

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 11

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Looking at Queenie who can't wait to watch her failure, Vanessa was kinda confused, 'You can wait, but a welcome party is not necessary. Because you're absolutely not one of the geniuses of the University A.'

Queenie's face turned pale. What did that mean? Did she, a country girl, worthy to stand in the University A with her?

She still wanted to say something, but Vanessa had turned and walked away indifferently.

This damned Vanessa! She would be waiting for the day Vanessa got humiliated

When Vanessa returned to the bedroom, her phone rang suddenly.

'What's the matter?'

Edgar's voice came from the other end of the phone, 'Boss, the project is going well and has been given to Felton.'

Chapter 11 The Day She Got Humiliated 'Okay.' Vanessa leaned lazily on the lounge chair, her voice was incomparably calm.

Edgar had been used to getting a cold response from Vanessa, and also used to take the initiative in the work.

'So, boss, what's next for you? Is there anything I can do for you?'

TA

'Not for now. I'm going to get into University A. You just take care of the company.' Vanessa said calmly as if it was as simple as going to buy a cup of coffee. In fact, she was such a talented girl, and getting into University A was really easy for her. And because it was too easy, Edgar was a little surprised.

'No way! You're going to University A? I'll go talk to the principal and you don't have to take the test. The whole university will be thrilled to welcome you.'

Vanessa seemed to be able to imagine the scene of that day.

Crowds of people? Forget it, she just wanted to try to be a normal person.

'No, too high profile. I'll handle it myself.' Vanessa said faintly. Now was not the time for the entrance exam, The Day She Got Humiliated

she had to think of another way on her own.

Vanessa opened the official website of University A, slid down, and then inadvertently saw a conspicuous line of words in the admissions column.

Special recruitment for piano students? It seemed to be a special admission for piano majors. University A seemed to hold this for the Global Piano Association competition in a few months.

Although she didn't put so much effort into this, it seemed not to be hard for her.

Edgar, who got the news, started to pity this class of candidates. With his boss as their competitor, it would be a dimensional reduction attack for them!

Vanessa made this decision quickly, and then have someone get a piano for her. She hadn't played for too long and it was better to practice for a while.

In the Phantom Court, Aaron was still waiting for
news.

This lamb was really interesting, but her identity seemed suspicious. Since she was going to be his fiancée, of course, there couldn't be any problems.

'Mr. Anderson, there is no problem with Miss

Simmons's identity, and I have checked. But not long ago, Miss Simmons has enrolled in the music department of the University A.'

Seeing the information about Vanessa, Aaron's eyebrows raised. Her background was clean? He didn't believe it but had to go with it and try to create opportunities to spend time with her to get to know her.

Was she going to get into University A? This seemed like a good opportunity.

He then sent Vanessa a message, 'I heard that you are planning to get into the University A. Want to come over? Maybe I can help you.'

Vanessa had just fallen asleep when the sound of receiving a message woke her up instantly.

She immediately frowned when she read the message. Where did the poor lad get this information?

Before she could think clearly how the news was leaked, her phone rang again, 'Get over here, this place is quieter and more convenient.'

Vanessa thought for a moment, he seemed to have a point.