Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Compete

Valore was not at all what they thought she was She was so young and pretty

They figured that Vallonie would be Malia's age

Abbigail could not believe her ears. She thought, seriously? Paige is Ms. Walker? No way!

Even Tyrell, Lindsey, and Davon, who were below the stage, were utterly shocked. They could not believe it at all. "You are just a junior. What qualifies you to question Ms. Walker's piano skills? She can play the piano even with her eyes

closed. Heck, she can play with her back to the piano better than you!" The audience was once again in an uproar.

Abbigail's face was more than ghastly pale. Yet she still insisted stubbornly, "Is that so? Since she is so good at playing the

piano, why not invite her to go on stage and play for everyone?" Malia thought, girl, you can talk.

No one has ever dared to make such an unreasonable request.

You are just a junior. You think too highly of yourself, don't you?

"If it's her piece, then I'm sure she can play it without looking at the score. If she fails, then she is not Ms. Walker, and it's not her

play the piano.

piece. How about that? Ms. Walker, do you dare to come up? Prove yourself!" Abbigail was sure that Paige didn't know how to

accurately. Malia was about to ask the security guards to kick out Abbigail, the muddle-headed junior. Unexpectedly, Paige stood up and

Abbigail thought, even if she does, there is no way she can memorize this piece that hasn't gone public yet and play all the notes

"Alright."

Paige thought, I make your wish come true, Abbigail. I'll defeat you and convince you thoroughly.

smiled,

Everyone watched as Paige walked up the stage step by step. Her beautiful facial features were stunning, and her skin was

flawlessly fair. The light in her eyes was eye catching, and her entire body exuded a cold and proud aura. Not only did she have a strong aura, but she also had a great look.

"Ms. Ballard said that you could play the piano with your back to the piano. Why don't you impress us?" Abbigail was sure that Paige

At the same time, Donald and Danica came back in a hurry and found that many people were standing on the stage. Also, Patricia was holding the championship trophy in her hand. It seemed that the award ceremony had finished already.

And why is the atmosphere a bit strange?

Yet they were confused They thought, if so, why is Patricia still on the stage? Why is she standing there with those people?

What's more, why is Paige on the stage as well? What's going on? Donald and Danica were surprised.

Paige sat on the bench with her back to the piano, her hands behind her, her slender fingers on the keys, playing fluently.

Everyone was shocked, because Paige did not look up at the score at all, yet she still managed to play every note so naturally.

would make a ****of herself.

The wonderful sound of the music flowed out from her fingers, which was very pleasant to listen to.

"I am a big fan of Ms. Walker. Both the melody and momentum of this piece of music remind me of Ms. Walker."

"Only Ms. Walker can compose such a wonderful piece."

Walker I swear!

without any preparation?"

"I bet she composes this piece. Otherwise, how could she play

Donald and Danica were both stunned. They thought, Parge is Ms. Walker?

Our precious daughter is a music genius"

beautiful melody with such grace. What was more, her fingering was excellent.

The entire piece was magnificent and grand. It had Vallorie's style all over it

We have no idea.

Everyone was shocked. After all, Paige had her back to the piano and didn't look at the score at all. Also, she could play such a

In comparison, everyone realized that the piece "Sorrow" that Abbigail wrote was simply *****.

Vallorie's music had a strong influence, and all the people present were moved.

After Paige finished playing, she took the microphone from the host and said, "I wrote this piece last year for the survivors of the

earthquake, so I can play it without looking at the score."

They were now certain that the girl who was playing the piano right now was definitely Vallorie.

Tyrell and Lindsey were stunned as if they were struck by lightning. They could not believe that Paige, who played the piano

used to be their child.

How can she play the piano?

fluently.

It was the most solid proof.

They thought, isn't she incapable of doing anything? What's more, she looks so cold all day.

It is said that Ms. Walker has been offered great money to compose before, but she turned the offer down.

We never thought that it was Paige.

And the piece she plays requires fine playing.

Patricia also had no idea that Paige was Vallorie. Judging from Paige's performance, her piano skills were better than everyone present.

Patricia felt embarrassed when she thought of how she flaunted in front of Paige earlier.

stubborn. "That's impossible! Ms. Ballard has already said that this piece has already

Abbigail thought, otherwise, there was no way you could play it so fluently.

Abbigail was shocked. However, she Was

Battle? How?

Everyone was stunned.

She was Vallorie!

humiliate me." that you have pulled some strings to get the score and memorize it in advance just to

just played the refrain of Ms. Walker's piece in public. Would she think of my performance as ****?

spending my family's money. There is nothing to be proud of! After Cella finished listening to Paige's performance, she realized that there was always someone better than her. She thought,

Abbigail was so stubborn. Seeing that, Malia was furious.

been chosen to be part of the textbook. I'm sure

Malia said, "You insisted that you composed 'Sorrow' yourself. Also, you managed to compose such a beautiful refrain. If so, do you dare to battle with Ms. Walker?"

"You and Ms. Walker each have ten minutes to improvise. If you are that talented, and your improvisation is better than hers,

After a short lilt of joy, Paige followed it up with a rousing tune. The crowd heard the change in music and felt the anger. Then the

You replaced me since we were young and have enjoyed the life of a rich family's daughter. You learned to play the piano while

then we will admit that you are good at composing as well," Malia said, looking at Abbigail coldly. "Do you dare?" Paige, who was aside, lazily said, "Ten minutes won't be necessary."

The audience burst into thunderous applause. Her fingering, her ability to play the field, and the style and class of her piece all proved one thing.

She sat in front of the piano and played an improvised melody casually.

The crowd was thinking the same thing. They thought, if it weren't for today's farce, we wouldn't have heard the wonderful music or seen Ms. Walker in person.

They didn't expect Paige, their precious daughter, to be so outstanding at playing the piano.

She casually uses music to interpret all kinds of emotions, including joy, anger, and sorrow.

Without any preparation or deliberation, the music she played sounded magnificent and melodious.

melody she played became sad. In the end, she put everyone in the mood with a piece of joyful music.

Paige played the piano so well. On the other hand, Abbigail's expression was way more than simple shock and ****.

Even Donald and Danica were clapping non-stop.

The applause continued for a long time.

Paige is Vallorie!

She thought, Paige's piano skills are not only above mine, but far beyond anyone else in the room.