

All.R Artist 22

Chapter 22 He Greened Me_2

The most legendary of her experiences was when she entered the Golden Hall at the age of fifteen, and performed a piano piece called “Wish”, which completely shocked the entire music industry!

Even Abigail, the composer of “Wish,” lavished praise upon Gu Xi’s skill level.

A top-level piano master in Qin Continent openly stated:

The piano performing ability of Gu Xi is only a step away from a master.

In Qin Continent.

There is more than one highest music stage.

And that Golden Hall is one of the numerous dream stage in the minds of many musicians.

At the age of fifteen she stepped on such a high-level stage, which was enough to be described as legendary, and gained recognition from so many industry elites, which was even more rare!

So the title of “Piano Goddess” put on Gu Xi’s head is indeed not an exaggeration.

It’s just that Gu Xi doesn’t usually accept interviews. Today it’s the school’s attempt to increase the influence of Qin Continent Art Academy that they convinced Gu Xi to accept this interview.

The interview place is not far from the piano room.

Because it’s convenient to take back pictures of Gu Xi with her piano afterwards.

“I hear you will be invited to the Golden Hall for the second time next year. Do you have anything to say about this?”

The journalist stared at this rarely interviewed piano prodigy.

“I’m deeply grateful to The Golden Hall for their recognition.”

Gu Xi responded according to the pre-written interview script.

The journalist asked again: “Last time you played ‘Wish,’ what piece are you preparing to perform next time?”

“I haven’t thought about it this year.”

This sentence was true; Gu Xi really hadn’t thought about it.

The reporter laughed and said: “Many composers in the industry have publicly expressed their admiration for you. Have you considered inviting any composer?”

“A lot, but not convenient to reveal.”

These Maestros are so proud that one is more difficult to serve than the other. Even complimenting themselves was already extreme.

Before she became a piano master, basically no one would really care for her, even if she was the so-called “Piano Goddess”.

This is reality.

Even the top Maestros and masters have to fight for recognition!

Because the number of masters who are adept at performance is much more than top Maestros.

This is determined by the industry ecosystem.

The creative talent of Maestros, makes hard work strange only half of it, the rest of that 50% is enviable raw talent beyond words!

Being a piano master is different.

Raw talent is important for piano masters, but continuous overnight practice can keep piano masters' skills sharp.

In the industry.

If you don't practice well before going on a Golden Hall level stage, even the peak-performing piano masters have precedents of messing up.

After all.

The people who can enter the Golden Hall for concerts have picky ears, even a slightly inaccurate note will be detected.

But there are exceptions to everything.

There are also those big shots who can terrify the audience by playing the piano at any time, but Gu Xi is far from that realm.

“So, can you tell us which master's works you have been listening to more recently?”

The reporter continued to ask.

Just as Gu Xi was about to reply verbatim, she suddenly heard a slightly familiar melody in her ear —

It was the same one from last time!

That person is back in the piano room again!

In her ecstasy, Gu Xi didn't care about the interview anymore. She darted off to the piano room, excitement written all across her face:

"I finally waited till this time!"

The first time she heard the strange melody last month, Gu Xi's ears were won over.

She didn't know if the player of that song was the original composer, so that day when she got back home, she went through the new works of many Maestros on Blue Star, but as expected, she didn't find anything similar—

Gu Xi was not surprised about this.

Whenever a Maestro on Blue Star produced a new work, Gu Xi would listen and learn from it as soon as possible.

Never had a Maestro come out with a new piece that Gu Xi hadn't heard of.

So, after confirming that the melody she had heard was an original piece that hadn't yet been released to the public, Gu Xi began her daily stakeout.

Because she was certain that the person playing the song at that time had to be a Maestro tier existence—

Yes.

After that day, Gu Xi would stake out every day in the piano room, hoping to run into the performer of that song again.

But it was a pity that after sitting there for many days, Gu Xi didn't find anyone.

Who would think that today, the mysterious Maestro appeared again!

At this time, she had no time to waste with journalists.

“It’s over? How come so quickly?”

Before she got to the piano room, the mysterious melody had finished, Gu Xi couldn’t help but worry, sprinted like mad, exerting all her might.

“Crash.”

She ran into someone.

Lin Yuan rubbed his aching chest, looked at Gu Xi, felt somewhat helpless. It was just a bit of ice cream, did she need this kind of revenge?

“Sorry, sorry…”

Short of breath, Gu Xi quickly apologised, but when she looked at Lin Yuan’s face, she paused, slowing her pace.

This guy again?

After giving Lin Yuan a fierce glance, Gu Xi went silent, continued her rush to the piano room. Compared to this guy, the Maestro is the most important thing!

Lin Yuan frowned.

Fleeing to avoid punishment?

He had run into Gu Xi at noon, it reminded him of the piano, so he whimsically came to the piano room in the afternoon to play for a while, but instead, he ran into Gu Xi’s revenge.

But considering it was over the ice cream, he didn’t say anything and turned to leave.

However, Gu Xi was rushing to the piano room like a bolt of lightning.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

She open door after door of the piano rooms.

But there were too many people in the piano room, she couldn't find the Maestro she was looking for. Even after questioning everyone, she didn't get any useful information. These people had no idea about the existence of a Maestro around them. But many were eager to get close and chat her up.

“Ah!”

She rubbed her head hard, her hair turned into a mess and looked lost: “It's all that guy's fault for getting in my way!”

The Maestro's visits to the piano room are too infrequent!

She didn't know how long it would take for her to run into him again!

If it wasn't for that guy hindering her, maybe she could have seen the Maestro already!

At this time, the school's teachers and the journalists also rushed in panting, “What happened, Gu Xi, why did you run so fast?”

Gu Xi was on high alert immediately.

Was the existence of the Maestro something you mortals could know?

Have you heard of the nearest water tower getting the moon first?

This matter can't be revealed to outsiders.

The Maestro is mine, mine!

No one can snatch him from me!

Gu Xi suppressed her annoyance and calmly said, “I’m sorry, I just remembered that I left something in the piano room.”

“Oh.”

The reporter patted his chest: “Then can we see your piano? I heard that you usually use only one piano...”

“You can only take pictures, don’t touch.”

Gu Xi reminded specifically.