

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 353

With that said, without giving Tang Wanru and Wei Ling a chance to speak, he hurried away with his mobile phone.

On the way, someone from the music association stopped him and wanted to talk to him, but he didn't even give him face. In his rush, he looked like he was going to meet an important person.

When he had gone far away, the expressions on Tang Wanru and Wei Ling's faces became cold. They glanced at each other and greeted each other hypocritically. "Mrs. Shen, I'll leave first with Xianrou then."

"I have other things to do, I won't see you off." Wei Ling was also hypocritically smiling, standing there without moving.

"Yup."

They were both opponents in a fight for Master Nie, so there was no need to put on airs anymore.

"Xianrou, let's go."

Tang Wanru called Jiang Xianrou, then took her bag, turned, and left with amorous feelings.

They opened the door and left.

Jiang Xianrou's face suddenly collapsed, and she whispered, a little frustrated and annoyed, "Mom, Master Nie isn't accepting disciples, what should we do?"

She had been full of confidence before coming here, thinking that she could win the master with her talents.

Unexpectedly, she had slapped herself in the face.

This feeling was too uncomfortable.

She was still so frustrated. "Could it be that we can only give up on Master Nie?"

Tang Wanru tidied her hair and didn't care much. "No, it's not time to give up yet. Master Nie didn't accept disciples before this, either. If he accepts a disciple so easily, everyone will come and find him. You shouldn't always give up so easily. If you do what others can't, you'll stand taller and run faster than them! No one's success is without hard work, even if you were born in Rome, you still need hard work. You're not the only one in Rome. Don't you see that someone in the Shen Family wants to snatch him from you?"

"Haha, as if she's worthy of it." Jiang Xianrou sneered and didn't put Wei Ling's niece in her eyes. "She has really overestimated herself. How dare she compete with me?"

Tang Wanru didn't know it, and she didn't care much about other people's family affairs. Furthermore, she was just a niece and not a real daughter. This kind of status was simply not enough in Beijing where it was full of wealthy people.

"Anyway, it's not someone worthy of your attention."

Having said this, she thought for a moment, and asked as she walked, "By the way, isn't Qing University's independent enrollment starting soon?"

Full of thoughts, Jiang Xianrou said, "On the 6th. There are still three days left. I have an event to participate in tomorrow—a filming task. On the 6th, I'll go back to school and take care of the orientation together with the student union."

Not everyone could go to Qing University's orientation, and all the students who could go were among the top students in the school.

She was a high-achieving medical student in the Clinical Department, and her teacher was Professor Liang Lu, a top domestic expert. She was also a talented person, from a well-known background, and was still well-known in the entertainment industry.

Hence, she was regarded as one of the celebrity alumni of Qing University.

For occasions like self-enrollment, the school also needed excellent students to support the scene. As one of the facades of the school, she must go to the Medical Faculty to show her support.

Long accustomed to these occasions, she said complacently, "This year, the Chinese Medicine Faculty will also participate. Sigh, I'm afraid it'll be a joke again."

In the past, the students who had participated in the independent enrollment all looked down on the Chinese Medicine Faculty and would rather go to the College Entrance Examination than enroll in this faculty.

This incident was already a joke that everyone in Qing University knew about.

In fact, she also looked down on the Chinese Medicine Faculty.

In her eyes, the Chinese Medicine Faculty and the Archaeology Faculty only served as a stopgap. The Chinese Medicine Faculty people were humiliating themselves this time, she really had to hand it to them.

