

Chapter 121

Tate, who was looking at Ethan from a distance, was frowning.

He didn't expect that the person who would accept his three million dollars deal would be such a young kid.

Tate couldn't help but wonder that if Ethan was able to pay for the guitar.

Based on his years of experience, Tate didn't think Ethan was capable of offering that much money.

Three million was a huge amount of money for a young person. Unless backing up by a super-rich family, it was impossible for Ethan to buy the guitar.

However, to Tate, Ethan didn't strike him as someone from a rich family at all.

"Hey!" Tate shouted at Ethan abruptly, "She's right. You'd better stay away from that piano. It was antique, and you can't afford it if you break it..."

Before Tate could finish his words, Ethan raised his fist and pounded it on the keyboard heavily.

"Don't worry. I'll pay for it if it's broken!" Ethan said coldly.

Ethan noticed the arrogance of Tate's voice. He deliberately did that to irritate Tate.

Ethan wanted to send Tate a message that Tate was nothing in his eyes.

Tate's face twitched in pain. He bought the piano from a collector from the south, and it was more than a hundred years ago. It pained Tate so much to watch Ethan smashed the piano with his fist.

As a total layman to musical instruments, Ethan could never understand what an antique instrument meant to Tate.

Tate was almost furious at Ethan's behavior.

But Ethan didn't care about Tate's attitude toward him. He just wanted to buy the guitar and leave.

Tate glared at Ethan angrily. He asked, "You want to buy that guitar?"

Ethan nodded and walked over from the piano, "Yes, three million, right?"

Tate smiled and said, "Want to ask for a discount? Not a penny less, pay or leave!"

Tate didn't even want to try to be nice to Ethan.

He thought Ethan was a con, and there's no way he could afford the guitar.

Ethan smiled and said, "You misunderstood me. I just want to know you want a card or cash."

Hearing Ethan's words, Tate sneered, "Rich guy? Whatever you like. But..."

Tate's face suddenly dropped, "We don't do lease or monthly payment. You'd better pay everything up and front. It can save the trouble of both of us. Otherwise, I suggest you leave right now..."

Ethan said with disdain, "Who told you that I wanted to lease your guitar or to pay it on installments? I'm here to buy the guitar in full payment! I'm telling you. Both you and your salesperson have a horrible attitude, and I'm having the most terrible experience ever. If you don't want to sell the guitar, I can go somewhere else. You are not the only place that sells

musical instruments!"

Ethan sneered and then was walking toward the front door.

In Buckeye, not many people dared to talk to Tate like that. Ethan was not the first one, but he could be said the most annoying one!

Tate was furious at the way Ethan talked to him.

Tate knew a couple of rich families' kids in Buckeye, but Ethan wasn't among them. Tate was sure Ethan wasn't from the upper-class.

If Ethan dared to talk to Tate like that, either he was bluffing, or he was a rich person from out-of-town.

Either way, Ethan was playing his own life by talking to Tate like that.

Tate wasn't some person who could let go of that kind of disrespect easily.

He called Jerry over and asked, "Do you know him?"

Jerry nodded, "Yes, Mr. Bailey. He is my cousin's classmate."

Tate was curious, "Do you know anything about him? Rich family?"

Hearing this, Jerry couldn't help but laugh, "To tell you the truth, I heard he is very poor. He is the class clown. Everyone likes to make fun of him because he is so poor. I don't know what's got into him to come here bluffing today!"

"So you are telling me he can't afford the guitar?" Tate asked with a frown.

Jerry nodded, "No way! He was famously poor. I would be surprised if he could afford a thirty-five hundred dollars guitar!"

Jerry thought maybe after hearing her words, Tate would kick Ethan out straight away.

However, Jerry saw Tate was staring at her angrily. She was frightened.

Tate snorted and said, "Why the f**k you called me if you've known that he doesn't have any money? What's your f**king problem?"

Tate scolded Jerry. He thought that either Jerry was stupid or she deliberately messed with him.

"You moron!"

"I'll deal with you later!" Tate glared at Jerry and scolded. He then tried to catch up with Ethan and murmured to himself, "You bum is trying to mess with me? Okay, Let's do what you are asking. You'd better buy this guitar today. Otherwise, we'll see what's gonna happen!"

Tate caught up with Ethan in the lobby.

"I'll take cards!" Tate looked at Ethan teasingly and asked.

Ethan nodded and handed him the credit card.

Tate looked at Ethan's card and laughed.

Ethan's card wasn't a platinum one or a black one. It was one of the most ordinary bank cards that were predominantly used by college students. Moreover, those cards usually had a lower spending limit.

It might be true, but after Ethan's donation hiccup at the school auditorium, Ethan had informed Maggie about the spending limit on his card.

Maggie had suggested getting Ethan a new card to match his true identity.

However, Ethan refused the suggestion. Because he had been using this card for quite a while, and many of his accounts were associated with this card, Ethan didn't want to be troubled by the setups of changing to another card.

So, Maggie had the bank upgrade the services of Ethan's card.

At this moment, even though Ethan's card looked like an ordinary one, it had similar services as any premium cards.

"Can your card handle three million dollars?" Tate smiled and asked, "According to my knowledge, your card can only withdraw a couple of tens of thousands."

Ethan smiled, "Why don't you try it?"

Tate snorted and inserted the card into the reader angrily. He handed Ethan the reader and said, "Password!"

Tate sneered and waited to see what would happen next. Either Ethan would refuse to enter the password, or the card would decline the transaction.

Whichever the result was, Tate was ready to give Ethan a hard time.

Ethan's behavior had triggered Tate.

He was waiting for Ethan's scheme to fall apart.

So he could go after Ethan with the worst measures.

Jerry was walking over with anticipation!

Jerry had known that Tate would be sure to find ways to punish her. She blamed everything on Ethan.

So she was eager to find out what disaster Tate would bring on Ethan.

Both Jerry and Tate were waiting to hear the beeping sound of the card reader to indicate a declined transaction.

Ethan looked calm. After punching in the password, he was waiting patiently.

There was a slight delay of the reader. Tate thought that the transaction was declined. Before he started yelling, on the screen of the reader read "transaction completed!"

Tate was dumbfounded.

Upon seeing Tate's expression, Jerry got closer to take a look at the screen herself.

Jerry was stunned by what she saw.

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For a very long time, Jerry couldn't say a word.

She felt like she was in a dream!

Instead of laughing at Ethan, Jerry felt like she was a laughing stock at this moment.

Ethan wasn't a bum as she had been calling him.

"So he was pretending to be poor the whole time?" Jerry thought to herself.

Jerry was totally blown away by Ethan's wealth.

Tate was in a similar status as Jerry.

He had been ready to give Ethan a hard time if the transaction had failed.

But what was he going to do at this moment?

"Everything okay?" Ethan suddenly asked.

Tate was called back to himself. His face suddenly changed. He smiled pleasingly and said, "Sure, no problem."

Ethan was amused by the attitude shift. He pointed at the guitar and said, "Can I take it with me now?"

Tate immediately smiled and said respectfully, "Of course, I'll let someone wrap it up for you right away. Are you interested in a store gift card?"

Ethan nodded and said, "Whatever you say, I don't care. I just want a receipt. One more thing, I want a piece of certification to ensure that this guitar is genuine."

Tate immediately replied, "Of course it's genuine. I bought this guitar from an authentic auction. The guitar comes with all the certificates. You probably don't know. I was the talk of the town when I bought the guitar. You could ask around. There are definitely people who have heard of this guitar!"

Tate couldn't help but talk to Ethan respectfully. At this moment, he was finally convinced that Ethan wasn't an ordinary young man.

Tate couldn't slight a customer like Ethan. A couple of businesses with Ethan every year would bring quite a few profits to Tate's business.

However, Ethan wasn't paying any attention to what Tate was saying. He was looking at Jerry's wrapping up the guitar.

Jerry was very careful.

She didn't want to scratch the guitar. It was too expensive for her to pay if broken. Jerry thought that she couldn't afford the guitar even if she sold herself.

However, Jerry was secretly excited about the thought.

She didn't know that Ethan was that rich. Three million dollars looked like nothing to him.

Jerry thought if she could sell herself to Ethan, she could live a very wealthy life for the rest of her life.

"So it might not be a bad thing to sell myself. Moreover, maybe Ethan looked like a hillbilly, but with some styling, he could look handsome."

"He is younger than I'm, just in his early twenties..."

As she was fantasizing about Ethan, Jerry's smile brightened. Eventually, Jerry lost in her thought and stopped working altogether.

"Please hurry up!"

All of a sudden, Ethan shouted at Jerry impatiently.

Jerry was waked up from her dream. She quickly got back to work with a blushed face.

After a while, she handed the carefully packaged guitar to Ethan.

Tate smiled and said, "Enjoy your guitar! The strings currently on the guitar are of the best quality. And the case is made of crocodile skin, which is also an antique worth tens of thousands."

Tate's praise of the guitar didn't get Ethan interested. He took the guitar and turned to leave.

Ethan didn't want to waste time talking to both Jerry and Tate,

who were kissing Ethan's boots after finding out he was rich.

Before Ethan stepped out of the store, Tate suddenly thought of something and went to catch up with Ethan.

"Sir, please wait up!" Tate ran over with a white business card in his hand, "Please take my business card. My name is Tate Bailey. Please call the phone on the card if you need any assistance related to musical instruments."

Ethan glanced at Tate's card and walked away without taking it,

Leaving Tate in his embarrassment.

But Tate didn't take it the hard way. He was happy that he earned more than one million from the one-million-dollar guitar. One million was his months of total profit.

Tate was in need of financial help, and that day Ethan had granted him that.

Ethan went straight back to campus. Without any class, he was waiting in his dorm the whole afternoon.

Charles and Dylan were back to the dorm very late. They looked worried.

They went to sleep right after getting back.

Ethan frowned but didn't ask too much. He went to sleep soon after.

The next day, Ethan rushed back to his dorm after class. He was thinking about giving the guitar to Linda.

But Ethan ran into someone just outside of the classroom.

The books that the person was holding were knocked off on the floor.

"I'm sorry..." Ethan apologized in a hurry. To his surprise, it was Nina he ran into.

Nina was furious that she was run into and the person was Ethan.

"Are you f**king blind?" Nina scolded Ethan, "Are you rushing to your mom's funeral?"

Ethan was meant to apologize, but after hearing Nina's harsh words relating to his mom, Ethan's face turned gloomy.

"Please watch your language. I didn't knock you on purpose, and I've apologized to you. Can you be nice?" Ethan looked at Nina and said.

Ethan cared for his mom deeply. Any insult aimed at her would make him lose his mind.

So Nina's words made Ethan furious.

"I just like to talk that way! What can you do to me?" Nina sneered and said disdainfully, "Sh*t, are you blind? I really don't get you. What's it that you are always so happy about? You are so poor?"

Suddenly, Nina remembered that Jerry had told her Ethan went to Moonlight Piano Store to buy a guitar.

Nina was waiting for the follow-up from Jerry. After not hearing back from Jerry for a whole day, Nina had forgotten about it.

She assumed that Ethan had been kicked out.

Thinking of this, Nina sneer and said, "I heard that you went to buy a guitar yesterday?"

Ethan was surprised to find out Nina knew about it. Then he remembered that Jerry and Nina were cousins, so he guessed Nina heard about it from Jerry.

In this case, Ethan assumed that Jerry had told Nina that he spent three million on a guitar.

"Why? You wanna take a look at the guitar?" Ethan also sneered.

Nina was disgusted by Ethan's facial expression.

Nina guessed that Ethan was bluffing about buying the most expensive guitar in the store and got kicked out. So she thought Ethan was shameless for trying to lie about the experience.

"What's your f**king problem?" Nina frowned and said sarcastically, "I want to see your guitar? It's interesting. What treasure can you afford? I wouldn't want it even if you give it to me for free. Showing off a piece of garbage? Do you feel shameful for yourself?"

Nina thought after been kicked out of the Moonlight Piano Store, Ethan bought a cheap guitar from the street market to lie to people. How ridiculous!

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Hearing Nina's words, Ethan was surprised.

"A piece of garbage?" Ethan frowned and said, "Didn't Jerry tell you? I have bought the most expensive guitar in the store!"

Ethan wasn't meant to show off. He just wanted to tell Nina the guitar wasn't a piece of garbage.

But Nina didn't believe Ethan at all.

She laughed at Ethan's words. Nina said to her friends sarcastically, "Do you guys see what a real bullsh*tter looks like? The most expensive guitar in my cousin's store? Why don't you say you have bought the most expensive guitar in the world?"

Nina laughed hysterically.

She continued talking to her friends.

"Do you guys know this moron went to the musical instruments store where my cousin works at? It's Moonlight Piano Store, and they sell the most expensive instruments in the whole Buckeye. Him? Buying a guitar at Moonlight Piano Store? What a joke!"

Nina glanced at Ethan and continued, "My cousin texted me and told me that this moron asked for the most expensive guitars the moment he went in. So funny, right? You all know who he is, right? Bluffing at a place like that! Don't you even look at yourself?"

"What happened next?" A girl asked.

Nina said, "Of course he was beaten up and kicked out! My cousin sent me a video, but I forgot to save it. You know, he was beaten into a pulp in the video. And he is bullsh*tting in front of us today!"

In fact, Jerry didn't contact Nina the day before. There was no video of Ethan being beaten up.

Nina just wanted to make up a lie to embarrass Ethan.

And her words worked.

All of her friends showed expressions of ridicule and disgust. Even though they didn't say things like Nina, it was obvious in their eyes.

Ethan retorted, "Do you think it's funny? I was kicked out? What's other lie are you able to make up?"

Nina didn't care how Ethan felt. She only knew that she felt great after the lie.

Nina wanted Ethan to be laughed at, and her lie did exactly that.

"You don't admit it? It is what it is. You were bullsh*tting, and you got beaten up!" Nina said complacently, "If I were you, I'd learn from it. Stop pretending to be rich, in case someone beat you to death!"

After finishing her words, Nina was about to leave with a big smile on her face.

Ethan couldn't take it silently. He stopped Nina and said, "Wait a minute!"

Nina was angry. "Moron, what are you trying to do?"

Ethan said, "Nothing. I just want you to clear up the truth. I did buy the most expensive guitar in the Moonlight Piano Store, and it cost me three million dollars. If you guys don't believe me, I

have certificates to back up my words. As for I was beaten up and kicked out? It never happened. My guessing is that your cousin never contacted you about all these. I suggest you go talk to your cousin first!"

Ethan wasn't interested in getting Nina to believe his words. But he couldn't stand people slandering his name like this. And Nina's lie would give Ethan a bad name among others.

Ethan didn't expect everyone to worship him, but he didn't want his name to be associated with a bluffing liar.

But that was what Nina wanted. Looking at the serious look on Ethan's face, Nina couldn't help but chuckled with the girls around her.

"How ridiculous he is! Three million dollars? You really have a thing for bragging!" Nina said scornfully, "I doubt you even have three thousand! Stop your bullsh*t! Do you have any proof? If you have it, I'll do anything you ask!"

Nina could never believe what Ethan was telling was the truth.

Hearing this, Ethan nodded, "Okay, you want proof? I'll give you proof! I'll show you the guitar, the certificates, and the receipt. If you still don't believe me, you can ask your cousin. No one knows better than her!"

Nina didn't expect Ethan could be so serious about it. She thought Ethan was ridiculous.

Nina said carelessly, "Okay, then go and get me the proof!"

Ethan thought that Nina was serious about it. He smiled and said, "Okay, you wait here. Don't forget what you just said!"

After finishing his words, Ethan rushed back to his dorm.

Ethan had to clear his name. He didn't want Nina's slander to cast a permanent negative effect on him.

As soon as Ethan left, Nina laughed loudly, "Haha... Look at that moron, what a clown. He really believed my words! So naive! Proof? I just granted you an excuse to run away!"

Nina didn't believe that Ethan could provide any proof.

She thought Ethan just gave her an excuse to run away.

And Nina just played along because she didn't want to take another look at Ethan.

After Ethan had gone, Nina quickly said, "Well, the show's over. You guys, Justin and I are going to lunch. I don't want to waste another second on that moron. I'll bounce. You guys take care!"

When thinking of Justin, Nina couldn't help but remember what Ethan had done at her family dinner party the other day.

She murmured scornfully, "You lied to us that you knew Mr. Paker but ended up being beaten up. Still, you didn't learn a thing. Keeping lying to me! We'll see what'll happen!"

After Nina had gone, her friends were left one by one.

Meanwhile, Ethan grabbed the guitar and all the paperwork and rushed back to the classroom.

But no one was there anymore.

Ethan gritted his teeth. He knew that he was fooled.

After he calmed himself down, Ethan sighed and smiled bitterly. He realized how childish he was to treat Nina seriously.

She didn't worth the trouble!

Ethan didn't need to care about what Nina thought of him. He would only need to pay attention to the ones he loved and loved him.

Thinking of this, Ethan looked at the guitar and smiled.

Ethan had wanted to give Linda the guitar the day before. But it was too late when he got back to the dorm, so he gave up the thought.

Ethan took a look at the time. It was still morning time. He thought about going to the rehearsal room to check if Linda was there. So he could give Linda the guitar.

Thinking of this, Ethan ignored the unpleasant argument with Nina and went straight to the rehearsal room.

In the rehearsal room, there were about a dozen girls. They were sitting in two groups.

One group was Linda by herself, looking lonely.

The other group was the rest of the girls. Among them was Jennifer. They were whispering to each other, pointing at Linda, and giggling.

One of the girls glared at Linda and muttered, "Jennifer, can you find a way to kick her out? I'm disgusted by her. A moron, she couldn't even afford a guitar. She's not here to rehearse. She's messing us up!"

Another girl echoed, "She's right, Jennifer. How can we rehearse if she makes all of us disgusted? You'd better come up with a way to get rid of her."

They sounded as if they hated Linda very much!

Linda could hear them clearly.

However, she couldn't do anything except enduring. Linda loved music very much. Her dream was to become a singer one day.

So she had to stay in the music club to get more performance experiences.

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Linda would never leave the music club. She had made up her mind a long time ago.

She knew that she came from a humble background, and because her dad had walked out on her mom, Linda had always held a grudge against him.

Linda wanted to be someone and got rid of her humble beginnings. She swore that she would be a star. And when the time came, she would show her dad what a jerk he was,

And made him regret his decision.

For her dream, Linda could endure anything that stood in the way of her success.

Thinking of this, Linda couldn't help but cry. She quickly wiped off the tears, lifted her head high.

At this moment, Linda felt someone was standing beside her.

She looked up and found out Jennifer was staring at her viciously.

"Crying! It's that all you can do? If I don't know, I would think your mom just died!" Jennifer scolded Linda. She poked Linda's forehead with her finger and continued, "Can you stop crying? You cry away all of our lucks!"

"What's wrong with you? Crying all day long! You're so annoying."

"Get her out of here! She's so annoying. She doesn't bring a guitar to rehearsal! Are you here to mess us up? Cry? Who's bullying you?"

A couple of girls circled Linda, scolding her with the most vicious words.

Jennifer viciously used her long fingernail to poke Linda's face over and over again, leaving a red mark.

Linda cried again out of pain.

Linda didn't offend them, but they had to make her life so difficult. Linda couldn't understand. She felt aggrieved.

"Why are you still crying? Stop it!" Jennifer screamed and slapped Linda.

Suddenly, a red hand mark appeared on Linda's pale skin.

Linda cried out loud. She looked at Jennifer with resentment and questioned, "Why do you hit me? What did I do to you? I cry because I'm upset. What's that have to do with you?"

Linda wanted an answer from Jennifer. Why did they have to pick on her?

Jennifer was angry at Linda's words. She replied, "Who gave you the courage to talk back? Was I too nice to you?"

Jennifer said fiercely, "I just want to say that you offended me! What are you gonna do about that? Your crying annoys me! And I just want to slap you!"

Jennifer almost screamed her lung out.

The people of the music club usually made fun of Linda, and they would deliberately make things difficult for her.

They thought upsetting Linda entertained them.

Jennifer was the worst of all. Especially after she knew the relationship between Linda and

Ethan, Jennifer was worse to Linda.

Jennifer disliked Linda, and hated Ethan more. She wanted to torture Linda and Ethan. To bully them was the least trouble she'd like to put on them.

Jennifer continued arrogantly, "Linda, I'm asking you, do you still want to stay in the club?"

Linda hesitated for a moment and nodded.

Jennifer laughed, "Really? But why you don't look like you want to stay? Why are you coming without a guitar? Where are everyone's drinks? I've told you that you need to buy us drinks every week. Did you f**king forget?"

Jennifer grabbed Linda's hair and questioned her sternly.

Linda screamed in pain, "My... my guitar is broken. You know it."

"What about the drinks?" Jennifer continued, "Have you forgotten what I said? I told you that you were bad at singing and needed people's help. So you need to buy us drinks once or twice a week. How many times have you bought us drinks?"

Jennifer poked Linda harder. Linda grinned her teeth because of the pain.

Jennifer's words made Linda felt more aggrieved.

Linda was reminded of how she had been bullied by others the whole time.

Linda was bad at singing?

Linda knew very well that she was one of the best in the music club.

And she worked the hardest. Almost all of the achievements of the music club were because of Linda's contribution.

On the contrary, those girls thought they had rich families, so they didn't pay any attention to rehearsals. And people had to make up for their poor performance.

It was a joke to say they were helping Linda.

It was the truth to say they were bullying Linda.

How could Linda buy drinks for the people who had been bullying her?

As a matter of fact, for the sake of being classmates, Linda had bought them a couple of drinks at the beginning.

But those experiences made Linda see them clearly.

Linda was saving her lunch money to buy a dozen bottles of soda for them.

But they laughed at her.

They poured the drink in front of Linda and told her it was an insult to buy them soda. They wanted gourmet juice.

Linda still remembered how horrible Jennifer's words were.

It hurt Linda to her core.

Linda's family wasn't rich. She had saved for quite a while to buy those bottles of soda.

A dozen bottles of gourmet juice would cost Linda a couple of hundred dollars, which she didn't have.

Even though she had the money, Linda wouldn't waste it on them. Her mom was staying in the hospital, and she needed the money.

Linda glared at Jennifer.

It made Jennifer angrier. She poked Linda even harder.

"F**k you, how dare you to stare at me?"

"That's right. You are so ungrateful! Jennifer was helping you, and you are staring at her?"

"We don't care about your juice. We just wanted to test your character, but you failed. Wasted so much of our time taking care of you!"

Jennifer and the other girls were scolding Linda fiercely.

Suddenly, Jennifer smiled and said to Linda, "Linda, you should leave our club, and it would save our effort to kick you out!"

Linda was stunned by her words. She finally understood the motives of these people.

They just wanted Linda to go.

Linda sneered and stubbornly shook her head, "I won't go!"

Linda wouldn't give up her opportunity to perform on stage.

The music club of Buckeye University was usually holding important performance events in Buckeye City. Linda wanted to gain experience by staying in the club.

To leave the club would mean to give up all the performance experience.

Linda would never agree to that.

Linda's reply irritated Jennifer. She shouted, "You want to do it the hard way? You got it!"

Jennifer let go of Linda's hair and smiled sinisterly.

"You don't want to leave, right?" Jennifer sneered and said, "Well, Linda, I inform you that you are officially expelled from the music club!"

Hearing this, Linda shook her head and said, "No, you can't do this. On what ground you expel me for?"

Jennifer smiled and said, "You ask me? You come to rehearsal without a musical instrument. Don't you think I should expel you?"

Jennifer put on a righteous look and said, "Don't say I'm mean to you. I'll give you one last chance. If you can get a guitar right now, I'll take back my words. How do you think?"

Hearing this, Linda was flustered. Where could she find a guitar so suddenly? And there's not enough time for her to borrow one.

It was clear Jennifer wanted to make sure Linda would be out of the music club.

At this moment, Linda heard footsteps outside of the rehearsal room.

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"I... Where am I going to get the guitar?" Linda said in bewilderment.

Jennifer knew that Linda wasn't very sociable, and the people that could lend her a guitar were people in the music club.

And they all knew that Jennifer wouldn't allow them to borrow Linda a guitar.

Jennifer sneered and gloated, "I can't help you with that. It seems that you have to leave the club."

Jennifer made a gesture to let Linda out.

The other girls took the opportunity to laugh and mock her, "We finally have got rid of her. It's so good."

"Get out of here, right now! Stop contaminating our club!"

"That's no one's fault that you don't have a guitar."

The girls insulted Linda. They were about to shovel her away.

At this moment, Linda was desperate, and she saw the cruelty of humanity.

Linda had lent hands to every single one of them. Whenever they needed Linda, they would come to beg for her help.

And at this moment, they turned their faces against Linda without any hesitation.

Linda sighed. She was getting up to leave, but to her surprise, someone held her wrist gently.

The warmth of the touch comforted Linda.

She looked up and saw Ethan. He was looking at her with an affectionate smile on his face.

"You... Why are you..." Linda was surprised. The feeling of gratitude and excitement surged. Linda looked at Ethan, holding back tears.

Ethan smiled at her and said gently, "Linda, you don't have to leave the club. I brought you the guitar."

Hearing Ethan's words, Linda was confused. But there really was a guitar case on Ethan's back.

At this moment, all the emotions burst out in Linda's heart, her gratitude, guilt, longing, and love toward Ethan. Linda couldn't help but burst into tears.

Ethan came to her rescue at the moment Linda needed the most.

And he brought her the guitar, which was the ticket for her to continue to stay in the music club.

Jennifer had no excuse to make Linda leave the club anymore.

Ethan's sudden appearance surprised Jennifer. And what made Jennifer hated Ethan more was that he brought Linda the guitar.

Jennifer was so close to kick Linda out of the club this time. Ethan had messed up her plan.

Jennifer had cursed Ethan a million times in her head.

"Who allowed you to come in!" Jennifer couldn't hold back her anger and yelled at Ethan.

Ethan replied. "Myself. The door is open, so I came in. Is there any problem?"

Jennifer said angrily, "Of course there is a problem. This is the rehearsal room of our club. Non-personnel is not allowed. Get out of here right now!"

Jennifer was trying to kick Ethan out of the door.

Ethan had overheard what they said to Linda.

So Ethan understood the reason for Jennifer's attempt to make Ethan leave.

Ethan defended himself, "Really? As far as I know, your club is sharing this room with other clubs. I'm here on behalf of them. By the way, I don't see a rule of this room that regulates who can be here and who can't."

Ethan was telling the truth. Except for the music club, many other clubs also use this room as a rehearsal room.

There weren't many rooms available on the Buckeye University campus, so Clubs shared rooms by scheduling.

Even if one club was using the space in their allocated time slot, they had no right to make other people leave.

Ethan's words left Jennifer with no room to argue.

Jennifer's face turned red with anger, and she was speechless.

"You..." Jennifer gritted her teeth.

Ethan was not satisfied. He continued, "I'm here to give Linda her guitar. I heard you guys wanted to kick Linda out because she didn't have a guitar. I'm sorry to disappoint you guys!"

Ethan laughed. He took out the guitar from the case and handed it to Linda.

"Linda, do you like it? I bought it for you!" Ethan looked at Jennifer teasingly and said to Linda, "This is your guitar. No one can make you leave the club because you don't have a guitar."

Ethan raised his voice to let Jennifer hear the words.

Jennifer was furious. But she found nothing to say.

Linda looked at the antique guitar with a cherishing look in her eyes.

Although she was not from a wealthy family, Linda could tell how exquisite the guitar was from the first sight.

And Linda knew Ethan well. Ethan's gift would always be luxurious.

Linda hesitated. If she wanted to stay away from Ethan, how could she take such an expensive gift from him?

But if she refused the gift, Jennifer would make her leave the music club.

Seeing Linda's hesitation, Ethan frowned. He then put the guitar in Linda's hands.

"Take it!" Ethan said with a smile.

Linda didn't know what to do.

At this moment, she heard Ethan said to Jennifer, "Can Linda stay in the music club now? You said she could stay as long as she had a guitar!"

Jennifer didn't want to give up her plan, but it was what she had said.

She snorted and glared at Linda, "You're lucky today, Linda Aborn. You'd better be careful in the future!"

Jennifer admitted her failure in her worst shame. She hated both Linda and Ethan to death.

Hearing Jennifer's words, Linda let out a long sigh of relief.

Linda could keep staying in the music club. But she couldn't accept the guitar.

She wanted to return the guitar to Ethan later.

But Linda really liked this guitar.

Linda loved the musical instruments, and she had been reading books about them since high school. On the contrary, Jennifer was a layman.

Linda knew Ethan had given her a top-notch guitar.

While Linda was cherishing the guitar, Jennifer cast a scornful look.

She said with a sneer, "Look at the way she looked at the guitar like it's something special. It's a chipped old guitar! Have you ever seen anything good in your life? So disgusting."

Jennifer continued, "I say he picked it up from a dumpster! It's so gross holding a piece of garbage! You guys are so f**king talented in treasuring a piece of sh*t!"

After finishing her words, Jennifer picked up her own guitar, a fleshing light-wood-colored guitar.

Jennifer said proudly, "Bums, look at my guitar! It cost thirty thousand dollars! Look at yours, a dumpster guitar. Why don't you throw it out and stop disgusting us?"

Jennifer smiled and showed off to the girls, "You know what, I don't want it anymore!"

The girls were surprised.

"Why? It's a great guitar!"

"Yes."

They were staring at Jennifer curiously.

Jennifer raised her voice, "I'm bored with this one. My dad has bought me a Yamaha. It will be here in a day or two!"

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"Huh? You throw out this one just because you've bought a new one?" A girl exclaimed.

Jennifer nodded complacently and said, "Of course! This one is too cheap! The new one that my dad bought me cost more than a hundred thousand dollars."

As she spoke, Jennifer's eyes fell on the guitar Ethan bought Linda, "But in my opinion, my garbage is even way better than their treasure. Can you guys see the difference between us?"

After finishing her words, Jennifer burst out laughing.

She said those words on purpose to humiliate Ethan. Feeling she had achieved her goal, Jennifer smiled triumphly.

After hearing Jennifer's words, the girls all giggled and looked at Ethan gloatingly.

Ethan didn't take it seriously. Looking at Jennifer, Ethan smiled and said, "It seems that you believe your guitar is very expensive."

"Of course. One hundred thousand dollars guitar. Can you afford one?" Jennifer said dismissively, "Don't tell me that you paid for that piece of garbage. How much? ten dollars?"

Ethan was amazed by Jennifer's ignorance.

Ten dollars?

Compared with the guitar Ethan bought Linda, Jennifer's guitar did look at a ten dollars guitar.

Ethan didn't want to waste time on Jennifer. He whispered something in Linda's ear, and they were walking out.

Ethan didn't have the time even to humiliate Jennifer.

Ethan's behavior irritated Jennifer. She stood in their way.

"Wait a minute, wanna run away?" Jennifer said scornfully, "I'm asking you a question. How much is your guitar?"

Jennifer burst out laughing and continued, "Shameful about the cheap price?"

Jennifer's words immediately caused a burst of laughter. All the girls were laughing and talking bad things about Ethan.

Ethan wasn't going to argue with them.

But as ignorant and insolent as they were, they kept provoking Ethan, asking to be humiliated.

Ethan looked at Jennifer calmly and said coldly, "You're curious about the price of my guitar, aren't you? You want to humiliate me after hearing the price? I'm afraid I'll let you down!"

Ethan raised his head and said loudly, "This guitar cost three million!"

"Now, do you still think you have a fancy guitar?" Ethan said.

Jennifer was stunned.

A three million dollars guitar sounded too much for Jennifer.

Linda was also stunned upon hearing the price.

Linda absolutely believed Ethan.

It pained Linda to hear how much Ethan had spent on the guitar.

After learning how much Ethan was willing to do for her, Linda's determination for leaving Ethan was shaken.

It wasn't the money Linda cared about. It was the heart of Ethan touched Linda.

"Why are you doing this?" Linda murmured as she looked at Ethan with a complex expression.

Ethan just smiled, "It doesn't matter. Compared with you, it's nothing at all!"

Ethan's words squeezed Linda's heart. Tears were welling up in her eyes again.

Yet Jennifer laughed at them.

"Haha... You got to be kidding me!" Jennifer sneered at Linda, "You believe his bullsh*t? Three million dollars for a guitar? Please!"

"Such a pair of morons! One is stupid enough to tell a lie like that, and the other one is stupid enough to believe the lie!" Jennifer laughed wildly. She took Ethan's words as a joke!

In her mind, Ethan would be poor for his entire life. He couldn't afford anything luxurious. So spending three million on a guitar was the last thing on earth Jennifer could believe.

However, Jennifer's performance was predictable to Ethan.

He wasn't angry. Ethan looked at Jennifer and said, "I don't really care if you believe me or not. So you think you are noble and rich? To tell you the truth, you are nothing in my eyes."

Ethan was telling the truth. He didn't think Jennifer was someone worthy of his time and attention.

Ethan put his arm around Linda's shoulder and turned to leave.

What Ethan didn't realize was that his simple worded irritated Jennifer extremely.

She glared at Ethan, feeling extremely humiliated. Jennifer was furious.

She couldn't take the humiliation from Ethan. Because in her mind, Ethan was supposed to be someone for her to laugh at.

But at this moment, she was the one being ridiculed by Ethan. Jennifer hated the feeling.

Seeing Ethan was going to get away after humiliating her, Jennifer was indignant.

"F*ck you, dare to laugh at me!" Jennifer had an idea, "Three million dollars guitar? Well, let's find out!"

Jennifer found an iron pipe. She ran toward Ethan with the pipe in her hand.

Ethan heard the footsteps and turned over. Jennifer raised her hand and smashed the guitar with the pipe. "Bang!" The pipe pierced through the guitar.

Ethan was stunned. Things happened too sudden for him to react.

Linda was also petrified. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. The three million dollars guitar was poked a fist-sized hole.

"I want to test if the guitar is really three million dollars!" Jennifer looked at Ethan and said arrogantly.

She threw away the pipe and looked at Ethan.

Ethan's face changed in an instant.

He wasn't even going to keep arguing with Jennifer, but she had pushed way too far.

Not only had Jennifer doubted the authenticity of the guitar, but she also poked a hole in the

guitar. Her behavior finally got Ethan furious.

"Do you know what you just did?" Ethan questioned Jennifer sternly.

Jennifer said proudly, "Poke a hole in your garbage guitar! Do you think I believe you paid three million dollars for the guitar? Funny!"

While speaking, Jennifer took out two one-hundred-dollar notes and threw them on Ethan's face, "Here you are. I guess your guitar worth only a couple of tens dollars but keep the change, considering this as my donation, and you're welcome!"

Jennifer felt satisfied. She gave Ethan another disdainful look and turned to leave.

"Stop right there!" Ethan scolded. He pointed at the hole in the guitar and asked Jennifer, "Who said you could leave?"

Jennifer sneered and said carelessly, "What else? Wanna hit me? I'll dare you!"

Ethan gritted his teeth and gave up the idea of hitting her. He thought that it was a humiliation to himself if he hit a person like Jennifer.

He took a deep breath and said to Jennifer, "I won't touch you, but I inform you that you must pay me back the thing you destroyed and apologize to me, otherwise..."

Jennifer interrupted with anger, "Threaten me? Who are you to threaten me?"

Jennifer smiled disdainfully and continued, "Pay you back? How do you suppose I pay you back? Don't ask for the hard say! Otherwise, I'll take back the two hundred dollars! Apologies? In your dream!"

Jennifer sneered and left without looking back.

"She..." Seeing Jennifer was leaving, Linda was trying to stop her, but Ethan stopped Linda.

Ethan looked at Jennifer's leaving and murmured with a grim smile, "Let's wait and see."

Chapter 127

Watching Jennifer leaving with the others, Ethan sneered.

Ethan wouldn't mind so much if they just provoked him.

What Ethan couldn't put up with was that they humiliated Linda and smashed the gift he bought Linda.

Ethan wouldn't let it go so easily!

Jennifer didn't care about the horrible things she had done to other people.

When she found out that Ethan didn't follow her out of the rehearsal room, she sneered.

"Idiots! Three million dollars guitar! Why didn't he say the guitar was made of diamond? Weird poor people!" Jennifer said.

The other girls also laughed and echoed, "Jennifer, don't waste your time on people like him. Such a cheap bum, it will lower your status to associate yourself with him!"

"Male hillbilly pairs with female hillbilly. Haha, A perfect match."

Hearing her friends' words, Jennifer felt much better.

She laughed and said, "I take them seriously? Are they worthy of my attention? A pair of trash. Wasn't he so fierce, but where is he now? Coward!"

Jennifer felt even happier after she convinced herself that Ethan was scared of her.

At this moment, a girl suddenly said, "Forget these morons. Are you guys busy this afternoon? I'm going to the musical instruments store, come with me?"

The other girls quickly said, "Okay, I don't have classes!"

"I don't have classes either. Where are we going, Billie?"

"Jennifer bought a Yamaha. Why don't you buy one too?" A girl suggested.

Hearing this, the girl shook her head and smiled bitterly, "Come on, I'm not as rich as Jennifer, and my parents never spoil me. I'm thinking a forty or fifty thousand dollars guitar!"

At this time, Jennifer suddenly smiled and said, "I know the place. Have you all heard of the Moonlight Piano Store? Their stuff is good. Let's go there!"

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement. The girl who wanted to buy a guitar frowned, "Yes, their stuff is good, but they are also overpricing. I just don't know..."

Jennifer interrupted.

She patted her chest and said proudly, "Billie, don't worry. The owner of the store is a friend of one of my friends. He, of course, will overcharge you guys, but not me."

Billie was excited to hear that, "Really? If you can get me a discount, I'll buy you dinner!"

Jennifer smiled and said, "Don't worry. The owner will welcome me personally."

The friend Jennifer was talking about was Yura Roberts.

Tate Baily was Yura's family friend. Yura had taken Jennifer to visit the Moonlight Piano Store a couple of times, and Tate had met Jennifer.

Jennifer assumed that Tate would give her a discount because he had met her before.

She thought her friends would look up to her if she could get her friend a discount.

Jennifer was a higher level of vanity.

All of the girls took a taxi and went to the Moonlight Piano Store.

Meanwhile, in the rehearsal room, Linda was staring at the broken guitar, shocked.

"What... what should I do?" Thinking of how expensive the guitar was, Linda was upset.

Ethan sighed. He had wanted to give Linda the guitar as a surprise, but at this moment, there was a hole in it.

Ethan scratched his head and murmured, "It's okay. I... I'll handle it!"

In fact, Ethan had no idea what to do. But he suddenly remembered that before he left the Moonlight Piano Store, Tate gave him a business card.

Ethan thought maybe he could ask Tate since he was the one to sell him the guitar.

Ethan then found the business card and called the number on the card.

"Hello, who is it?" Tate answered.

He wasn't enthusiastic about answering the call because he didn't know the number.

"It's me. The buyer of the three million dollars guitar. Do you remember me?" Ethan replied.

Tate's attitude suddenly changed into the opposite after he heard Ethan's words.

"Mister, so nice to hear from you so soon. What can I do for you?"

Tate was a smart man. He knew Ethan wouldn't call him for nothing.

Ethan replied, "Well... The guitar is broken. Do you know is there a way to repair it?"

Ethan was embarrassed to tell Tate that.

Tate was stunned at Ethan's words, "What? It's broken?"

It took a while for Tate to come back to himself. He scratched his head and asked, "Is the paint chipped? We can repair a paint job, and rest assured..."

Ethan spoke before Tate finished, "No, the guitar was pieced, and there a hole on the guitar."

Tate, "..."

Tate couldn't believe his ears. Nothing had happened to that guitar the whole time it was stored in the store. But there was a hole on it right after Ethan took it away? What did Ethan do to a three million dollars guitar?

Even if Ethan was rich, he couldn't destroy stuff like that!

Tate was a musical instruments lover. Hearing such bad news, his world was upside down.

"Where are you now?" Tate asked, "This is a tough problem. I have to take a look at the damage first."

Ethan told him the address.

In the Moonlight Piano Store.

Tate felt terrible after hanging up the phone.

He sighed heavily and muttered, "What's wrong with the rich people? If it weren't for the money, I would never sell him a treasure like that. Why don't they learn to cherish good stuff. D*mn..."

"Mr. Bailey, what's wrong?" Jerry saw that Tate looked upset and came to ask.

Tate glared at her angrily and said, "It's none of your business. Get out of my way. I haven't deal with you with the mess from yesterday. You'd better not mess with me now!"

Tate then lit a cigarette before he left.

Tate wasn't a smoker, and he would definitely not smoke inside of the store.

So when Jerry saw Tate's unusual behavior, she knew something terrible was bothering him.

Jerry daren't to say one more word. She hurried to step aside and pretended to clean the counter.

At this moment, the front door of the store was pushed open, and several well-dressed girls came in.

They were none other than Jennifer and her companions!

As soon as they entered the door, Jennifer shouted to her friends, "Make yourself at home. Take your pick, and I'll talk to the owner to give you all a discount!"

Jerry was surprised to see Jennifer acted like she owned the store from the moment she entered.

Jerry thought Jennifer looked familiar. In fact, she had met Jennifer before, but Jennifer didn't leave a strong impression on Jerry.

However, Jerry didn't like Jennifer's behavior at this moment.

Seeing Jerry, Jennifer waved her hand and said in a superior tone of voice, "You, come here. Where is your boss, Mr. Bailey?"

Jerry didn't want to get in trouble with Jennifer. She rolled her eyes at Jennifer and pointed at Tate, who was sitting on the couch, smoking.

Jennifer walked over and said, "Mr. Bailey, how are you?"

Tate, who was worried sick, raised his head and looked at Jennifer. After a moment of thinking, he remembered that Yura had taken her to the store several times.

Tate would have given her a warm welcome if his mind wasn't totally occupied by the broken guitar.

But he wasn't in the mood that day.

Although the guitar had been sold to another owner, it pained Tate to think that such an exquisite antique was broken.

He even entertained the thought of returning Ethan the money and taking the guitar back.

Tate was a fanatic collector of musical instruments. If he weren't really in love with that guitar, he wouldn't have spent so much money to buy it from a European auction.

Hearing the guitar was broken, Tate felt as if he was hearing someone had his own newlywed daughter broken a leg.

Tate took a look at Jennifer. He then lowered his head and started packing his bag. He was getting ready to go to the Buckeye University campus to find Ethan.

Chapter 128

Jennifer was ignored. She felt embarrassed but scared of showing it.

She restrained herself and squeezed out a smile, "How is the business?"

Tate looked at Jennifer, but he still didn't say a word. He didn't want to take the time to talk to Jennifer.

He felt that Jennifer was trying to force him into a conversation. Tate wasn't feeling comfortable and didn't want to talk to her.

He picked up the coat and the car key, still in silence.

Seeing that Tate was leaving, Jennifer was anxious.

She didn't want Tate to leave at this moment, for she was still hoping to get discounts from him.

Jennifer quickly smiled and tried to stall Tate.

"I remember that you bought a guitar from Europe. Where is it? Can I have a look?"

Jennifer picked the wrong topic. After being reminded of the guitar, Tate was furious.

But he restrained his anger and replied coldly, "I've sold it! I don't want to talk about it."

Jennifer was curious about the deal. How could he sell such an expensive guitar?

Jennifer didn't pay any attention to Tate's words that he didn't want to talk about it. She continued asking, "How much did you sell it for? Haha, you definitely earned a lot from the deal!"

Hearing Jennifer's words, Tate gritted his teeth and said, "Three million dollars!"

The number rang a bell for Jennifer. She was stunned.

Jennifer remembered that Ethan said his guitar cost three million dollars.

Jennifer suddenly laughed and said to herself, "Maybe he knew that Mr. Bailey's guitar sold for three million dollars, so he told me the same price!"

Jennifer was sure Ethan's guitar couldn't be the one Tate had sold.

In her mind, the buyer must be a billionaire collector. Ethan would never have three million dollars for his whole life.

Jennifer's laughing sound irritated Tate even more.

"What are you laughing at?" Tate asked angrily.

Jennifer was stunned by the question. She didn't know why Tate was so cold to her. He was nice to Jennifer every time she saw him.

Before Jennifer opened her mouth, a sound was heard from behind her.

"Jennifer, take a look at this guitar. How do you think?"

It was Billie, the girl who wanted to buy a guitar. She was holding a guitar in her hand.

Jennifer nodded with a smile and said, "It's good. How much is it?"

"Fifty-two thousand!" Billie smiled and asked in a low voice, "Jennifer, could you ask the owner to give me a discount?"

Hearing her words, Jennifer scratched her head and gave a bitter smile. There was a hint of

reluctance on her face.

Jennifer could see that Tate was in a bad mood. She was afraid of what was going to happen after she asked the question.

"What's wrong, Jennifer?" The girl asked.

Jennifer was in dilemma. On one side, she had made the promise to get her friends discounts.

On the other side, Tate didn't even want to talk to her, and Tate might be even angrier when Jennifer brought up the unreasonable request.

"Jennifer? I'm asking you a question. Didn't you say that you can get me a discount? I'm counting on you!" Billie smiled and said.

Hearing this, Jennifer's face looked bad, but there was nothing she could do.

She had boasted about her ability to get a discount. At this moment, she had to go and ask Tate the question.

Jennifer thought that for the sake of Yura, Tate couldn't decline her request.

Thinking of this, Jennifer took a deep breath and said to Tate with an ingratiated smile on her face, "Hello, Mr. Bailey. I am Jennifer Campbell, a friend of Yura Roberts. Do you remember me?"

Jennifer had to use Yura's name to make a deal.

She continued, "I took some of my friends to shop at your store. You see this guitar. It cost fifty-two thousand dollars. Could you give us a discount?"

Jennifer was afraid that Tate would refuse her. She lowered her voice so that only Tate could hear her, "Please help me, Mr. Bailey. Please don't make me look bad in front of my friends!"

Jennifer talked in a flirting tone of voice.

However, her behavior made Tate angrier.

"Give you a discount? Why? Who the hell are you?" Tate replied coldly, which shocked everyone in the store.

Tate knew what Jennifer was up to. He could see that Jennifer had boasted about how well connected she was and was hoping Tate to prove that.

But why should Tate lose profit to help with Jennifer's lie?

Tate might help Jennifer for once for the sake of Yura.

But not that day. Tate had already been upset. It was lucky for Jennifer that Tate hadn't kicked her out of the store.

"I... I am Yura's friend? You saw me before, Mr. Bailey, you..." Jennifer looked embarrassed and tried to explain.

Tate interrupted, "You are Yura's friend. What does it have to do with me? You want me to give you a discount? Who do you think you are?"

Tate's words shocked Jennifer completely.

Jennifer thought even though Tate might refuse to give her a discount, he would say it gently.

But it turned out Tate was deliberately trying to make her look bad in front of everyone.

The girls who came with Jennifer looked at each other in dismay and frowned. They were whispering.

"What... what's going on? Didn't Jennifer say that she knew the boss? How could this be?"

"Don't you see? Jennifer must have bragged in front of us. She thought she could ask people to do things just because she met him once. It's embarrassing for her!"

"Judging from his words, he was intended to give Jennifer a hard time. He was kind of mean."

Jennifer could clearly hear what they were talking about.

And she wasn't feeling well about what she was hearing.

After Tate's abusive language, Jennifer also heard her friends talking bad behind her back.

If people found out about what had happened that day, Jennifer would have to disappear from her social circle forever.

Jennifer's face turned red, and she was at a loss to know what to do.

Tate took a look at Jennifer and turned to leave. On his way out, Tate said to Jerry, "I don't care who comes to the store today, no discount!"

Jerry nodded and watched Tate leaving.

"Jennifer, you promised me a discount!" Billie said with a depressed face.

Hearing this, Jennifer's face turned redder. She smiled awkwardly and said, "Well... Billie, today... today doesn't look good. Why don't you come another day? Don't worry, I'll ask my friend to come with me the next time, and there'll definitely be a discount..."

At this point, to save her grace, Jennifer had to take a bet on Yura. She hoped that Yura could ask Tate for the discount.

Tate might didn't care about Jennifer, but Jennifer thought that at least Tate would care about Yura's feelings.

Jennifer smiled at Billie.

Billie smiled back at her, but the smile was full of ridicule.

"I don't think so!" The girl sneered, "Jennifer, don't promise something you can't do. Do you think it's a funny thing to do? Come the next time if you want, I won't. I don't want to be embarrassed again."

The girl's attitude towards Jennifer suddenly changed. She rolled her eyes at Jennifer and said to the other girls, "Well, let's go. There's no need to stay here."

Then all the girls were leaving.

Jennifer gritted her teeth. She didn't want to admit the reality.

She hated Billie. Billie was so nice to Jennifer when she wanted to use Jennifer.

When Jennifer had no use for her, she abandoned Jennifer.

Ridiculous!

Jennifer stamped her feet in exasperation and turned to leave the store.

Before she left, Jennifer walked toward Jerry.

"What do you want?" Jerry put down her cell phone and looked at Jennifer carelessly.

Jennifer was angry at how Jerry was talking to her.

But Jennifer tried not to show it. She just wanted to ask her a question.

Jennifer smiled and asked, "Could you tell me who bought the three million dollars guitar?"

Chapter 129

Jerry frowned and said, "Why do you ask? It doesn't look like you can afford it!"

"You... Why are you talking to me like that?" Jennifer shouted angrily, but Jerry just gave her a careless smile.

"Is there anything wrong with it?" Jerry sneered, "You look like a college student. I'll tell you then. The buyer is also a college student and is from Buckeye University!"

Jennifer was stunned by Jerry's words, and her face suddenly changed, "You... What did you say? Buckeye University?"

Jerry nodded and said, "Why? Do you know that person?"

Jennifer hesitated for a long time. She then asked, "What... What does that person look like? A he or a she?"

Jerry was irritated by the question, "What's that have to do with you? Do you want to buy the guitar or not? If not, go away. I need to work. So many questions. Annoying!"

Jerry said grumpily, and then she went back to work!

Although Jennifer was a little angry, her attention was fixed on something else.

She was perplexed. Jennifer kept muttering, "Buckeye University... three million dollars? No, it is impossible!"

It was all too coincidental as if Ethan actually bought the guitar from the Moonlight Piano Store.

However, it was hard to believe that Ethan had the money to buy such an expensive guitar?

But, how to explain all the coincidences?

Jennifer started to worry.

If the guitar Jennifer broke was the one from the Moonlight Piano Store, Jennifer was in deep trouble.

Judging from the damage she caused, the repair fee would be hundreds of thousand of dollars.

Jennifer didn't have that much money...

Jennifer wanted to find out exactly who was the buyer. She said to Jerry with a smile on her face, "Hi, Miss. I'm really sorry about my attitude earlier. Well, I just want to find out who is the buyer. To tell you the truth, I'm also a student at Buckeye University. Maybe I know the buyer."

Jerry stopped what she was doing and replied, "Don't you see that I'm working? So annoying! It's a she, okay? She's in her early twenties, very beautiful. Satisfied?"

Jerry gave Jennifer a made-up answer because she was annoyed by Jennifer.

Jerry thought it had nothing to do with Jennifer that who bought the three million dollars guitar. If Jennifer had to beg for a discount for a fifty thousand dollars guitar, it was impossible that Jennifer could know someone as rich as Ethan.

Jerry just thought Jennifer was ridiculous.

However, Jennifer was relieved upon hearing Jerry's lie.

She smiled and murmured to herself, "It's a she, haha... I knew it. How could it be that idiot!"

Jennifer finally left the store, satisfied. She was still murmuring to herself afterward.

Even though after believing that Ethan wasn't the one who bought the guitar, Jennifer was still wondering who was the she-buyer?

Among thousands of Buckeye University students, there were only a handful of them that were rich enough that could spend millions without breaking a sweat.

Within the handful of people, females were even less.

Jennifer had closer relationships with almost all the female students who had wealthy families.

In the end, Jennifer put her suspicion on one person.

"Is it her?" Jennifer stopped. She looked surprised, "It can't be. Otherwise, she would definitely tell me."

The person in Jennifer's mind was Yura.

She thought Yura was the only one that matched Jerry's description.

Yura was rich and beautiful.

The most important thing was that Yura loved musical instruments as much as her life. She had quite a collection of precious musical instruments. Moreover, Yura's dad also supported her.

Jennifer was sure it was Yura who bought the guitar.

Because of the relationship between Tate and Yura's family, it was very possible that the three-million-dollars was just for the public, but the real price was much lower than that.

Thinking that her friend had bought such an expensive guitar, Jennifer couldn't hold back the excitement.

She quickly called Yura.

Yura was surprised to receive a call from Jennifer. The misunderstanding between them hadn't worked out yet. Yura thought Jennifer was calling for apologies.

Unexpectedly, Yura heard Jennifer's excited voice, "Hello, Yura, you are something. Buying such an expensive treasure, you didn't think of telling me? You don't want me to take a look?"

"Ah?" Yura was confused, "What are you talking about?"

"Pretending!" Jennifer smiled and said, "I know it already. You bought the guitar. What a deal, right? When are you gonna show it to me?"

"What guitar?" Yura still didn't know what Jennifer was up to. But she suddenly remembered that her dad took a business trip to Japan the week before, and he bought a guitar for her.

It was said that the guitar was made by a guitar master in Japan, and the price was more than one hundred thousand dollars.

Yura was wondering if Jennifer was talking about that one. But what surprised Yura was that she hadn't told anyone about it.

Yura sighed and smiled, "So you already knew about it. It isn't that precious. But if you are interested, you can come to my house someday and have a look."

Yura seemed to remember something and said, "By the way, are you free next Wednesday? Do you want to come to my house for dinner? My dad is going to invite a guest. He is an expert in musical instruments, and I want to show him my collection!"

Jennifer wouldn't want to miss an occasion like this. She quickly replied, "Of course. Call me on

Wednesday, and I'll go."

Yura answered and hung up the phone.

Jennifer was extremely happy. She enjoyed attending events like that.

Most importantly, she was curious about what the three million dollars guitar looked like.

At this moment, Jennifer's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was from the delivery services.

"Are you Ms. Campbell? Your shipment, which contains valuable objects, will be delivered this afternoon. Please remember to check your mail."

Jennifer knew that it must be the Yamaha guitar her father bought her.

She jumped out of excitement!

She had been begging her dad for the guitar for more than six months.

The guitar was more than one hundred thousand dollars. Even though Jennifer's family was wealthy, it was still an expensive object for them.

Therefore, the guitar was precious to Jennifer.

Jennifer quickly jumped into a taxi and went back to campus to wait for her guitar.

Meanwhile, Linda and Ethan were waiting at the campus gate. A BMW was driving over slightly.

The car was pulled over on the side of the road, and Tate got out in a hurry.

"What... what happened to the guitar?" Tate asked anxiously.

Chapter 130

Ethan handed the guitar to Tate. The moment Tate saw the guitar, his face changed.

Although the guitar had been sold to Ethan, it still pained Tate to see such a big hole on the precious guitar.

"How... What happened? You destroyed a priceless treasure!" Tate said bitterly.

Ethan frowned and told Tate what's happened to the guitar. He then asked, "What can be done to fix it?"

Tate frowned. After a moment's hesitation, he said, "I'll take the guitar to Ocean City to find someone to repair it. If it can't be done, I'll have to send it to Europe!"

Ethan nodded. Before leaving with the guitar, Tate asked, "Do you want me to give you an official damage report? The guitar was damaged deliberately. You can't just let the person did it get away."

After a moment of thinking, Ethan nodded in silence.

Ethan took a look at Linda and asked Tate, "Can you send me another guitar? I remembered you have a Yamaha guitar in your store."

"Do you mean the LL series?" Tate asked.

Ethan couldn't remember the detailed information about the guitar, so he said, "It's the one that cost one hundred thousand dollars. We need a guitar just for now. Let me know if you can repair this one."

Tate nodded. He couldn't help but feel surprised at the way Ethan spent money.

One hundred thousand dollars looked like petty cash for him.

With another deal coming at his door, Tate's face finally showed a trace of relief. He nodded and walked to his car, saying to Ethan, "I'll have someone send it later today! By the way..."

Tate remembered something and said, "Next Wednesday, one of my friends will hold a party at his house. The guests are friends from the Buckeye music scene, and there will be some famous people there. Are you interested in going?"

Tate thought if Ethan could spend millions in buying guitars for the young woman standing next to him. The relationship between the two would definitely be special.

And Tate could feel the music talent in Linda.

Tate thought if he could help Linda get into Buckeye music circle, it would be a great thing for both Linda and Ethan.

And they would be grateful for him. Maybe Tate could even keep Ethan as a loyal customer.

Hearing Tate's suggestion, Ethan didn't answer right away. He looked at Linda as if asking for her opinion.

Linda was interested in the party. It was her dream to enter the music circle.

However, she had been trying to leave Ethan. If she went to the party with Ethan, it would make it harder to break up with him.

Linda hesitated without answering.

Ethan saw the worry on Linda's face and shook his head. He said to Tate, "Well, call me then!"

Hearing Ethan's answer, Tate was happy. He nodded and said, "Okay, you can rest assured. I'll tell them to welcome you as guests in honor!"

Ethan didn't pay any attention to his title. He just wanted to make Linda happy.

After Tate left, Ethan turned over to look at Linda.

Linda was a little embarrassed. She turned her face to the side.

"You... You and the man from that day, are you guys for real?" Ethan asked.

The question had been bothering Ethan the whole time.

Although he hadn't known Linda for very long, Ethan felt that he knew her well.

Ethan couldn't believe Linda was able to jump into another relationship shortly after leaving him.

The night which Ethan saw Linda with another guy, he was impulsive and furious. But after Ethan calmed down, he thought there was something off about what happened the other night.

So Ethan had been wanting to ask Linda but didn't find the opportunity.

Ethan thought this moment was a good time, and he didn't want to lose the opportunity.

He couldn't figure out what had happened to Linda to make her change her mind so dramatically.

In the face of Ethan's question, Linda was evasive.

"I... I really have a boyfriend, he..."

"He is just a friend!" Ethan interrupted and laughed.

Ethan put his hands on Linda's shoulders and looked into her eyes tenderly. At that moment, Ethan felt as if the whole world had disappeared.

"No..." Linda wanted to refuse. She was clear that if she admitted that she didn't have a boyfriend, Ethan would question what happened the other night.

And if Linda couldn't give Ethan a satisfactory explanation, he would never leave her side.

"Don't lie to me!" Ethan chuckled. He looked at Linda affectionately and said, "I know you, and you know me. You are lying to me to make me leave. But you should know this better than anyone. It is impossible!"

Ethan continued, "Linda, I know there must be something or someone make you leave me. But I'm telling you this, whatever that is, I'll never leave you. I'll always be with you through better or worse."

Ethan held Linda's shoulder tighter.

Linda was deeply touched by Ethan's words. Tears were welling up in her eyes.

She didn't make a sound, gritting her teeth. At this moment, Linda's emotion was complicated.

She couldn't decide what to do. Linda wanted to be with Ethan. But she couldn't stop hearing Maggie's words.

After a long while of silence, Linda finally spoke, but her voice was hesitant.

"Ethan... I'm sorry. It's over between us. I appreciate everything you did for me today. I'm sorry the guitar is broken, but we are over. I've found someone new. Please don't look for me anymore."

Finishing her words, Linda turned to leave.

But a hand grabbed her.

It was Ethan. He looked at Linda firmly.

After hearing Linda's farewell, Ethan was still smiling.

"I've made myself clear. I don't believe the thing you said!" Ethan suddenly laughed and held Linda into his arms, "Well, let bygones be bygones. Let's start over again!"

At that moment, Linda was completely stunned.

She could feel two lines of tears tumbling down her cheeks.

Linda wanted to struggle, but Ethan held her tightly.

Eventually, she gave in to Ethan. Linda buried her head in Ethan's chest, and tears burst out.

The moment she gave in to Ethan, Linda felt as if a huge burden was unloaded. She was exhausted from struggling between her true feeling and the need to leave Ethan.

She felt relieved!

Linda realized that her tricks for driving Ethan away looked like child play in Ethan's eyes.

As she was crying, Linda smiled.

"All is good now!" Ethan comforted her, "We are starting over!"

Ethan knew that Linda had accepted him. At this moment, he was so excited that he could imagine his life spending with Linda.

Ethan wanted to buy a house with Linda together, and he wanted to create a world only for them.

The thought made Ethan escalated.

Ethan's dream was interrupted by the ringing of his cell phone. Ethan checked his phone with disappointment. It was from Tate.

Tate called to inform Ethan that the new guitar was on the way. It would arrive on campus shortly.

After hanging up the phone, Linda and Ethan were waiting at the campus gate.

After a while, a van with the Moonlight Piano Store's logo stopped in front of the campus gate. Ethan recognized the van right away.

He walked to the van to take the guitar and then came back to Linda.

Ethan handed the guitar to Linda happily and asked, "What do you think? Do you like it?"

Almost at the same time, a taxi was slowly pulled over in front of the campus gate.