

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1107

Song Tian followed her gaze and saw the old fan on the ceiling. She bit her lips, touched.

Qiao Nian did not waste any time and said, "Change your clothes. We don't have much time. We only have two hours. We have to make the best use of our time if we want it to be effective."

It wasn't that easy to get the dance and music to fit perfectly well, and the opening ceremony was just a week away.

It was most likely unrealistic for her and Song Tian to have such chemistry on stage in such a short time.

However, it was still not a problem to develop an adequately smooth performance.

Song Tian hurriedly nodded and found a cubicle to change into her dance clothes upon seeing that Qiao Nian did not mind the place she had booked and had no intention of blaming her.

Qiao Nian tried the sound of the electronic keyboard again after she went to change her clothes. The equipment in the practice room was old. The electronic keyboard was also badly worn. Many of the tones were not accurate. Thus, she could only adjust it herself.

She saw a WeChat message from Jiang Li when she finished adjusting it.

[Nian Nian, are you going to represent the Chinese Medicine Faculty at the opening ceremony?]

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes, hiding the confusion in them. She did not understand why he had been asking her about the opening ceremony since yesterday.

She flipped through it and found the message Jiang Li had sent her yesterday.

He had also asked about the opening ceremony.

However, Jiang Li did not ask if she was performing yesterday. He had only asked if the Chinese Medicine Faculty would participate.

She didn't care. However, Song Tian came out after changing her clothes before she could reply to Jiang Li's message. She said to her with a red face, "I'm done. We can start practicing."

"Mm."

Qiao Nian casually put her cell phone aside and began to communicate with Song Tian about the coordination process onstage.

...

On the other side, in the small villa that Jiang Li had bought in Beijing.

He had not slept well the night before, and he had not gone to the office in the morning. He had just come out of the shower, and his hair was still dripping wet, but he could not be bothered. He just put on his bathrobe and went downstairs with his cell phone. He walked to the living room, took a bottle of water out of the fridge, walked back to the couch with it, and sat down. He looked devastated.

He wanted to call and ask her upon seeing that Qiao Nian did not reply to his message immediately. However, he was unsure if she was still asleep at this time, so he resisted the urge.

Jiang Li put the cell phone beside him and unscrewed the cap.

His manager barged in anxiously, and his expression turned awful when he saw that he was still drinking water leisurely. He said, "Brother Li, something has happened."

?

Jiang Li screwed the cap and placed the bottle on the table. Then, he placed his long legs on the coffee table and sat casually, seemingly unbothered. "What can happen?"

What could be more annoying than what he was already feeling right now!

"I'm on the trending searches again?" Jiang Li's eyes were especially good-looking. When he smiled, his eyes were bright, and when he did not smile, they gave off an unfathomable illusion. He relied on this unique charisma to thrive in the entertainment industry and win the hearts of many fangirls. "What is it this time? A relationship? Gossip? Or a fight?"

There were only a few things that could be trending in the entertainment industry. The rest were all based on buying data.

He was on the hot search list 360 days a year. He didn't care about buying data at all. Therefore, for him to be on the hot search was either that he was being scammed by low-level celebrities or being hyped up.

However, the Jiang family was a legitimate upper-class family in Beijing. The second young master of the Jiang family did not lack money or fame. Entering the entertainment circle was at most a game.

He usually did not bother to explain that much.