Madam Winters 165

Chapter 165

In the circle of rich families, power and money could divide people into different classes.

However, there was one circle that power and money could not affect; it was the circle of culture and art.

The circle included illustrators, artists, violinists, and pianists for example... Once an artist like that appeared in any rich family, the family would surpass other families in its circle.

Dew clenched her fist in excitement.

George was paving the way for her, and he must be hoping that she could confidently marry into the Winters family one day.

"Grandma, I understand. I'll practice the piano."

Dew had a surprised look as she Mdm. Daugherty's room. Ruby immediately stepped forward. "How did it go? What did your grandmother say?" Dew told her about the piano lessons, but Ruby frowned. "Why does this sound so strange? Is George really that nice?" "Mom, I've told you that George is very obedient to me. I told him that I wanted to marry his father, so he came up with this solution for me." Dew smiled. "I'll learn the piano from Alice. Once I'm able to hold my world tour, I'll be able to stand by Duke's side."

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Adina worked the entire afternoon in Daugherty Corporation. When it was time, she clocked off work and went to pick her kids up from preschool. "Ms. Daugherty, please wait." Ava pulled her to the side with a smile and said, "There was a trial piano class in preschool today. Mel has good musical sense, and the piano teacher wants to take Mel in. Here's her name card. If you're interested, you can give the piano teacher a call."

Adina had received a lot of similar name cards before. It looked like an advertisement for piano lessons, so she did not take it seriously. However, while they were on their way back, she noticed Melody leaning toward the window and knocking on it. She was holding the plastic stick of a lollipop and knocking on the window rhythmically

At first, it sounded like Melody was just tapping away randomly. But when Adina listened to it carefully, she could hear that Melody was playing the nursery rhyme, Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star with the lollipop stick

"Aldeni, how was Mel's performance in the music class today?" Adina asked in surprise. Alden said, "The teacher mentioned that Mel performed very well. She wants to take Mel in as ber undant."

"How many students in the preschool has she accepted?"

"None. The teacher doesn't accept children. Mel's an exception." Alden pondered for a while before he said, "Mom, I think Mel's very interested in piano."

Adina became more surprised.

When Ava passed her the name card, she thought that the parents of all the students had received it.

It turned out that the teacher had only recognized Melody's talent in piano.

In other words, it was not an advertisement for the course, but the piano teacher really liked Melody and wanted to take her in.

"Mel, I'll let you learn how to play the piano. Would you like that?" Adina turned around and asked in a low voice.

She encouraged the little girl with a gentle gaze, but Melody just widened her eyes. She did not say a word.

If Adina had not heard Melody speak that night, she would have almost thought that it was all in her imagination. After Duke left, Melody acted like her usual self again.

Adina asked the psychiatrist about it last night. The psychiatrist said that it was an improvement and that they needed to take it slow and steady. However, if Duke had to be around for Melody to speak, Adina did not know how to move forward slowly.

If she could cultivate Melody's hobby, maybe it could open up the girl's world from another angle

Adina turned the car in another direction and drove to a nearby piano shop. As soon as she went inside, she noticed Melody's beautiful eyes light up. It looked like they had come to the right place.