

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 998



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Wasn't Clark spoiling her enough? Not enough for her? Needed to come here and steal the limelight, too? She's really going to use her pseudonym to beat these students? Shameless! What's the point if she win like that? Empty victory!

Upon seeing members of Summerfield College's talent team members resting nearby, the students of Westerly College immediately felt a sense of unease and tension.

After all, Summerfield College was one of the top universities in the country.

Compared to them, the Westerly College seemed somewhat inferior.

Worse yet, the two schools' rest areas were adjacent, creating an inexplicable sense of tension and psychological pressure.

Arabella scanned everyone. "Everyone take a moment to rest in your own space and adjust your mindset. The competition will start in twenty minutes"

One girl in a white dress couldn't help but say, "Arabella, I'm a little nervous."

"Me too." Another girl in a black gown anxiously piped up. "I've been studying piano for five years, but students from music colleges are competing. I'm afraid I'll be utterly defeated as soon as I perform:

Before she could fully express her anxiety, a mocking voice interrupted.

"You dared to embarrass yourself after only five years of practice? I've been playing piano since I was three, fifteen years now, and I wouldn't dare to enter a piano competition."

The speaker was Emma, a music major from Summerfield College. Her fingers fell on the nearby piano keys, playing a famous piece with a showy display of her speed and skill.

The students from Westerly College listened in stunned silence, their faces burning with embarrassment. They hadn't expected her to be so good.

They should never have entered the competition.

They were not only bringing trouble upon themselves but also embarrassing Westerly College.

After Emma finished playing, the students from Summerfield College applauded and praised her performance.

The students from Westerly College remained silent, not one making a sound.

"Fifteen years of practice, and you still hit a wrong note, yet you dare to criticize others?" Arabella's lips curved into a smirk, speaking casually. "You didn't even interpret half of the piece's emotion. Your fifteen years might not even be worth someone else's five."

Everyone present was shocked at her words.

Even the students from Westerly College looked at Arabella with admiration in their eyes.

Emma made a mistake? And Arabella actually caught it! Incredible!

"Wait, I didn't hear any mistakes.' someone from Summerfield College said.

"I've been learning the piano for ten years. If Emma made a mistake, I would have noticed it."

"Emma is the pride of Summerfield College's music department, and there's no way she would make such a basic mistake"

"Emma, did you?"

Emma, eager to show off her skills to everyone, had indeed accidentally hit a wrong note.

She thought her speed could cover it up, as the incorrect and correct notes were extremely similar. Even a music professor wouldn't notice unless they listened carefully.

But Arabella had managed to identify her mistake in such a short time.

Could Arabella's piano skills be even more advanced than hers?

"Emma, did you make a mistake just now, or is she slandering you? If she is, I demand an immediate apology."

"Emma, why aren't you saying anything?"

"Your face looks a bit pale."

Ignoring the chatter around her, Emma quietly returned to her seat.