Chapter 505

To be honest, what Emily truly wanted to ask was: "Between Hazel and myself, who would be joining the competition?" She was a selfish person—she wanted to participate in the competition herself. After all, Hilbert himself said that her current level was better than Hazel.

Hilbert was surprised. He did not expect her to know about this matter. Besides, he himself had forgotten about it. "That's right! Moreover, this competition is very important. I hope you can devote yourself to it. When the time comes, I will send both you and Hazel to join the competition!" He paused before continuing sternly, "Still, there will only be one winner. That will depend on your efforts!"

"What?!" She stood up. "Both Hazel and I will join the competition?"

He nodded. "This is an international competition. Every country will send its representatives to participate in it. So, you know just how important this competition is!"

Upon hearing those words, she felt even more shocked. It's an international competition?! If I win this competition, won't I be able to stand at the top after that? Just thinking about that made her excited and nervous at the same time. If I can win the competition, everybody will have to treat me respectfully. Moreover, my name will be spread across the entire world! But, if everybody in the world can participate in it, then the competition will surely be very fierce. Pursing her lips, she looked at him and asked, "Mr. Hilbert, how do you think I will fare?"

"That's hard to say. After all, I don't even know who is participating in the competition!" He shook his head.

She nodded in disappointment after hearing those words. "I see!"

"Go back for now. Once I receive the list of participants, I will let you and Hazel know!" he added indifferently.

Since he already said so much, she couldn't question him further. Thus, she could only nod compliantly and exit the practice room.

Hilbert studied Emily's back as she left, his green eyes narrowing slightly. If I had to say, Emily isn't that great, but she isn't that bad either! It's just that... there's something strange about her. Her musical pieces often have two different styles; it's very unstable. From the looks of it, it won't be easy for her to win the competition for the Royal Academy of Music!

Early in the morning at the Lowry Residence, Janet finally woke up and got out of bed. She went to the bathroom to wash up before she lazily went downstairs.

Mason was downstairs. When he heard the sound of footsteps approaching, his gaze slowly shifted away from the newspaper and landed on her. He looked at her and asked, "Why are you up so early today?"

Her sleeping habits were determined by her biological clock—she would naturally wake up when the time came. However, during the time they had been living together, he would stuff her back into bed to sleep for a few more hours every time she wanted to get up earlier. Consequently, waking up late became part of her recent sleep-wake cycle. Therefore, he couldn't help but find it strange that she woke up earlier today.

Ruffling her hair, she naturally sat down next to the man and turned toward him. "School is starting soon. There's going to be a meet-up later!"

The man wrapped his arm around her waist when he heard those words. His other hand touched the tip of her nose lightly. "I don't want you to go to school."

She sighed, feeling extremely exasperated. I knew he would say something like that.

"But... I come back every day after school!" Janet's tone was very relaxed and natural. I don't understand what this man is so worried about. Although I quite like being together with him, isn't there the saying, 'absence makes the heart grow fonder'? If we're stuck together all the time, I'm sure he will get sick and tired of me!