

## Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 16

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With

Felton's protection, Vanessa had a good time for the next few days. She didn't know why Queenie didn't make things difficult for her, but she was happy about it. After all, it kinda hurt her eyes to watch people act in front of her every day wearing a mask. '

In a flash, it was the day of University A admission examination.

Vanessa

did not tell anyone and left the Simmons mansion as usual and went to University A.

While she was waiting for her turn, her phone rang.

She swept a glance, and it was the poor lad who sent a cheering emoji, and a question mark, 'Confident?'

Vanessa hooked the corner of her mouth and replied, 'Of course.'

There were many

people who came to take the music exam this time. University A did not restrict students to any one instrument, all of them can have the opportunity as long as they were talented enough.

Each student would play individually in front of the

Be Hard On Her invigilator, and those with excellent final scores would be admitted to University A as a special student.

And now there were three invigilators, all of them were from Music Association. They were extraordinary, but also very authoritative.

As time passed, a number of candidates went in and came out, some with a happy smile, while some with frustration.

Vanessa had no mood swings. Soon her name was called by the staff, and that's when she got up and walked in.

One of the male teachers, who was wearing glasses, squinted at her and compared her to the information in his hand, 'Vanessa Simmons?'

'Yes, that's me.'

Vanessa nodded, and a strange light flashed through the male teacher's eyes, but soon disappeared, 'Let's get started then

The piano had been prepared in advance in the **classroom**, so Vanessa just went over and sat down. It's just an ordinary piano, but it didn't really matter to her.

She lifted her hand, her delicate nails gently resting on the keys, and not long after, a piece of smooth and melodious music flowed out, like a spring in the mountains flowing gently. But after a sharp turn, the music gradually became agitated, making people feel like being on the battlefield, with continuous surging power.

The teachers' eyes were lit up. There were many students who came to take the exam today, and some of them were talented, but no one had been able to play the piano so well. Vanessa's performance was impressed them.

When the sound of the piano gradually stopped, the teachers could not help but applaud. But at that moment, the male teacher wearing glasses suddenly said, 'Vanessa, you played very well, but is there something wrong with that sharp turn just now? The latter is so high pitched that the turn should not be so low.'

Vanessa raised her eyebrows, 'That's how it's handled, and there's nothing wrong with it.'

The male teacher sneered, 'Don't jump to conclusions so quickly, because I think there's something wrong with it. If you played wrong just admit it, it's no big

deal. Our school does not accept dishonest students.'

'As I said, there's nothing wrong with it.'

The male teacher ignored Vanessa's words and insisted, 'You don't get to comment on the right or wrong. Why don't you find out the score of this song, everyone will know the wrong or right by then.'

Vanessa's eyes went cold. It was just a normal exam, why did he be so stubborn?

Could it be that someone was deliberately making things difficult for her behind her back?