

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1106**

The practice room that Song Tian rented happened to be on the third floor, and green creepers covered the walls. She opened the window and a breeze blew in.

After opening the window, Song Tian put down her bag and took out her dancing shoes. She looked up and said to the girl apologetically, "I'm sorry, Qiao Nian."

The girl threw her bag aside and went straight to try the electronic keyboard when she came in. The black-and-white keys made a tinkling sound as she played. Frowning as if she was not satisfied, she then stepped aside and crossed her arms. Her fair hand supported her chin as she looked at the electronic keyboard on the stand.

Qiao Nian walked back after a full minute. Then, she adjusted the tone of the piano.

She was extremely straightforward the entire time. She looked up in confusion and asked casually when Song Tian talked to her, "What?"

Song Tian didn't know where to put her hands and feet when she saw her overly beautiful eyes looking at her. Her earlobes were slightly red again as she grabbed the seam of her pants and said softly, "I didn't know there was no air conditioner here. I only just realized it when I came in. Do you feel warm? If you do, we can change rooms..."

The Chinese Medicine Faculty was famous for being poor!

Everyone from the professors to the department was poor.

This time, the two of them were representing the Chinese Medicine Faculty to attend the opening ceremony. The faculty had already allocated a large sum of money to them.

But Song Tian did not expect the prices in Beijing to be so expensive.

She searched online for a long time last night before she found this practice room. Although it was far from school and inconvenient to travel to, it was the cheapest one and she did not have to queue for it.

She thought she had picked up a bargain and even bragged to her classmates in the group chat. Who knew that there was no good bargain? Damn it, there was no air conditioner.

It was quite a hot day in August.

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It didn't matter to her.

Liangjiang City had always been called a furnace city. She was used to the hot weather in summer. Although it was hot in Beijing in summer, it was already much cooler than in Liangjiang City.

She could bear the heat, but she was embarrassed to implicate Qiao Nian. After all, Qiao Nian didn't need to go on stage. She was the one who had said that she needed an accompaniment, so Qiao Nian was nice to volunteer.

Song Tian thought about the money for the living expenses she had just received and looked at the girl's porcelain-white side profile. She gritted her teeth and decided to go all out. "Let's go somewhere else if you feel warm. I know there's a practice room near Qing University, but it must be packed since it's close to the school opening ceremony. We might have to queue up if we go now."

Qiao Nian thought that she was going to say something more serious and waited patiently for her to finish. The corners of her eyes curled up slightly as she casually took off her baseball cap and tossed it aside. Then, she said decisively and valiantly, "There's no need."

"Huh?" Song Tian touched her ear in embarrassment. "You don't have to accommodate me..."

Some of the boys in the group chat discussed in private that the top scorer of their department was good at everything after the last meal, but she was too cold and looked difficult to get along with.

She herself felt that Qiao Nian was quite easy to get along with. Putting aside the impression that this girl gave people, Qiao Nian was the one who stood up for them at the Emerald Pavilion before they successfully occupied the private room.

"I'm not trying to accommodate you." Qiao Nian rotated her wrist, stretching her muscles that had not been put to work in a long time. Her tone was casual, but it gave off an inexplicably dotting feeling. "I think this place is very good. It's quiet and there's no one to disturb us."

Qiao Nian smiled and relaxed her shoulders. "Besides, isn't there a fan here?"