

Noble Husband At the Door Chapter 168

"Linda, quit bragging. Just how can you know who the little royal prince of the piano is?"

" Yeah, I listened to that lots of Misses from rich households invested a lot of money to buy a piano. They can not also get the information concerning the little royal prince of the piano. Exactly how do you understand that?"

" In my viewpoint, the little prince of the piano is Yang Wen. Now Rong Liu is undoubtedly the happiest person in our class.

Hearing her classmates speak for her, Rong Liu was relieved. It would certainly be a shame if this issue was exposed. Fortunately, nobody wanted to believe Linda.

" Linda, you do not need to shame yourself. If you desire to give face to Yvonne, you 'd much better see who you are. Besides, you have actually been Yvonne's canine for so many years. Did you get any kind of advantages? If you actually can't, you can be my pet dog. I can provide you all my top quality cosmetics," Rong Liu claimed with a smile.

" Rong Liu, Linda is my sister. Do not talk nonsense." Yvonne stood up madly. Rong Liu described Linda as a pet, which was undesirable to her.

" Yvonne, you're such a silly lady. How can you blame me for claiming that Yang Wen isn't the prince of the piano?" Rong Liu stated.

" Certainly he's not the piano royal prince." Yvonne glanced at Yang Wen, then looked to aim at Samuel and said, "He is."

" Puff ... Ha ha ha ha ha." Rong Liu chuckled out loud as well as quickly stated, "Sorry, I'm sorry. I really can't keep back, so I lost my calmness. Your words are really amusing. Your loser is the little prince of the piano? Ha ha ha ha, let me laugh once more."

It wasn't just Rong Liu that couldn't aid however laugh. It was the same with her other classmates. That was Samuel? The renowned son-in-law of the Sue family in Cloud City. How could he play the piano when he was doing laundry, food preparation, and doing housework at home?

" Yvonne, it's difficult for you to attend the event. Do not embarrass yourself."

" That's right. Otherwise, we will not have the ability to see you next year. Why bother?"

" If he were the little royal prince of the piano, I would still be the reincarnation of Morat."

Yvonne considered Samuel, as if she was saying, "It's time for you to carry out on the stage."

Samuel normally wouldn't decline Yvonne's demand. He strolled onto the stage without saying a word.

" No. If the piano is damaged, you will not have the ability to manage it," Rong Liu stated as she checked out Samuel contemptuously.

When Samuel tipped onto the stage as well as being in front of the piano, the jeers in the hall slowly died down.

He hadn't begun playing the piano yet, his back and also side face were virtually the same as the video, and also the difference between he as well as Yang Wen was much more noticeable.

Those female schoolmates quit smiling as well as located it hard to believe. "Is what Yvonne said real? Samuel is the genuine prince of the piano?"

He played the piano with both hands, and as the first note floated out of his fingertips, the shrill tune resembled in the hall, shaking everyone's heart.

He played the piano more efficiently than Yang Wen did, and also his back activities were precisely the like the video clip. If he was not the little royal prince of the piano, who would be?

Rong Liu's expression was as if she had actually eaten shit. She intended to show how effective she was with this issue, however she didn't expect that the actual little royal prince of the piano would certainly be the popular loser, Samuel. Currently she was revealed right away, as well as Rong Liu felt that her face was also scandalous to be seen through.

At the end of the track, every person was submersed in the songs as well as might not return to their senses for a long time.

" Currently do you know who is the little royal prince of the piano?" Linda, that had vented her anger, intentionally raised her quantity and also claimed.

Those women schoolmates did not risk to chat. They had actually buffooned Linda and Samuel before.

" Rong Liu, does your face hurt?" Linda turned her head with a smile as well as asked as she looked at Rong Liu.

Rong Liu clinched her fists in disgust. If she had known this would take place, she would not have allow Yang Wen claim to be the little prince of the piano. The Ferrari was enough to make them envious, and now it was her that couldn't stand it.

" It's just a similarity. Who recognizes if it's actual or otherwise? That knows if it's phony?" Rong Liu claimed.

Linda chuckled and claimed, "So, you confess that Yang Wen is pretending? Simply to take pleasure in the envy of your schoolmates.

"You ..." Rong Liu gritted her teeth and also directed at Linda.

I don't desire to argue with you. After saying that, Linda took Yvonne back to her seat.