

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Plagiarize Someone's Work

Naturally, Malia saw through Abbigail's thoughts. She smiled coldly and arounced in front of everyone, "The climax of your piano piece is a copy of Vallorie Walker's Wish!"

With that, the entire hall fell silent. What? The climax of Abbigail's tune was actually a copy of Vallorie's masterpiece?

Vallone was a legendary planist. In recent years, she had won countless grand awards at home and abroad. In all faimess, she was on the same level as Larry, the best pianist in the whole world!

However, Vallorie was more mysterious than Larry. No one had seen her before, and no one knew how old she was.

"Ms. Ballard, why are you so sure that Abbigail plagiarized Vallonie's work?"

The host tried to smooth things over. Im also a fan of Vallorie, but I don't know that Vallorie created a plano piece called Wish. Do you have any proof?"

Abbigail felt a sense of security. After all, the host had never heard of Vallorie's "Wish". After all, she had clearly taken the music score from Paige's room!

It was handwritten by Paige!

What was more, Abbigail had trolled the Internet many times and did not find this tune, so she was relieved and boldly added it to her own piano piece!

Paige looked up lazily at the scene on the stage. She could even hear Lindsey's angry voice coming from the last two rows!

"What's wrong with Ms. Ballard? I don't care if she wants to award my daughter. But how could she slander my daughter for copying someone's work? She's deliberately being difficult and humiliating my daughter. Abbigail is a really great piano player. She doesn't need to steal other people's work, does she?"

Lindsey really wanted to rush up to the stage and argue with Malia.

However, Tyrell grabbed Lindsey's hand and said, "Ms. Ballard might have heard too much piano music, so she guessed that Abbigail had plagiarized. Calm down. Just wait and hear what she is going to say."

Davon had a bad premonition. "Ms. Ballard has always been fair and just. If she didn't have enough evidence, she wouldn't say that."

"Davon, why don't you believe Abbigail? You praised Abbigail just now." Lindsey was a little angry.

"That's strange," Kamora couldn't help but ask. "Didn't Ms. Ballard want Abbigail to apprentice with her? Why did Abbigail say that Ms. Ballard didn't like her and didn't want to teach her? Moreover, Ms. Ballard said that Abbigail didn't deserve the clothes and jewelry designed by Master Quinn."

Lindsey's face stiffened because she suddenly didn't know how to make a lie. "Really?"

Lindsey actually forgot about this!

Just now, Lindsey told Kamora that Malia wanted to take Abbigail as an apprentice, but they thought that Malia was not good enough and Abbigail deserved to study with Larry

Lindsey hoisted on her own petard.

Kamora knew that Lindsey had lied and looked at her with contempt."

"Proof? Of course, I have proof!"

Malia said with force and everyone was shocked.

Abbigail's face turned pale. No, that was impossible.

"Before I take out the proof, I want to ask you, what are you saying in the climax part of your piano piece 'Sorrow?"

When Abbigail heard this question, she felt a little confident. She had asked her tutor before, and the tutor said that she sensed great

somow from this part of the fune

"Of course, the sorrow! Everyone has a different understanding of music, but I believe that good music can strike a chord What my tune expresses is the same as the pame I gave it. It is endless sorrow! One person is wrapped in sorrow and wants to break free, but

he can't'

Ha

Unexpectedly, Malia laughed and looked at Abbigail scornfully. "Then you must have misunderstood! If you don't believe me, you can ask what other people thought when they heard the climax. Anyone? Who wants to go first?"

The host answered first, "What I heard was indeed intense sorrow. I felt I was wrapped up, torn apart by the surging waves of sorrow. After an unknown period of time, a ray of sunlight shone in. Suddenly, a force pulled me out and wanted me to live well

Some listeners below the stage stood up and the host handed the microphone over.

"What I heard was the courage and strength that helped me to escape from sorrow."

"The image that appeared in my mind was the earthquake that was reported last year."

"Me too. Last year, countless people died in the Houston earthquake. When I heard the climax part, the image of the earthquake

appeared in my

mind."

"What I thought of was also that disaster!"

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Seeing that Abbigail's face was getting paler and pater, Malia smiled coldly. "That's right! Last year, there was an earthquake in, Houston that shattered countless people's families. Those survivors were in great pain and were too immersed in their sadness to walk out. Vallone created Wish, aiming to give them hope and warmth by the power of music and help them step out of the

darkness!'

However, Abbigail knew nothing about music and the tutor she hired was an amateur piano player, so what she learned was nothing

but superficial knowledge

They only knew that the climax part was sad, but they did not know that under the destruction of sadness, there was a force encouraging the survivors to live well.

"Why am I so sure that Vallorie created Wish? In March, this piano piece was selected for the textbooks because of its positive impact. I made a few small changes to it before. The new textbooks have been printed. In September, everyone can hear Vallorie's

work! That's why it hasn't been announced yet!"

Everyone was stunned.

They didn't know this before.

Even Abbigail was shocked. She could not believe it.

"Vallorie's original version is way more beautiful than yours!"

"If I guess right, you copied the climax part of Vallorie's work, but you were afraid that others would find that out, so you wrote the front and back parts by yourself. However, you're not good enough for composing such a great piano piece. The front and back parts

are not as majestic as Vallorie's climax part, so the whole tune sounds strange because you forcefully combined those parts together!

"When I listened to it, I did not notice the similarity between the two piano pieces at first. I even felt that it was a bit unpleasant! It was only when the climax part sounded that I vaguely felt that it was somewhat familiar!"

"If not for the climax part, those judges would not have given you high marks.

"The front and back parts of your piano piece are prosaic, or precisely, unpleasant to hear when we hear them alone! Without the climax part, you can never win second place. Honestly, you can't even win twentieth place!"

"You copied Vallorie's work, but you refused to admit it. You are not worthy of this award! You are not worthy of playing piano! On behalf of the Piano Association, I refuse to accept you in this life!" Malia said firmly.

Every word she said was beyond something that would shock them.

They didn't expect that Abbigail would dare to copy a master's work at such a young age. She not only refused to admit it just now but even tried to discredit Malia to divert everyone's attention.

Abbigail's face was taut and pale. She couldn't even stand steadily. She was judged by the president of the Piano Association that she didn't deserve to play piano in this life in public. It was worse than dying!