

She Chose to Be Strong After Her Rebirth and Won Everything Back

Chapter 19

Go To Class

“When do we start learning the piano?” On the first day of school, after school, Chuchu asked Qu Zhi the moment she saw her, her eyes sparkling, “The students in the class are so amazing! Teacher Yang said that if they join forces, they can form a big band!”

The sun was very bright today. She was jumping and sweating all over.

“Go back and take a shower first. Mommy will bring you to meet your new teacher,” Qu Zhi said as she scratched her nose. “Look at you, you’re as dirty as a little cat.”

“I’m not dirty.” Chuchu’s baby-like voice made her heart melt.

Qu Zhi already had an ideal target in her heart.

The piano store where she bought the piano!

The owner of the piano store was so polite. From the day she bought the piano, she had taken a fancy to their piano teacher.

The piano teacher was a young girl in her early twenties. She looked delicate, and when she taught the children, she was also very kind and gentle.

Qu Zhi liked this kind of temperament. Although her personality was completely different from before, she still carried a little cowardice from before. A teacher who was gentle and easy to communicate with was the best choice for her and Chuchu.

In addition, the piano store wasn't far from their new house, so Chuchu and her could walk there in about ten minutes.

Qu Zhi brought Chuchu to the piano shop.

"Ah, Miss Qu, hello." Before they could touch the door handle, the boss helped to push the door open.

Perhaps it was because of this enthusiastic personality, but Qu Zhi remembered that this piano store later became the most famous and oldest piano store in the city. Many piano players from other places often came here.

"Are there any piano lessons here?" Qu Zhi pushed Chuchu forward. "We want to learn the piano."

The owner of the piano store immediately shouted upstairs, "Xiaowen! There's a little student here to learn piano."

Qu Zhi immediately recognized her as the teacher who had taught the piano the last time.

The teacher was a little embarrassed, and her face turned red.

However, she still squatted down and looked at Chuchu at eye level. She said in a very friendly tone, "Hello little friend, do you want to learn the piano? I'm Teacher Xiaowen. If you want to learn, I'll teach you."

Chuchu's eyes immediately lit up.

Although she was also very introverted and was trembling with nervousness, she stared at Xiaowen's face seriously and clenched her small fist. "Yes!" She made up her mind.

"How much for a class?" Qu Zhi asked the piano store owner.

"Thirty. You only need to come over for two days during the weekends, and just practice hard at home."

“Alright!” Chuchu’s grape-like eyes stared at the kind boss and she nodded heavily.

Qu Zhi was also quite satisfied with the price. She had heard from Sister Song that Song Mei’s piano lesson cost forty-one each class. Which means this was a good deal. She didn’t need to come over every day and her studies wouldn’t be affected, so she was very satisfied.

Just then, Xiaowen stopped her. “You can try playing it today. We’ll give you the first lesson free of charge. ”

Chuchu and Qu Zhi looked at each other and climbed up the stairs like little monkeys.

She really wanted to learn.

Xiaowen covered her mouth and chuckled softly, then sat beside her.

The lighting in the piano room wasn’t very good, so there was only a small warm yellow light on.

The ginger-yellow light shone on the bright paint of the piano, giving off a beautiful halo like a little sun.

Qu Zhi smelled the unique fragrance of the piano shop and felt her heart calm down.

“If you put your hand like this, it’s like holding an egg in your hand.” Xiaowen’s slender fingers were gently clenched and slightly clenched, like a butterfly perched on the piano keys.

Chuchu imitated her and gathered her fingers together, exerting force with her chubby little hands.

“Alright, this is a C.” Xiaowen placed her finger on a key and gently pressed it. Her pleasant and pure voice immediately caught all of Chuchu’s attention.

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Even when they reached home, Chuchu was still stuck to the piano, practicing her fingering over and over again. Qu Zhi couldn't do anything to her until Liang Wen returned.

"I was so busy that I forgot and went to the old house again. Sister Song even laughed at me."

Chuchu pulled Liang Wen to listen to let him hear her play the piano.

"Listen, this is a C." Her small hands were tapping on the piano keys.

"Yes, it's nice." Liang Wen rubbed her little head. "Our Chuchu is going to be a pianist."