

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 550

She didn't know why Wei Ling suddenly brought this up. Her heart was in a mess.

Wei Ling's indignant expression was gradually replaced by hatred. Her face was cold as she stood up and adjusted her fox fur shawl. She pursed her lips and said, "You should celebrate your success. How about this? I'll invite Professor Cheng over for a meal. You have to learn finance from him in the future and build a good relationship with him. It'll help you in the future."

Qiao Chen looked up and was stunned for half a second. When she realized what she had said, she was immediately overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Aunt!"

"Okay." Wei Ling used to look down on her flattering and ingratiating face. Ever since she experienced this, she felt that her obedient and delicate appearance was much better than some people's arrogant and domineering faces. At least, she did not bite.

At this thought, she raised her chin slightly and looked at the surprised girl. "There's something else I didn't have time to tell you."

Qiao Chen stood there obediently and turned her head to ask gently, "What is it, Aunt?"

Wei Ling glanced at her from the corner of her eye and saw that she had specially dressed up today. She was wearing branded clothes and had delicate features. Although she wasn't as exquisite and brash as Qiao Nian, she at least had the look of a daughter from a prestigious family.

Not keeping her in suspense, she said concisely, "Last time, Beijing Television Station planned a music science program, and the results were very good. I heard that they intend to hold a concert. At that time, Zhui Guang will also go. If you can beat Zhui Guang in piano skills, Master Nie will definitely look at you in a different light."

She stared at Qiao Chen as if she could see through her soul. Her lips curled into a mocking smile as she adjusted her clothes and said casually, "Don't you want to acknowledge Master Nie as your master? This is the best opportunity. Practice the piano properly when you get back. I'll try my best to string you up!"

"..." Qiao Chen clenched her fists. She couldn't believe that such a good thing would happen to her.

Wei Ling's expression was cold. "Why? You don't want to participate?"

"The Piano Association has only two slots for this concert. According to the rules, you aren't qualified to take one. You'll be going through the back door. If you're unwilling, then forget it."

How could Qiao Chen not be willing? When she heard her unhappy tone, she hurriedly expressed her stance. "I'm willing! Aunt, I'm willing!"

"I was just too excited and didn't react in time, so I didn't answer you immediately." Qiao Chen restrained the ambition and excitement in her eyes, bit her lip, and said softly, "Aunt, I want to participate..."

Seeing that she was in a hurry to explain herself, Wei Ling pursed her lips and looked down at her. Her tone was cold. "It's good that you want to participate. When the time comes, I'll leave a spot in the association for you. Prepare yourself. Don't disappoint me!"

She didn't think much of Qiao Chen, nor did she think that her talent would bring her much fortune.

But she hated Qiao Nian.

There was an old saying: the enemy of your enemy is your friend.

Qiao Nian didn't like Qiao Chen and loved to compare herself with her, right?

If that was the case, she would insist on praising Qiao Chen to the heavens, to a height that Qiao Nian couldn't reach even if she jumped!

Master Nie's last disciple was at this height!

...

On the other side.

On the second floor of the villa.

Qiao Nian returned to her room the moment she arrived. She had just taken a shower and changed into a clean set of clothes. When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw the screen of her cell phone on the bed flash.