

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 234

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That's weird. Aren't they in the beverage section? How come they disappeared as soon as I came out? I've been keeping an eye on them the whole time. Where could they've gone while I bowed to thank the audience?

Just when Melanie was searching for the couple in confusion, she heard the sound of the piano being played again; it was the song she had just played. She looked back at once, only to see Vania sitting before the piano with rapt attention, her fingers dancing so smoothly and fluidly across the piano keys.

At the sight of this, Melanie instantly turned as white as a sheet. When did Vania learn how to play the piano? As far as she could recall, Vania had always been engrossed in songwriting as a child, but she wasn't good at playing musical instruments. Moreover, this piano piece wasn't well-known. After all, it was written by Hanson's grandmother, so very few people knew about it. She had paid the earth for it, and besides, this piece was so difficult to play that she only managed to play it in full through countless practice. How did Vania learn how to play the piano piece? Not only that, but she's playing it so well! She clenched her fists tightly. Why is she able to spoil my plans effortlessly every single time?

Just then, some people began to whisper among themselves. "I never thought Miss Vania could also play the piano so well."

"Yeah, she's really good at playing the piano. She plays more smoothly and expressively than the one just now."

"The person just now got a few notes wrong. Not only that, but her playing lacked emotion, as if she made a special effort to memorize the notes."

Indeed, Melanie had to admit that she had become nervous and missed a few notes when Hanson left with Vania just now. Still, she didn't expect this many music connoisseurs among the guests who could even notice such a trivial mistake.

Meanwhile, Hanson never expected Vania to drag him here to play the piano. It was clear from her expression just now that she had never heard of this piece before. How could she play it so well on her first try? He stared at her with a visible flicker in his eyes.

Sensing the man's gaze, Vania looked up to meet his eyes. The instant their eyes met in the dimly lit banquet hall, sparks seemed to fly between them, which took everyone's breath away.

Upon seeing this, Melanie was filled with resentment; now she exploded with rage whenever she saw Hanson being with Vania. She trembled all over as her fingernails dug into her flesh again, the pain of which she didn't feel at all.

Under the colorful lights, Hanson strode steadily to Vania's side before seating himself next to her. The next instant, his fingers also began dancing across the piano keys. Joining in at just the right moment, he picked up the music seamlessly.

With that, they played a piano duet together in perfect coordination.

The song was tuneful, smooth, and pleasant to the ears. One could tell the love contained in its music from the couple's playing, so much so that one couldn't help losing themselves in it. Hanson and Vania had never practiced the piece before, nor had they rehearsed it in advance, but their piano duet was so well-coordinated that it gave a feeling that their minds were in sync. As a consequence, those on the dance floor praised them in whispers.

"Miss Vania and President Luke are such a perfect match."

"No one could be more good-looking, talented, and well-matched than they are."

Those present at the party chimed in with a laugh, "They've opened our eyes today! Seems like they've been hiding their light under a bushel."

Melanie's eyes were steadily fixed on Vania, but her mind had wandered for a long time. We've spent five years together, and yet I never knew Hanson could play the piano! she growled inwardly upon seeing how the couple played the piano duet in perfect coordination.

Soon afterward, the couple's performance ended, upon which they stood up hand in hand and thanked the crowd.