

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 349**

In the luxurious huge hall in the Imperial Mansion, the big shots in the musical field had come together for a social gathering. They were discussing the music banquet to be held three months from now.

Both the Piano Association and the Violin Association were taking part this time.

They claimed that it would be an event to appreciate one another's music and learn from each other, but the fact was that they did want some sort of comparison and competition.

Be it the members of the Piano Association or the Violin Association, everyone thought that their musical instrument was the most elegant and exquisite one.

But this time, the focus of the gathering was not the hosting of the banquet. Instead, it was a big boss who had not returned from abroad in a while.

Master Nie!

Last year, Master Nie shared the stage with Kevin Steve, the most renowned pianist in the world. He was so impressive that the foreign pianist applauded him and admired him. The almost-70-year-old master of the West even expressed that he wanted to learn from Master Nie.

It was noteworthy that the superb musicians in the Western hemisphere, such as Steven, used to be students of Kevin Steve as well.

Their master was full of admiration for Master Nie, so it only elevated Master Nie's position in the music world.

There had always been some sort of competition between the East and the West in the musical field. However, the Western counterparts were consistently outshining the Eastern ones. Local Chinese

musicians hardly ever got the respect of those outside the country, except for Master Nie, whose reputation was internationally recognized. Hence, he could also be considered to be a representative of China's music talents.

The background of such a master was, of course, impressive as well. The Nie was a highly educated family in Beijing, and many of their descendants were architects and renowned figures in the literary field.

They weren't extremely wealthy, but they were comfortable.

Moreover, with Master Nie's talent and capability, the richest and most powerful figures in Beijing's high society were all hoping that he could teach their children.

But Master Nie was such an isolated and proud figure. Even if he taught kids, he would probably just be giving them a pointer or two.

He barely took in anyone.

When he was younger, he would seek out highly talented students. But as he got older, he was no longer appealed by accolades and such.

He became even more elusive in the recent few years.

It was so rare that he attended a gathering.

So many of them wished to perform in front of him. The members of the Piano Association were already preparing a script to speak to him.

It looked peaceful and harmonious.

But beneath it all, the members of the Piano Association were actually extremely nervous. One of them said to Wei Ling—

“President, is there something wrong with our script? Why do I feel like Master Nie isn’t listening to us at all? He’s been stuck to his cell phone.”

Wei Ling saw that the old man in traditional wear had been keeping his eyes on his cell phone, too. She was getting slightly nervous but put on a strong front. “I vetted the script myself and confirmed that it’s alright. Just watch yourself and don’t bother about other matters. The students from our Piano Association have done well in international competitions this year. We’re evidently good enough, we don’t need the script to do much for us.”

This made sense, but Master Nie did not seem interested in that at all.

Master Nie was currently not a part of any association. He wasn’t even willing to be an honorary member of the board. Hence, anyone who could get him to join their association, even as an honorary member and in name, would raise the reputation of their association significantly.

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