

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 432

Liang Lu flipped through the document in her hands and then looked up at the girl standing in the middle. She leaned back in her seat distractedly and looked rather serious.

She had this expression since the day the results were released. With this darkened expression, it was as if someone had offended her.

Everyone knew that she was in a bad mood and did not want to provoke her. Most of them had their focus on Qiao Chen and Nie Mi.

They were waiting for Nie Mi to respond.

After all, it had been so many years, and this was the first time Master Nie had joined them for the enrollment interview. If he wasn't here to take in students, then what else?

Since Master Nie had this thought, and the girl standing before them seemed like a good candidate, it wasn't unlikely for Master Nie to take her in.

They were waiting for this history-making moment.

Who would have expected Nie Mi to look up at her coldly and say what he had said earlier to Cheng Wu, "You play the piano, but I specialize in the konghou. There's nothing that I can guide you in. If you're looking for someone to give you feedback so you can improve, you should be going to a teacher who specializes in this area. They can help you much more than I can."

This was a tactful way of expressing himself—he wouldn't take her in.

Qiao Chen went a little pale.

She stood rooted there, dumbfounded. Her hands clutched the CD tightly, and she bit her lip a little too hard.

It was dead silent in the classroom.

Nobody expected Nie Mi to reject such a good candidate so directly. Then again, it shouldn't have been a surprise.

The atmosphere was a little tense.

Cheng Wu looked at the girl standing in the middle of the classroom with everyone keeping their gazes on her. Her eyes were turning red, and she was at a loss of what to do. Feeling some sympathy for her, and upon thinking about her relationship with Fu Ge, he said after consideration, "Qiao Chen, right? Your Mathematics results are not bad, have you considered enrolling in our Finance Department?"

Outside that classroom, Qiao Nian waited after another seven to eight people had their turn. The number of people in the waiting room was getting smaller, and now there were only a few people left besides her.

She had her eyes on the cell phone the whole time, and she knitted her brows when she noticed the time.

Why was it not her turn yet?

She wasn't anxious about the interview. She was simply getting bored and a bit frustrated from the long waiting.

The few people left in the classroom were being called out one by one.

Qiao Nian was getting annoyed. She turned her cell phone off, placed it in her bag, and then got up to leave.

Finally, the second last person left the adjacent classroom and happened to bump into her right outside. That student sized her up and asked, "You're Qiao Nian?"

Qiao Nian raised a brow and responded casually, "Mm, I am."

That student hadn't expected her to turn up for the interview in such casual dressing and was surprised. He then looked at her a little strangely and said, "Oh, the teachers inside got me to inform you that it's your turn."

Qiao Nian pulled her cap down slightly to cover her eyes, then thanked him. "Thank you."

Seeing that she was so polite, the boy got a bit embarrassed. He awkwardly brushed his nose and said shyly, "N-No need."

When he looked at her again, his attitude was much better, and he had the sentiment that they were in the same boat. He said, "Why did you end up being the last on the list? Sigh, the teachers have more or less made their decision based on the earlier candidates. We're at a disadvantage, being allocated such a position in the interview. I don't have a chance anymore, but all the best to you!"

Qiao Nian raised her brow, nodded, and entered the classroom.