

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 647

Qiao Chen's eyelashes trembled, and she couldn't look at Wei Ling's expression. She hooked her neck, not even daring to raise her head. "I'm fine."

She sounded like she was about to cry. How was she fine?

Qiao Weimin did not expect such a change. He was the only person in the family who had a relatively calm mind. He advised softly, "Don't think too much. She's outstanding, but you're not bad either. Don't deny yourself because of others."

Qiao Chen couldn't even say yes.

She didn't care that others were better than her. The world was huge, and there were too many people. She didn't know those who were better than her!

But she couldn't accept that Qiao Nian was more outstanding than her!

She was clearly... clearly working so hard. She had already shaken off Qiao Nian and entered a new class!

She clearly felt that she was already standing in the clouds and looking down at the people and matters in Rao City, but at this moment, the heavens joked with her.

Qiao Chen gripped her phone tightly. She couldn't describe the suffocating feeling of being pressed down.

She successfully got into Qing University and successfully received Wei Ling's help. As long as she participated in the event successfully, she could become Master Nie's disciple.

Her future was limitless.

However, at this moment, Qiao Nian appeared. The person who should have dropped out of the rankings also got into Qing University and did better than her.

Forget about that.

She thought that she could take the next step, but Nie Mi took a liking to Qiao Nian instead. While she was still preparing, Qiao Nian had already become Nie Mi's last disciple.

What about her?

What should she do?

Wei Ling still didn't know that Qiao Nian had gotten into Qing University. When she found out later, how would she look at her?

Qiao Chen was in a mess and could not listen to what Qiao Weimin was saying.

She did not understand, nor did she want to understand those principles. She only knew that Nie Mi would only accept one disciple. If Qiao Nian took her position, she wouldn't be able to become Nie Mi's disciple.

All her efforts had been in vain!

Smash!

Wei Ling slapped the table ruthlessly. Her pretty face contorted as she gritted her teeth and said, "Indeed, a dog that bites doesn't bark. A dog that barks doesn't bite! She sure has good means. She even climbed onto Master Nie. I wonder who she's relying on!"

She almost said that Qiao Nian relied on Ye Wangchuan to get close to Nie Mi.

"And she still has the face to use your arrangement. What does this mean? Is she provoking us? Do you believe I'll get someone to expose her?!"

Wei Ling only knew that Qiao Chen was judged to have plagiarized the second song.

She had asked Qiao Chen before, and the explanation she gave was that she had handed the song to Qiao Nian to help her change it. However, Qiao Nian had only changed a small part of it. Later on, Qiao Nian had bitten her back and said that she had written the song herself, which resulted in her being judged as a plagiarist in the end. The second-place award was also canceled...

According to her, Qiao Nian was undoubtedly shameless to use this arrangement in public.

When Qiao Chen heard this, she was more flustered than anyone else. Her face was pale as she hurriedly said, "Auntie, you'd better not. The arrangement matter has already passed. If it's mentioned again, we won't be able to explain it clearly. She might even bite back and establish her own persona. It's better to keep quiet..."

Wei Ling was extremely disgusted. She also knew that it was meaningless to dig up old scores. Besides, Wei Qi was still in her hands. If they clashed head-on, she could use Wei Qi to make things difficult for her, but she could still poke her in the right spots.

She endured it and let out a breath, her tightly knitted brows relaxing a little. "Fortunately, you got into Qing University..."