

Arabella 70

Chapter 70

I'm missing you here, and the top three of this year's piano competition have been announced. The folks under me did the judging. They say this year's entries aren't all that. I'll send them over **for** you to check out"

"Alright." Arabella was also one of the top judges, but she rarely got involved in the judging process, leaving it to her subordinates.

Solterra held a piano competition every year, but this year there were fewer participants as most of them ran off to compete internationally.

"The one who got the first place did so largely because of his family's reputation, plus the other entries were pretty subpar, so he just barely grabbed the first place. Second place is a pity. The first half of his piece was boring and the latter part wasn't performed well. The climax was okay, but I feel like he added too much. Kind of unnecessary! And the third place, well, let's not even talk about that."

"Okay, I'll listen." Even though Arabella didn't participate in the judging, she needed to know what stage the competition was at and who the talents were this year. When she opened the audio sent by Grandpa Jarvis, she saw Serena's name

Serena won first place?

The piece did sound pretty bland.

When she clicked on the second **place**, she **was** surprised. Yolanda?!

Why did this piece sound so familiar?

her laptop, and didn't

the other side.

the lounge on the first floor of Allbara Investment, his eyes fixed on the

Dylan to show up, enduring his growling stomach, waiting

was about to pass out from hunger!

invited him upstairs, not even a

approach the reception with a cautious smile on his face: "Excuse

me, I'm still busy. Maybe you can come another day! The receptionist was not as enthusiastic as before her

attitude was indifferent.

with patience, "Could you do me a favor? Can you check what Mr. Dylan is doing? I've been waiting since

the receptionist finished her sentence, she saw Dylan walking out of the elevator. She quickly

finally saw the familiar figure, he immediately stepped forward to greet

“Im sorry, Mr. Dylan has an important

the front and say,

is really

Dylan doesn’t want to work with us anymore?” Attlee was holding

“Mr. Murphy, you can’t do that!” Mario quickly pushed the card **back** toward him

Attlee insisted on giving him the card

The card fell to the ground, attracting quite a few onlookers.

“Mr. Murphy, this is blatant bribery; you’ll get me fired” Mario was furious

“Mario”

Mario quickly shook off his hand and followed Dylan’s steps, as if eager to distance himself from him,

“Mario, wait for me.” Attlee didn’t care about his current embarrassing situation, he picked up the card from the ground and followed them, Seeing them get into the car, Attlee quickly got into a taxi and said. “Follow that car!

Inside the private room of the restaurant.

Arabella had been waiting for a

while. Seeing Dylan in a formal suit, she couldn’t help but tease, “You’re more **and** more like a CEO now”

“Boss, you’re making fun of me again” After Dylan entered, he put the report aside and took out the gift. This is something I specially got for you.”