

## Arabella 191

### Chapter 191

Man, if only she knew, she would've waited a bit longer to give her a splash!

"I really want to give you a piece **of my** mind." Olga wanted to give Arabella a scolding, but Yolanda was holding her back **tightly**.

At this point, Yolanda's face was looking pretty grim, looking at Arabella with humiliation.

The crowd had grown from a handful to a small group, and if things went **on** like this, they'd be **the** laughing stock!

"I'm sorry, it was an accident." Yolanda just had to bite the bullet and apologize.

**But** Arabella raised an eyebrow, clearly not satisfied with her apology: "Do you want everyone to see was it **an** accident or on purpose?" Yolanda had no choice but to humbly apologize: "I'm sorry, it was my fault! I **won't** do it again."

"Just stay away from me." After Arabella finished her sentence, she ignored her.

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arm tightly and pleaded in a low voice,

Why are you afraid of

was her plagiarism of the piano

Arabella already knew about her stealing the piano piece; would she

live. Although it was just a climax part, the piano teacher hired by the Murphy family praised it highly, saying it was

didn't find this piece, so she decided to compose a prelude and an ending to

went from a musical nobody to a musical

must protect her reputation. What's a little

the Murphy family and learned piano and composition, but what proof did she have that the piece was hers?

herself: Don't be afraid; Arabella couldn't make much of a

long

would be the real joke!

exclaimed, "President

the direction of the voice and saw a woman with a strong presence and

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Yolanda was a bit puzzled, **but she** still managed to smile and say, “President Jasmine, I really dig your music. Any chance **could** I learn from you?” President **Jasmine** raised an eyebrow, looking a bit curious. “Which of my tunes do you fancy?”

Yolanda was instantly stumped. She was just trying to show respect, but **she** couldn’t, for the life of her, remember any of Jasmine’s songs!

All she knew was **that** President Jasmine was a big deal, made a name for herself at a young age, and was admired by many piano scholars.

Some people **nearly started** to chime in:

“My favorite is President Jasmine’s ‘Bud.’ It’s like I can immerse myself in a sea of flowers. I can even smell the strong fragrance of flowers through the music.” “I’m all about the ‘Melody of the Ocean’.”

a rosy color and being at a loss for words, they couldn’t help but say, “You dare say you like President Jasmine’s

reaction?”

can play all one hundred and thirty-two of President Jasmine’s famous tunes, can

how you got to be in second place.”

she said, “Sorry, President Jasmine, I was

quickly stopped her. “President Jasmine, I truly admire your talent. I wonder if there’s a chance I could receive your guidance. I promise to practice

through the girl’s ambition and coldly said, “Sorry, I’m not accepting disciples.”

Jasmine to reject her so bluntly. It

second-place winner of the piano competition, she didn’t even

was still about to leave, she quickly shouted, “President

for the third time; this time, her sharp gaze fell on her. “I do have someone in mind, but even

## **Chapter 193**

“Mom, I’m fine.” Yolanda said, “It’s my fault for not remembering the name of her song”

“Just because you forgot the name of the song, she had no right to embarrass you in **front of** everyone! You even achieved second place!” Olga glared angrily

at the retreating figure of Jasmine, “She even criticized your outfit and jewelry for not suiting you. who is she to decide? We’re rich, what’s wrong with buying clothes and jewelry from Queen Abby?”

“Mom, let’s go.” Yolanda didn’t want to stay here any longer and be the laughingstock.

“She doesn’t want to take disciples, we’re not even interested in being her students!” Olga took Yolanda’s hand and returned to the audience, complaining all

the way, “Everyone knows that the best pianist now is Leonard, we’ll look for him to be our teacher later!”

Yolanda

wanted to say that there were already too many people wanting to become Leonard’s disciples, not to mention her, even Serena, whom Leonard wouldn’t even look at!

But she didn’t say anything at that moment, and returned to her seat, quietly feeling a bit sad.

Jasmine was chatting with Yoli in the aisle. Did President Jasmine take

with this question, her expression became even harder to hide, as the situation was extremely awkward. However, Olga just laughed,

be able to catch President Jasmine’s eye proves a high level of piano skill. My daughter has been learning piano for many years. I’ve used many connections to try and get President Jasmine to give guidance, but President Jasmine didn’t agree.

fifth; how can you compare with her?” Leo Bright’s wife laughed and said, “Yoli is so excellent, she probably has

bad mood, brightened up again after

have to perform their pieces on the stage. Yoli must perform well, maybe Leonard will

Olga immediately nudged Yolanda, “Yoli, did you hear that? You must give

Yolanda was originally feeling down, but then her phone beeped with a notification of a message. It was a message from Zachary, and her mood

audience, where are

saw him, she waved

saying this, she immediately rushed over excitedly

here?” Mrs. Bright was a little

## Chapter 194

Yolanda, arm in arm with Zachary, strutted **to** the **fifth** row of the audience seats, casually introducing him as her fiancé **to the** folks around.

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### Zachary didn’t

**plan** to show **up**, but after some hemming and hawing outside, he finally decided that **it** wouldn’t make any sense if he, as a fiancé, didn’t attend his bride-to-be’s award ceremony.

So, he bit the bullet and came.

Despite his reluctance, he still greeted everyone with grace and charm when Yolanda introduced him.

His conduct undoubtedly added a touch of dignity to the Murphy family, making Attlee and Olga swell with pride.

Mrs. Bright, on the other hand, sneakily whipped out her phone and texted Mrs. Panter, “You really know how to keep a secret, eh? Why didn’t you spill **the** beans about Zachary and Yoli’s romance? If I hadn’t bumped into them in the audience, I wouldn’t have known you already had a daughter-in-law **in the** making!”

was enjoying her morning tea. The message in the past few days not to chase after that Murphy and no action,

award ceremony! My daughter got fifth place, so I tagged along. Never expected Yoli quickly replied, “Where’s this ceremony?”

Bright teased, “They seem

onto Zachary’s arm, and whispering something into his ear. Zachary listened and was picture-perfect.

her top, “othing is set yet,

aback, “But their parents seem pretty serious about i”

want to tie the knot

agreed to

Yolanda; his phone buzzed. It was a message from

me to an early grave? I’ve told you time and

## **Chapter 195**

Zachary glanced over and saw the innocence and kindness in Yolanda’s eyes, which made him **falter a bit**.

“Zachary, you should go home. Don’t **make** your Mom **upset**; she’s only got **you**,” Yolanda understood his predicament and comforted him, “No matter how **she** views me, as a Mom, she just wants you to be happy, **to** find a good partner, and live a blissful life.”

“Aren’t **you** mad at her?” Zachary was surprised, looking into her eyes, he asked, “In the hospital, she said so much that hurt you.”

She was against this marriage, even though Yolanda wasn’t good enough.

Yolanda shook her head, and with a smile she said, “She and I, we both love you, we both want you to be happy. I know her intentions are good, so I’m not mad.”

The classmates' jeers didn't bother her, as long as she could become Zachary's wife **in** the future, who would dare laugh at her?

cruel joke on her. Yet she

guys, so what? She grew up without father's love, longing for someone to care for

was young, Zachary suddenly had a

had mentioned that her Mom had a tough time raising

had the chance to learn the piano.

which also piqued the curiosity of Olga nearby, "Yeah, Yoli, it seemed like you hadn't learned piano. before you returned to

learn to play the

piano in my sister's room, and then

to improve her image, Yolanda had self-taught

one was around. Later, my Dad saw that I really liked the piano, so he bought me a new one, and even hired a tutor for

but they didn't know how much Yolanda had learned. "So, you just learned it like that? Piano is complicated. I

Murphy family

## Chapter 196

The eighth-place **winner** was performing his original piano composition.

**This** year's competition not only tested **the** contestants' piano playing skills but also required them to compose their own music. Many people who were adept at playing the piano **couldn't** participate in this year's competition because they **didn't** know how **to** compose.

At this moment, the eighth-

place winner finished his performance, **stood** up gracefully, and bowed to express his gratitude. And the host started applauding, then invited the seventh-place winner to perform on stage.

Suddenly, Louisa received a phone call and whispered to her two daughters, "Your grandmother has been in a coma for many days, **and** she has finally woken up. We are going to see her, we'll be back **soon**."

"Dad, Mom, **don't** worry about us." Serena was very understanding, "My award ceremony still has some time, so no need to rush."

"We'll try to come back before your performance." Louisa kindly said, then looked at Arabella, "Bella, **call** Mom anytime if you need anything."

"Okay." Arabella said.

After Kenneth and Louisa left, Serena looked at Arabella with pride and asked, "Sister, have you ever learned to play the piano? Have you won any awards?"

She looked at the stage and confidently said, "I started learning the piano at the age of four, and that teacher Andy, who doesn't accept students, took me under her wing after watching my performance. Do you know who Andy is? She's a famous piano master in the country. Many people want to learn from her but don't have the qualification. Under her guidance, my piano skills have improved rapidly, and I have won over fifty first prizes from a young age!"

Her tone was full of pride as she raised her head and asked, "What's **the** name of your former private tutor? Has she won any awards in this field?"

However, Arabella might not have heard her question because she turned her **head** and noticed that Arabella had already put on her headphones and was fully focused on playing a game.

only be capable of that, she didn't

"Next up is the second-place winner of this competition, Yolanda Murphy. She will perform a piece called 'Misery'

up, wearing a dress worth millions. She walked

the piano, took a deep breath, and then slowly began to play this beautiful piece that won her

in the front row, felt a bit displeased during the first half of the piece. But when the entire composition was played, she felt

the audience, many people were

piece is really

just that her playing skills are a bit rusty. Maybe it's

climax she created is really good. A teenage girl managed to write such a beautiful piece." Many people praised Yolanda's performance, including the piano master Kent, who couldn't help but smile and turned to Jasmine, saying, "President Jasmine, weren't you looking for qualified

hadn't seen a more talented child than Arabella in all these years! Arabella's piano skills surpassed hers, to the point where it

and talented master like Arabella would never consider taking on a student. The thought of it was out of

winner not only knows how to compose music, but

It's like being hypnotized. After listening to it once, I want to listen to

"Me too!"

and ending weren't well-written, the climax she created

around Jasmine were praising Yolanda's piece. After her performance, Yolanda stood up gracefully and bowed to everyone present. As she lifted her eyes, she happened to see

Jasmine, expecting to see a regretful expression on her face. After all, missing out on such a talented female student would surely be a loss for Jasmine! However, Jasmine's expression didn't look good. She furrowed her brows and tapped her fingers on the table, seemingly lost in thought. Did she think the performance just now wasn't good?

she unintentionally caught sight of Arabella sitting in the third row, just two seats away from the by people of status and position or by the winners or their family members. But Arabella was none of those. What qualified

sit there?

didn't mind? Or was it that she was

## Chapter 197

"Even so, I'm more **into** Yolanda's tune, **the** climax part is really **uplifting!**"

"**I dig** Yolanda's tune too, but only the climax part."

Serena stepped **off** the stage **just in time** to hear these comments. Her nails dug into her palms, but she **still** smiled and nodded at everyone.

Serena had to admit, **the** climax part of Yolanda's tune was indeed catchy, and her composing skills were definitely above hers! But it was a shame that the other parts didn't perform well, so she ended up in second place.

Yolanda, hearing that everyone liked her tune, especially **the** climax **part**, was thrilled and excited, feeling like she was the star of **the** show.

tunes for everyone, and I believe you all have a better understanding of their achievements. Now it's time for the most important part of today – the award ceremony. Please welcome the famous

burst into applause.

and presented the honorary certificates to the winners one by one, taking photos for memories. After they stepped off the stage, the host picked up the microphone and

second-place Yolanda, and first-place Serena each left their seats and walked gracefully towards the stage.

or eighteen

at Serena, but Serena seemed not to notice her friendly gesture, didn't respond,

Jasmine took the stage, she handed the champion trophy to Serena and the third-place trophy to Frida, then looked at Yolanda with an icy stare. It was as if she was looking

host paused for a moment, then quickly said, "President Jasmine, the second-place winner, you forgot to

in the audience watching, and the cameras following her, she smiled politely, "President Jasmine, I am the second-place

know." Jasmine's voice was cold, her

## Chapter 198

From the audience, Attlee **and** Olga stood up abruptly, "What's going **on?**"

Even Zachary was dumbstruck, couldn't believe **that** the usually kind and friendly President Jasmine would say such words!

"What do **you** mean by **that**, President Jasmine?" The host asked with a smile, "Are **you** suggesting that Yolanda could rank higher after listening to her performance?"

Upon hearing this, the audience, who initially thought there was an issue with Yolanda's piece, breathed a sigh of relief. So that was it. Did President Jasmine think Yolanda could steal the show?!

Serena, who was standing next to her, subconsciously tightened her grip **on the** championship trophy. No way, President Jasmine wouldn't announce in front of everyone that Yolanda was more deserving of the championship, would she?

eyes, "Did you

nervous that her body was getting weak, "Of course."

piece was thought out by you, with no one else involved?" Jasmine

barely able to stay on her feet. She didn't understand Jasmine's implication. Did Jasmine know that she plagiarized Arabella's climax, so she was questioning her in public?

she know Arabella? Unless Arabella approached

to distract her, "If it's because I

wrong. But as a senior, you have the right to choose your favorite student. I understand that. I even feel I'm not good enough to gain your favor. But earlier, in front of so many people, you said I'm not worthy of wearing Queen Abby's clothes and jewelry. You probably don't know, but I've always idolized you, and my efforts

a rude and snobbish person. This was the first

close to her. She doesn't have to take her as a student, but she didn't need to say

President Jasmine being too nosy? What someone wears or

## Chapter 199

How could Jasmine **not** see **through her**? **With** a **cold** chuckle, **she** announced to **the** crowd, "**You** totally **ripped off the** climax

of Melody's 'Wish' **for** your own piece!" **The** room fell silent **at** the accusation. Yolanda had plagiarized from Melody?!



Melody was a legend in the piano world, bagging numerous prestigious awards locally and internationally in the recent years, and was considered a maestro on par with **Leonard!** But Melody was more mysterious than Leonard, with no one having seen her face or knowing her age.

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“President Jasmine, how can you be so sure that Yolanda plagiarized Melody’s work?” The host tried to defuse the awkwardness, “I’m a fan of Melody too, but I don’t know of any piece called ‘Wish’. Do you have any proof?”

A glimmer of hope sparked in Yolanda. Even the host hadn’t heard of Melody’s ‘Wish, and she had gotten the climax part from Arabella’s room, hand-written by Arabella!

searched online multiple times and found no such piece; which was why she was confident enough to use it in her own work! Arabella, unfazed, watched the scene unfold on stage, even catching Olga’s furious rant

President Jasmine? If she didn’t want to award Yoli, fine, but accusing her of plagiarizing a maestro’s work! Trying to embarrass Yoli, as if my girl, with her piano skills, needs to steal from others?” Olga listened to too many piano pieces, and thought Yoli plagiarized when she heard something similar.

is always fair.

in Yoli? You were just praising her earlier.”

odd.” Mrs. Bright chimed in, “Didn’t President Jasmine just chase after your Yoli, wanting to take her as a disciple? Why is Yoli

off guard, Olga floundered for a response, “Really?”

totally forgotten about it! She had gloated before Mrs. Bright that President Jasmine wanted to take Yoli as a disciple. But

her lie, looking at her with

## Chapter 200

Jasmine snickered, giving Yolanda a dismissive glance. “You got it all wrong, girl! **If you** don’t believe me, ask everyone else here what they thought of **the** climax. Anyone cares to share?” Jasmine said.

The host broke the silence first. “All I heard was intense sorrow, like being engulfed by an overwhelming tidal wave of grief. After what felt like forever, a ray of sunlight broke through **and** suddenly, and I felt this pull, like a force telling me to keep going.”

1

Some audience members stood up and the host handed them **the** mic.

and strength breaking free

the earthquake reported in

and injuries. The scene of the quake just rushed into my mind when I heard the climax.” “I also thought of natural and man-made

She smirked, “Exactly! Last year’s earthquake in H city left countless people homeless. The survivors were in deep anguish, unable to escape their sorrow. Melody wrote ‘Wish’ aiming to comfort them with the power of music and help

knew the climax was sad, but

was included in the music textbooks. The new textbooks have been printed and everyone can see Melody’s work in

this. Even Yolanda was flabbergasted. She