

LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

Chapter 8: Make A Birthday Wish

Jiang Yu shook her head. “Not really.”

“That’s good.” He regained his usual calmness.

After lunch, Mo Long personally sent Jiang Yu back to the car dealership where she worked. Only then did he leave.

Jiang Yu sighed in her heart. It was really hard not to have a good impression of such a flawless person.

In the evening, Jiang Yu did not go home after work. She took a taxi to the piano shop and practiced the piano there.

In the piano shop, Jiang Yu practiced the piano piece that she had just composed, playing and modifying it.

At this moment.

On a street near the piano shop, a car happened to stop by the side of the road. The assistant was getting out of the car to buy something.

The person in the car was looking down at the score in his hand when he suddenly heard a beautiful melody.

It was a very strange melody, but the female professor in the car had goosebumps all over her body.

It was so beautiful.

Who wrote this song?

The female professor quickly said to the assistant who came back, “Quickly go and see where the sound is coming from.”

The assistant quickly drove around the neighborhood and finally stopped in front of a piano shop.

However, the piano player had already left.

The female professor quickly asked the staff in the piano shop, "May I ask who played just now?"

The staff also had a look of admiration on his face. "It was a customer who came to rent a piano room at the last minute. She played really well, but we don't know her."

The staff looked at the registration form and said, "I only know that her surname is Jiang!"

The assistant said, "I know a person with the surname Jiang who lives nearby. She even contacted us before to become your disciple. I heard that she has been learning piano since she was young."

The female professor's eyes lit up when she heard that. "What's her name?"

The assistant said, "Jiang Ran."

At night, when Jiang Yu returned home, she found that the house was brightly lit.

Jiang Ran was sitting on the only piano in the house and playing.

Even Jiang Hai and Wei Juan were sitting to the side and enjoying it.

After Jiang Ran finished playing, she immediately received praise from everyone.

Wei Juan's face was almost beaming. "Our Ran Ran is really too talented. This time, she will definitely become Professor Bai's disciple!"

Many of Professor Bai's disciples were famous in the piano world.

Jiang Hai also had a gratified look on his face. He heard that Professor Bai was coming to the capital this time and intended to take in another disciple.

After Jiang Ran found out, she immediately carefully selected a very difficult piece of music score and couldn't wait to practice it at home.

When Jiang Yu saw that the whole family was having a good time, her eyes couldn't help but darken.

Wei Juan didn't even let her touch the piano in this house. It belonged solely to Jiang Ran.

Jiang Yu walked in silently. No one noticed her at all.

She gave a simple greeting and went upstairs.

At this moment, the phone in the house rang.

After Wei Juan answered the phone, she shouted in surprise, "Professor Bai said she would visit in three days!"

The entire Jiang family was instantly immersed in joy.

"Ran ran, it must be your ability that made Professor Bai approve of you!"

"As expected of the pride of our Jiang Family!"

"Mom, isn't my birthday banquet in three days? It's just right to invite Professor Bai to attend."

Jiang ran thought of how many celebrities would envy her for being able to invite such a celebrity to attend her birthday banquet.

Wei Juan also smiled and said, "This is just right. When I invite my relatives and friends over, they will witness you becoming Professor Bai's disciple. We will also be honored."

Jiang Yu stopped walking upstairs.

Wasn't it her birthday three days later?

Unfortunately, no one remembered.

She returned to her room. After washing up, she received a wechat message from Mo Long.

Mo Long sent a selfie of himself at home. The background was the lights of thousands of houses outside the window. The man was sitting on the sofa by the window. The smoke in his hand lingered around his deep eyes.

He added, "Take a break from your busy schedule."

Jiang Yu looked at the man in the photo who had three-dimensional facial features and was exuding hormones all over his body. She could not help but smile as well. She put down the hairdryer and took a selfie as well. She sent it over.

Very soon, Mo Long clicked open the picture.

The girl's hair was half dry and half wet. She was wearing a loose nightgown. The collar was slightly open and one could see her fair and beautiful collarbone. There were even tiny droplets of water on her skin.

In an invisible way, purity and sexiness coexisted.

It was hard for one to look away.

The cigarette in Mo Long's hand froze, and then he took a deep breath. "Don't send this picture to anyone else!"

Jiang Yu stared at this sentence for a while, unable to understand Mr. Mo's thought process.

After a while, Mo Long sent another sentence. "Make a birthday wish?"

His tone was firm, as though he could help her achieve anything.

Jiang Yu paused. Her wish was that her parents would treat her fairly.

She would be able to go to school like an ordinary person, have a good job, and find a warm person to marry on her birthday. She would be able to live her life just like that.

Did every woman have such a wish?

But shouldn't a wish be fulfilled by oneself?

She pushed the ball back. "It's enough for me that Mr. Mo has the intention.. I'm happy no matter what."