

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 373

“When ‘he’ understands who he has rejected, he’ll regret it in the future!” A thick disdain flashed in Qiao Chen’s eyes.

Wasn’t that right?

What kind of people were the Shen Family?

In addition to Wei Ling’s background, she had heard that her family was also very strong in Beijing. Furthermore, Wei Ling herself had an unusual position in the music industry.

Zhui Guang was nothing.

Just an Internet celebrity.

The frog at the bottom of the well had never seen the world and had even rashly refused the opportunity to climb up. Once the Internet heated up in the future, he’d regret his short-sightedness!

Wei Ling’s expression softened a little.

Qiao Chen held her arm affectionately, then said softly, “Aunt, don’t worry, I’ll definitely rely on my own strength to enter Qing University and win honor for you and Uncle! As for Old Nie, he seems to be Qing University’s honorary professor of the music department. I’ll have a chance to meet him, and I’ll use my music to impress him.

“He’s a master in the music circle, I believe he appreciates music itself. As long as you have the ability, he’ll always see your efforts.”

Qiao Chen spoke with confidence.

Wei Ling glanced at her. Although she thought her self-confidence was ridiculous, she didn't say anything and just pointed to the piano calmly. "Okay, I know. You continue to play the tune you just mentioned. There's a small flaw in the finger placement, play it again and let me see."

Qiao Chen wanted to take this opportunity to please her, but when she saw her calm down with a cold expression on her face again, she was a little unwilling. However, she didn't dare to make a scene. Instead, she just took a deep breath, calmed down, and dove into practice again...

The tune she practiced this time was intended to be used in Qing University's exam. Wei Ling especially found tunes written by well-known domestic piano masters for her, in order to be a hit.

The corners of Qiao Chen's mouth curled upwards, and her eyes lit up. She couldn't wait for the spotlight to be on her on the day of the exam!

The next day.

Qiao Nian woke up early.

She was going to Cheng Feng Corporation, so she found a long-sleeved T-shirt from the closet and put it on, picked up her backpack, and went out.

In the living room.

Gu San was talking to Ye Wangchuan about Zhui Guang, and when she came out, he smiled and greeted her.

"Miss Qiao, morning."

“Morning.”

Qiao Nian slung the bag over her shoulders with a casual look in her eyes.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her, neatly dressed and about to go out. His deep eyes were a bit dark, like an endless deep ocean.

“You’re going out? Would you like Gu San to send you?”

When Qiao Nian saw his face, she seemed to see the things in the room and all the clothes. Frowning, she shook her head. “No, I’ve called a taxi. It’s almost here.”

Gu San shrugged and looked at her gloomily. “Miss Qiao, did I do something wrong, or do you dislike me for talking too much?”

“Hmm?”

Depressed, he said dully, “Otherwise, why don’t you take my car instead of a taxi...”

Master Wang was usually not that bad!

Qiao Nian didn’t know how he came to this conclusion. Speechless for a while, her phone rang at this moment. The ride-hailing driver downstairs was urging her to go down, and she could only tell Gu San, “Next time.”

Then, she turned to look at the man sitting on the sofa and playing on the computer, and hurriedly said, “I’m leaving now.”

Ye Wangchuan's face was well-defined, and his eyes reflected her shadow. His bony fingers were clearly placed on the side of his leg as he nodded to her. Before she went out, he said in a sultry voice, "Be careful on the way. Come back early."