expression darkened.

Angry, she pointed at Vinson and scolded, "How dare you? I'm your mother! I have the right to have a say in your affairs!"

"I'm sorry." Vinson raised his eyebrows and continued, "But you have no right to this piano. It belongs to her."

He then pointed at Arielle.

Arielle, who was admiring the shawl on the piano, was startled. "Me?"

As Vinson nodded, a bodyguard came forward and handed a contract to Arielle.

Arielle saw that the contract had her name on it, stating that she was the owner of the Goddess of Hunting.

Not far from Arielle, Wendy saw the contract too.

She bit her lip in rage and jealousy.

That's the Goddess of Hunting!

How could Vinson give the piano to Arielle just like that!

Wendy never expected Vinson to actually buy the piano for Arielle.

Instantly, Jealousy filled Wendy's heart.

After repeatedly checking that her name was indeed written on the contract, Arielle turned to Vinson, feeling confused.

She didn't understand why Vinson would give her such an expensive piano, and she was afraid that this whole thing would turn out to be an embarrassing misunderstanding

Vinson merely nodded at Arielle just as she was about to say something. Turning to Susanne, he said, "Mom, you should know me well. I've already let you have Sennhein. Since the Goddess of Hunting belongs to Arielle, you have no right to demand her to lend it to anyone else.

Vinson's voice was firm and resolute.

It was then that Susanne realized for the first time that her son was no longer under her control.

She felt as if she was slowly losing Vinson, and it didn't feel good at all.

Not knowing what to reply, Susanne bit her lip and kept quiet.

Wendy was afraid to see Susanne arguing with Vinson as it wouldn't do her any good.

Racking her brains, Wendy suddenly remembered that Arielle's piano skills were not as good as hers. It would be surprising if she could finish playing Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star without making any mistakes!

So what if she is using the most expensive piano in the world?

Her skills are not worth of the piano.

The more Wendy thought about it, the more she felt that Arielle's possession of the Goddess of Hunting was devaluing it.

At that thought, she let out a smirk.

I'm still going to perform than Arielle even if I'm using Sennhein instead of the Goddess of Hunting.

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Wendy convinced herself that it wasn't a bad thing that Vinson gave Arielle the Goddess of Hunting.

That way, Arielle would face more embarrassment when she failed to play on the piano perfectly.

Feeling much better, Wendy put her arm around Susanne's and said, "It's okay, Mrs. Nightshire. Let's not fight with Arielle over the Goddess of Hunting. Compared to that piano, Sennhein is more suitable for the piece that I'll be playing, Reborn."

Wendy didn't forget to brag about the piece that she was going to perform while advising Susanne.

She knew that it obviously did the trick when Vinson's expression changed slightly as he glanced at her.

Even though it was only for a second, Wendy was more than satisfied.

Moreover, the mocking expressions on the faces of those around her faded once they heard the title of her performance piece. Some of them even started discussing among themselves.

“Wendy is going to play Reborn? One of the world's hardest piano pieces?”

“She has to be really good to play it since there are only a few pianists in the world who can play the piece!”

“Now that she mentioned it, the Goddess of Hunting is indeed more suitable for lively songs, and Sennhein is

more suitable for serene songs such as Reborn.”

“Oh, I can't wait for the freshman party! I wonder what Arielle is going to play on the Goddess of Hunting?”

“I have no idea, but I'm very excited about it!”

Susanne had to fight the urge to argue with Vinson since she had to maintain her image as an elegant socialite.

Not wanting to risk providing gossip for other socialites, she played along with Wendy.

Shooting Vinson a cold glance, Susanne closed her eyes and said, “Since Wendy thinks that Sennhein is better for her, she shall use it for her performance. You'll come home with me once everything's settled here.”

She needed to ask why Vinson had to give Arielle such an expensive piano.

If there was really something going on between the two of them, she would do anything to stop them because of Arielle's background.

She couldn't risk having her son deal with Arielle's family, whom she deemed a threat. In fact, she didn't even have the guts to bring them up.

However, Vinson replied, "I have something on tonight. Let's talk some other time."

"You..." Susanne frowned.

Sensing that Susanne was going to lose her temper again, Wendy hurriedly appeased her, "Mrs. Nightshire, aren't you here to watch my performance? I'd love to catch up with you after the party, so why don't you have a talk with Vinson on another day instead?"

Realizing that she almost argued with Vinson again,

Susanne took a deep breath and calmed herself down. Nonetheless, her tone was still grumpy. "If you don't come home tomorrow, I'll go to the office to find you."

Vinson frowned and gave it some thought before he finally replied, "I'll come home."

The crease between Susanne's brows eased out as she said, "Let me know what time you're coming back so that I can cook for you. Let's have a good chat."

After all, there was no such thing as an overnight grudge between a mother and her son.

Why bother arguing because of an outsider?

At the thought of it, Susanne squeezed Wendy's hand and whispered, "I'm lucky to have you."

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Luckily Wendy stopped me from losing my temper. Such a good daughter-in-law is hard to come by.

Wendy smiled and looked at Vinson with affection.

However, Vinson only had eyes for Arielle. His voice was soft and gentle when he talked to her, "Let's go. You can play the piano once it's moved to the hall."

Arielle had been wanting to lift off the shawl to look at the Goddess of Hunting, so she immediately agreed, "Okay."

As she was making her way toward the hall, she thought of Susanne and greeted her politely, "We'll make our way to the hall first, Mrs. Nightshire."

Susanne disliked Arielle, but given the latter's family status, she forced herself to reply, "Okay."

Wendy didn't understand why Susanne would reply to Arielle.

Mrs. Nightshire even looks down on the Southalls. Why did she bother replying to a nobody like Arielle?

All of a sudden, Wendy felt a sense of crisis.

She didn't have to be smart to know that Vinson didn't like her. Hence, her only chance of marrying into the Nightshire family was through Susanne.

However, if Susanne liked Arielle, her status as the Nightshires' future daughter-in-law would be in

jeopardy!

At that moment, the dean arrived and instructed the security guards to disperse the students to prevent chaos.

Meanwhile, Wendy led Susanne to the hall and took the chance to ask, "Mrs. Nightshire, what do you think of Arielle?"

Susanne pursed her lips and said, "Nothing much."

Even if Arielle was a descendant of the Moore family and the daughter of her ex-best friend Maureen, it couldn't change the fact that she was raised in the countryside and was unable to become a real socialite because she was never brought up to be one.

Sensing that Susanne disliked Arielle, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief before she continued to ask, "Then why did you reply to her just now? I remembered that you didn't let her in the last time the Morgans came over for a poker game."

Susanne was about to say something about Arielle's identity but decided against it.

"It's different this time. Stop asking. You'd better stay out of her way." Startled, tears started to form in Wendy's eyes as she asked innocently, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Nightshire. Did I annoy you?"

"No, what makes you think so?" Susanne hurriedly explained, "You are the perfect girl to be my future daughter-in-law. It's just that I don't want you to be connected to a country bumpkin. That'll only devalue your status."

Only then was Wendy rest assured.

She's right. Dealing with a country bumpkin like Arielle will only devalue my status.

However, Wendy still needed to get rid of Arielle because Vinson was clearly in love with her.

Wendy thought about it before continuing, “You’re right, Mrs. Nightshire. Although Arielle is the daughter of Southall Group, she certainly doesn’t look like a socialite.”

Even though Susanne couldn’t care less about Arielle, she couldn’t help asking Wendy because of her friendship with Maureen, “Is she performing badly in school?”

Wendy sighed pretentiously and said, “Arielle’s not only bad in her studies, but she’s also rude to the professors. She is often late, and Mr. Baxter dislikes her very much. Because of Arielle, Kelsea is still locked up at the police station now.”

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Susanne had briefly heard of Kelsea’s arrest and how it had to do with her hiring an assassin.

Kelsea’s family went to Susanne for help, but she didn’t help them as they weren’t lineal descendants of the Morgan family, and it would make her look bad if she did.

Susanne never expected Arielle to be involved in the case.

“What exactly happened? Why is Kelsea in jail because of Arielle?”

Susanne asked.

Wendy let out a sigh and began explaining, “To be honest, I’m not very sure about what had happened. I only know that Kelsea is innocent. She just wanted to get a few people to talk to Arielle, but Arielle ended up

beating up those people. Moreover, it was Arielle who started their feud.”

Wendy then faked a sad expression. “In fact, from having a chat to being framed for attempted murder...

The incident happened because of Vinson.”

Susanne’s expression immediately darkened.

“That rascal! The Morgans are family friends with us. How dare he go out of line to help Arielle! This is outrageous! He is bewitched by that girl! I need to talk to him tomorrow.”

I can’t defend her just because she’s Maureen’s daughter when she has such a bad attitude! To think that I even

nodded to Arielle just now!

She would never be nice to Arielle for the sake of Maureen again.

Judging from Susanne’s tone, Wendy knew that she had achieved her goal.

To play safe, she added, “This is just what I heard from others, Mrs. Nightshire. It may not be entirely true.”

Susanne snorted. “All rumors are based on truth. I know that Kelsea is very talented at playing chess. She would never do such a thing! Arielle must be the one behind all this!”

Wendy had to suppress the urge to smile as she held Susanne’s arm. “All right, Mrs. Nightshire. Let’s not talk about her anymore. I’d like to go to the hall and practice the piano before my performance.”

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Susanne nodded and replied, “You have made me proud. Reborn isn’t some normal piece that anyone can play. I have another surprise for you, Wendy. I’ve invited a few musicians from Epea, including Mr. Parker, to watch your performance tonight. If you perform well, they may take you in as their apprentice and bring you along when they tour around Epea!”

Wendy’s eyes lit up immediately.

Mr. Parker!

He is the most famous musician in the world!

The Nightshires are indeed powerful to have invited Mr. Parker.

Wendy was more determined than ever to marry into the Nightshire family.

After all, the Greenes were merely the richest family in Horington. They could barely make it into the top one hundred corporations in the world.

On the other hand, Nightshire Group was in the top ten!

With the current circumstances, Wendy knew she had to put in every effort for the performance later.

“Thank you so much, Mrs. Nightshire!” Wendy’s eyes lit up with joy as she looked at Susanne, her key to becoming one of the world’s most famous socialites.

Susanne smiled. “Didn’t I say that you are family? You don’t have to thank me. Just practice hard while I stroll around the school and wait for the arrival of Mr. Parker and the others.”

“All right, please go ahead. I’ll see that the piano is carried into the hall.”

“Okay. I’ll see the principal too and inform him about Mr. Parker’s arrival.”

“I’ll see you later, Mrs. Nightshire.” Wendy smiled sweetly as Susanne walked toward the principal’s office.

However, when Wendy turned around, she noticed

Vinson standing a few feet away behind her.