Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 13

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'Perfect. You've already been at a concert performer level" Aaron said with great recognition, but

also got more and more curious about her, 'Lamb, where did you learn to play the piano? Who was your teacher?"

He was

born into a wealthy family and received all kinds of training since childhood, so it was no t surprising that he could achieve what

he had today, but Vanessa was different. However, such superb piano skills must have come from a master's hand.

But Vanessa was silent. Her piano was taught by her master. It's just that she promised her master that she couldn't tell anyone about him.

'I'm a self-made genius." She answered Aaron perfunctorily and reached out to push him away from a little.

Her fingers continued to dance on the keys, and one by one, the delicate and beautiful tunes echoed through the house.

He did not go over to disturb her, used his hand to support his perfect jaw, admiring the pleasing scene in

Vanessa can't say she loved music very much, but it had been a long time since she touched the piano the last time. The moment she touched the keys, it reminded her of the old days with her master, so she simply can't stop for now.

Another

hour or two passed before Aaron spoke, 'I think you don't need to practice anymore, your grasp of the piano is magnificent. Go have dinner with me first."

Vanessa looked down at the time on her wristwatch, it was indeed time to eat.

She then nodded lightly and took the lead to walk outside.

Aaron immediately followed in her footsteps, and a limited edition Bentley had been parked downstairs waiting for her.

'Spring Cottage," Vanessa said calmly after getting in, and Aaron, who was sitting beside her, imperceptibly raised his eyebrows.

This was the most famous restaurant in the city, and he didn't expect her to even know this since she had just got back to the city.

They arrived in no time and then

were taken to their seats. Vanessa didn't have much appetite, so Aaron took care of her all the time.

And at this time, Queenie, who was wearing Chanel's Style dress, walked in arm-in-arm with her girlfriends. She casually glanced around and immediately saw Vanessa who was sitting in the crowd.

And the man beside her.

Aaron looked extremely

perfect, and his whole person looked elegant and noble. They were just sitting there qui etly, but already like a perfect picture.

е

Queenie

didn't know Aaron, but that didn't stop her from being jealous. Vanessa was so boring a nd had an engagement with another man, but she was still sitting there, eating with other men? Or such a super-hot guy?

Queenie snorted and stopped her friends who were going in. Then she secretly took a picture and sent it to her dad with some false statements before leaving triumphantly.

In the evening, Vanessa got back to the Simmons mansion.

Queenie's voice immediately came through, 'You're back, sister? Did you have a great time today?"

Before Vanessa could say anything, Sebastian began to question her sternly.

'Vanessa, do you still remember you've got engaged? Who did you go to Spring Cottag e with today? And what is your relationship with him?"

So that was what they were for.

Vanessa

understood, and did not deliberately hide anything, 'He's my friend and has no money for now, so I bought him dinner."

It was her treat? Sebastian became more annoyed, 'Don't hang out with him again. He's just a poor young · man

with a better looking! You're meant to marry into the Anderson family, remember who yo u are!"

Vanessa frowned slightly. It seemed that her father and sister were more annoying than that poor lad, right?

She got up straight away, 'I am an adult and have the right and freedom to make friends , and you don't seem to have the right to interfere."