

## Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 12

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'Okay, I'll come over tomorrow morning.' She simply replied with a few words and went straight to bed with her phone turned off.

Aaron's thin lips slightly hooked after seeing the message. His purpose was achieved.

The next morning, when Vanessa arrived, several men had long been waiting there with a piano at one side.

'Miss, do you want to check the piano?'

'No, just get it in.'

Vanessa unlocked the door with her fingerprint, and those men immediately followed in.

**Aaron was awakened** from his sleep, a trace of annoyance naturally emerged between his eyebrows. He then casually threw on a robe and headed out.

'Over there, in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, I guess.'

A few workers appeared in front of Aaron. They

carried in a huge wooden box under the command of Vanessa, and on the outside of the box was the distinctive Galaxy Grand emblem.

Was this the Galaxy Grand piano?

Aaron stared at Vanessa. A piano cost more than a million, his lamb was really rich.

But she's too early, wasn't she? It's not even 8 o'clock?

'Don't you think you've come too early? Or you couldn't wait to see me?'

He crossed his long legs, with his deep eyes full of smile.

Vanessa squinted at him, looking at his good-looking pectoral muscles exposed because the bathrobe was slightly open. Well, he got really good shape. 'Waking up early boosts one's immune system, which has a good effect on viral and bacterial infections, and by the way, you're just my second choice, why would I want to see you?' Vanessa said in a deep voice, her pretty face still had no hint of emotional fluctuations.

Aaron got nothing to say, cause she had a point. 'Miss Simmons, it's done. If there are any problems in the future, please contact us in time, there is an

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Impeccable Piano Skills exclusive after-sales service for you." One of the men handed the after-sales card to Vanessa.

Vanessa took the card and turned around to do an audition. The sound echoed through the room and she nodded with satisfaction.

'Let me show you." Aaron wanted to teach Vanessa as a way to get close contact with her. Vanessa did not refuse this time, she also wanted to see if this poor lad knew how to play the piano.

His long fingers waved nimbly on the keys, and a song "Children's Hanon" echoed beautifully in the room under his fingers.

The sunlight sprinkled on them, the curtains danced with the wind, and even the air seemed to be filled with romantic and beautiful flavors.

'You did it wrong on the second paragraph, this place should be ascending key. You're confusing the old version with the new version." As soon as Vanessa spoke, the early morning romance was instantly broken.

Aaron turned his eyes to look at her. She was so serious that she didn't seem to be talking nonsense,

but he was in grade ten, how could he make such a mistake?

He immediately got up and went to the study, opened the computer, and entered the song name to search. Lamb had always been so indifferent and looked like she had no understanding of art at all, so how would she know that he had played wrong?

He was a little surprised when the query results appeared in front of him. What Lamb said was exactly right.

The writer of this tune revised the song ten years ago, so people were more familiar with the new version, while few knew the old one.

It was out of Aaron's surprise, and at this time, a perfect and flawless prelude suddenly sounded, and it was as if he was in a concert hall.

He immediately got up and walked out. Under the warm and soft sunshine, Vanessa's fingers seemed to be dancing on the keys of the piano.

After she completed, she nodded with satisfaction once again.

It seemed that her piano skills were not rusty.