

# LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

## *Chapter 20: Shame Of The Piano Industry*

That night, when Jiang Yu returned to the Jiang family home, she realized that something was wrong as soon as she entered her room.

That was because some of the things in her room had already been moved.

Jiang Yu walked over to check them out one by one.

She realized that her music score booklet had disappeared without a trace.

In an instant, Jiang Yu realized that in this family, only Jiang Ran would steal her music score.

However, Jiang Yu wasn't in a hurry.

Even if the music score was gone, she had already registered the copyright of every song on the website. Even if Jiang Ran wanted to steal it, she wouldn't be able to.

As expected, Jiang Yu soon discovered that Jiang Ran had posted a video on her account.

The song that Jiang ran played on the video was Jiang Yu's.

Jiang Ran even purposely added @professor Bai. "Teacher, please guide me!"

Heh, Jiang Ran was quite smart. She didn't say that she composed the song herself.

During dinner that night, the Jiang family received a call from Professor Bai.

After Wei Juan picked up, she said to him, "That's right. My eldest daughter can also compose music, and it's not worse than Jiang Yu's."

“Of course, how could I not know about my daughter? Are you willing to accept our Jiang Ran as your disciple? That’s great.”

Wei Juan hung up the phone and could not wait to announce the news loudly.

“I told you that our Ran Ran has always been the most outstanding. Now, Professor Bai has changed her mind and wants to accept our Ran Ran as her disciple.”

The corners of Jiang Ran’s mouth curled up as she looked at Jiang Yu smugly.

Jiang Hai was also happy about this matter. “Very good.”

Both his daughters had become successful. This was what he wanted to see the most.

Jiang Yu ate her meal quietly. She wanted to let them be happy for a few days before experiencing what it meant to be happy for nothing.

“Dad, I want to change to a new piano!” Jiang Ran took the opportunity to say.

Jiang Hai nodded. “Alright, how much do you want? I’ll give it to you. As long as you work hard and don’t disappoint my expectations.”

After saying that, Jiang Hai looked at Jiang Yu. He paused for a moment before saying, “Yu’er, I’ll give you that piano at home in the future.”

Jiang Ran’s expression changed. She was unwilling to give up.

Why should she give her piano to Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu was not too happy either. “Oh, isn’t that sister’s treasure? Can I touch it?”

Jiang Hai frowned. “How about this? From today onwards, you can touch it! Moreover, the family is short of money recently, so we can’t squander too much. You can use your sister’s piano first!”

They were both his own daughters, how could he let Jiang Yu secretly practice at the piano shop again? If word got out that the second daughter of

the Jiang family was renting a piano at the piano shop for a few hours, would that be acceptable?

Wei Juan felt a heartache in her heart and quickly said, "Yu'er isn't as good as Ran Ran. It's enough to raise one piano talent at home."

Jiang Hai said firmly, "It's settled then. Tomorrow morning, you'll bring Ran Ran to choose a piano."

After Jiang Yu finished eating, she returned to her room, took out her phone, and used her account on the website to forward the video of Jiang Ran. "You played well, but next time, don't take it without asking."

After saying this, Jiang Yu went to wash up.

The next morning, the news of the young miss of the Jiang family taking someone else's score without asking had already spread.

Especially professor Bai, who called angrily in the morning. "Didn't you say that the song was written by Jiang Ran? Why did the original composer come forward?!"

Professor Bai hated stealing other people's music scores the most in her life. Her tone was very stern. "A person with such low morals is a disgrace to the entire piano industry!" freewebnovel.com

Not only would professor Bai not take Jiang Ran as her disciple, she would also boycott such a person in the industry.

When Wei Juan received the call, she was completely stunned. "No, our Ran Ran didn't do anything wrong. She didn't say that the arrangement was hers. I said it. Professor Bai, please don't misunderstand!"

However, the other party snorted coldly and hung up the phone.

Jiang Ran was still looking forward to going to buy a piano. She left the room in a good mood.

However, she saw her father throwing a tantrum in the hall. "What the hell is going on? Tell me clearly."

Jiang Yu just walked out. She looked at Jiang Ran mockingly and then slowly walked downstairs.

She sat by the side and watched the show.

Jiang Ran had a premonition that something was wrong, so she hesitantly went downstairs. "What's wrong, dad?"

"Bang!" Jiang Hai slammed the table hard. "Didn't you say that you wrote that song yourself?"

Jiang Ran glanced at Jiang Yu and her eyebrows jumped. She immediately lowered her head and admitted her mistake. "Dad, I was wrong."

Wei Juan stood up to defend her. "Honey, don't blame her. I picked up a music score. I asked Ran Ran to use it."

Jiang Yu sneered. "I thought my room was robbed. It turned out that the music score from my room was found by someone else and was taken by someone else."

Jiang Hai was in disbelief. "That song was written by you."

Jiang Yu nodded. "Could it have been written by Jiang Ran?"

Could She?

Only then did Jiang Hai realize that Jiang Yu's composing skills were really that high. Two songs in a row had caught professor Bai's eye.. This meant that Jiang Yu's achievements in composing music would be very high in the future.