Chapter 508

Gordon was not like Janet, who could do anything. Speaking of music, he suddenly remembered something. Looking up after the sudden realization, he turned to Janet and said, "Janet, have you seen the news from the Music Association?"

"The Music Association?" Janet looked up and asked absent-mindedly, "What happened?"

He sighed. "Yobril recently announced that it's going to host the annual piano conference. Every country has to send two representatives to Yobril to participate." He paused for a moment. "In any case, one of them is sure to be you. Don't try and run away from this."

Thinking back to that time, Janet had participated in the first-ever piano competition and took the first prize back to Markovia with her. However, she did not participate in the competition last year. Thus, Gordon entered the competition instead and took fourth place.

Janet fell silent for several minutes after hearing what he said. Yobril's piano competition? I'm sure Emily will be participating in it. After all, I know that Hilbert brought her back to Yobril so that she could become the representative for their country. If Emily wins the competition, it will signify that Yobril is the winner of the competition. That's not the result Sandfort City's Music Association will want to see.

"I didn't see the news." Her beautiful eyes narrowed. "If I get chosen, then I'll just go with the flow."

Meanwhile, Abby blinked, not understanding what they were talking about. All she knew was that they were talking about participating in some sort of piano competition. I might not know what this piano competition is about, but isn't a piano competition only for people who can play the piano? Why is Gordon asking Janet to go? Unless... Janet can play the piano? Thus, she glanced at Janet in confusion and asked, "Janet, can you play the piano too?"

Janet pursed her lips and nodded. "A little bit."

Upon hearing those words, Gordon nearly fell to his knees in despair. What do you mean by 'a little bit'?! Is Sweet Tune Guru's reputation a joke?! Are all bigshots this humble?!

Abby smiled, and her dimple made her look extremely adorable. "You're amazing, Janet!" Janet can do everything! She is so incredible! Still, I've known Janet for a year now. I can't believe I only learned that she can play the piano after so long. When it comes down to it, I've been too narrow-minded! If I have the chance, I would like to see Janet playing the piano!

"Let's eat. The food is getting cold." Janet pushed the dishes over to Abby.

"Okay! I saw the online reviews claiming that the food here is pretty good. Let's taste it!"

At 8 PM that night, a black Maybach parked in front of Imperial Hall Restaurant. A man wearing a black shirt slowly got out of the car. The shirt vaguely exposed the red marks on his neck. His thin lips were lightly pursed, and he was enveloped in a considerably cold aura. Walking over to the front counter, he asked the receptionist something before heading upstairs.

The receptionist had an idiotic look on her face as she absent-mindedly answered the questions. Looking at the man's back, she exclaimed, "Did you see that?! That man is so handsome!"

"D*mn! He's so tall too! He looks like he is around 1.9 meters tall!"

"F*ck; if only I could be that man's girlfriend."

On the other side, the little reunion was coming to a close. Thus, Abby suggested that she and Gordon send Janet home while the Beasts went back by themselves. To their surprise, Janet smiled and shook her head. "It's okay. I've already asked somebody to pick me up."

Abby was stunned for a moment before a realization hit her. She wiggled her eyebrows ambiguously and cheekily said, "Oh? Is it your boyfriend?"