

Mr. Gu 241

Chapter 241: Bet

Ye Ran was so angry at Qiao Nian's shamelessness that tears fell from her eyes. She glared at Qiao Nian angrily. "Qiao Nian, you're about to die, yet you refuse to admit it. How can you be so vile? What else do you want?"

Qiao Nian glanced at Ye Ran indifferently. Seeing that Ye Ran had gone crazy, her lips curved up slightly. "My ticket was given to me by my grandmother. It's not hers at all."

Professor Zhang looked at Qiao Nian's sincere gaze without any worry. He had already believed Qiao Nian's words.

However, some things still required evidence. Professor Zhang asked, "Then how are you going to prove that the ticket in your hand doesn't belong to Ye Ran?"

When Qiao Nian heard Professor Zhang's words, her heart warmed. It seemed that professors from famous schools were indeed different.

Qiao Nian's gaze swept across all the students present. She said unhurriedly, "Everyone knows that Mr. Dong Hua's tickets are very valuable. In order to prevent anyone from reselling fake tickets, every ticket has a special serial number. You can enter the official website to verify the authenticity of the tickets through the serial number. As long as you check that my ticket is not the same serial number as Ye Ran's, you can prove that my ticket is not Ye Ran's."

Everyone's gaze fell on Ye Ran's face. Ye Ran looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. She wasn't very clear about this matter, because her father hadn't told her about the serial number.

Qiao Nian continued, "I remember that when Ye Ran took out the tickets yesterday, everyone took photos to commemorate the occasion. Now, as long as you open your photo album and see if her ticket matches my ticket number, you can prove my innocence."

With that, Qiao Nian calmly placed the ticket on the table. In other words, she was handing over the appraisal rights to all her classmates.

Many students instantly liked Qiao Nian after what she did.

If Qiao Nian had really stolen Ye Ran's tickets, it would have been impossible for her to show the tickets so openly for comparison.

Many students in the classroom believed that Qiao Nian hadn't stolen Ye Ran's tickets, so they couldn't be bothered to appraise the tickets.

With resentment written all over her face, Ye Ran took out her phone and showed Qiao Nian her ticket. She said furiously, "You said it yourself. If this is my ticket, then stop quibbling. I want you to kneel down and apologize to me!"

Qiao Nian stepped forward and covered the ticket with her hand. She looked up at Ye Ran.

Seeing that Qiao Nian had covered the tickets, Ye Ran asked in amusement, "What's wrong? Are you afraid to reveal the ticket?"

"No, I just want to ask you. If you've wronged me, will you kneel down and apologize to me, as well as compensate me for my mental damage? After all, my weak heart has been greatly damaged."

When Ye Ran heard Qiao Nian's words, she snorted. As if she was looking at a fool, she retorted, "How is that possible? I couldn't have wronged you. You were the one who stole my tickets!"

Qiao Nian turned to look at Professor Zhang and said, "Professor Zhang, I want fairness."

"Go on." Professor Zhang looked at Qiao Nian.

The weakness in Qiao Nian's eyes gradually disappeared, replaced by coldness. Her gaze was as sharp as a knife. Her gaze fell on Ye Ran's face, frightening her so much that she took a step back.

Qiao Nian enunciated each word clearly. "If it's proven that I stole Ye Ran's tickets, I'll drop out of school immediately and never be able to step foot into the music school again. If Ye Ran slanders me, she'll have to apologize to me. Moreover, she'll have to drop out immediately and never be able to come to the music school again!"

When everyone heard this, they burst into an uproar and sighed endlessly.

When Wang Xuan heard this, her lips curved up slightly. Her gaze fell on Ye Ran's face. "If you framed Nian Nian, don't cry and beg for forgiveness anymore!"

Ye Ran raised her head arrogantly and looked at Wang Xuan with disdain. "Fine, let's bet. Do you think I'm afraid of your bluff?"

Wang Xuan smiled but said nothing.

Chapter 242: Quitting School!

Ye Ran looked at Wang Xuan in disdain and muttered, "I won't do such a tasteless thing."

Seeing that Ye Ran had no objections, Professor Zhang said, "Okay!"

When Ye Ran heard Professor Zhang's words, her body trembled imperceptibly. For some reason, she felt a little flustered.

She suddenly had a bad feeling.

Could it be that Qiao Nian really didn't steal that ticket?

How was this possible?

She had already investigated Qiao Nian's background in detail. Qiao Nian was not well-liked in the Qiao family and had been thrown into the countryside to grow up. Moreover, the Qiao family was not a musical family.

At the thought of this, Ye Ran felt much less uneasy. It was impossible for Qiao Nian to get a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert.

Ye Ran looked at Qiao Nian provocatively and said sternly, "Qiao Nian, don't kneel down and beg for mercy!"

Qiao Nian gave a faint smile.

For the sake of fairness, Professor Zhang first looked at the phone photos of the three students. He saw the number on Ye Ran's ticket. Then, he picked up the ticket Qiao Nian had placed on the table.

At this moment, everyone held their breaths and stared unblinkingly at Professor Zhang, waiting for the results.

After Professor Zhang returned the tickets to Qiao Nian, his gaze fell on Ye Ran's face. A trace of anger flashed in his eyes as he said, "Pack your things and withdraw from school!"

Oh my god!

She was really going to quit school!

Everyone turned pale in fear. They had thought that Qiao Nian was just joking, and that Professor Zhang was just going along with her words.

Ye Ran was so frightened that she felt a chill run down her spine. Her body couldn't help but tremble, and the handprint on her face became even more obvious. Her hair fell messily on her shoulders, making her look extremely disheveled.

Ye Ran shook her head in disbelief, her beautiful eyes misty. She murmured, "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. How is this possible? Professor Zhang, you must be wrong. She must have stolen my tickets..."

Before anyone could react, Ye Ran threw herself into Qiao Nian's hands and snatched the tickets away. She compared the tickets to the photos on Gao Lin's phone.

Ye Ran's eyes widened, afraid that she would miss the details. The ticket numbers were the same at the start. When she saw the last three numbers, Ye Ran frowned.

The last three numbers for Qiao Nian's ticket were for 520 yuan.

The last three places on her ticket were 138.

How could this be?

How could a country bumpkin like Qiao Nian have such a ticket?

The other students also leaned over curiously to compare them.

Indeed, the last three places were different.

This meant that Qiao Nian didn't steal Ye Ran's ticket. This ticket belonged to Qiao Nian herself.

Ye Ran was on the verge of breaking down. She looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief and questioned tearfully, "Qiao Nian, did you steal this ticket from someone else?"

Seeing that Ye Ran was about to break down, Qiao Nian found Ye Ran very funny. She said coldly, "Your thoughts are dirty. Do you think everyone's thoughts are dirty?"

When Ye Ran heard Qiao Nian's words, she swayed on the spot.

If her parents knew that she had dropped out of school, they would definitely be very disappointed in her.

No, she couldn't quit school.

She had only misunderstood Qiao Nian. Why should she drop out of school over such a small matter?

Qiao Nian must have taken out a fake ticket just to get her to quit school.

Yes, yes!

There was no doubt about it. Yesterday, Qiao Nian was jealous that she had a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert, so she stole her ticket that night and took the opportunity to make a fake ticket.

That's right. That had to be it.

If she was chased out of the school by Qiao Nian, no one would discover that Qiao Nian had stolen her tickets.

Ye Ran glared fiercely at Qiao Nian and said viciously, "Qiao Nian, you must have stolen my tickets last night, then made a fake ticket. Today, you brought it here to frame me. You deliberately made me think that you stole my tickets, then forced me to drop out of school! This way, no one will know that you stole my tickets!"

Chapter 243: Fake Tickets!

When Qiao Nian heard Ye Ran's words, she suddenly laughed. With great difficulty, she said sarcastically, "Ye Ran, do you need me to introduce a psychiatrist to you? Let them treat your brain, lest you bite everywhere like a mad dog!"

When Wang Xuan heard Qiao Nian's words, she couldn't help but laugh.

Qiao Nian's mouth was amazing. She wanted to have a mouth like that too.

Gao Lin stood at the side and reminded her softly, "Why don't I investigate the authenticity of Qiao Nian's ticket?"

Ye Ran sniffed hard and looked at Qiao Nian with hatred written all over her face. She said approvingly, "Investigate. Check now to see if her ticket is real!"

Gao Lin had investigated Qiao Nian's background. Qiao Nian was just a pitiful wretch who had been raised in the countryside. How could such a person have a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert?

Moreover, Gao Lin didn't want Ye Ran to drop out of school. Ye Ran's father was very close to Mr. Dong Hua. She still wanted to get the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert from Ye Ran.

Gao Lin took out her phone and scanned the QR code on Qiao Nian's ticket. Then, the webpage prompted her to wait.

Suddenly, the webpage jumped to the official website of Mr. Dong Hua's concert. Qiao Nian's seat was also displayed.

This meant that Qiao Nian's ticket was real.

Gao Lin looked at Ye Ran, her face pale. She handed the phone to Ye Ran.

Ye Ran glanced at her phone and her vision darkened. She swayed on the spot.

Seeing this, the other students looked at Gao Lin curiously.

"Gao Lin, is this ticket real?"

"Yes, Gao Lin. Why aren't you saying anything?"

...

Gao Lin pursed her lips slightly. Although she didn't want to admit it, Qiao Nian, this country bumpkin, did indeed have tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert. She could only nod and say, "Qiao Nian's ticket is real."

Ye Ran swayed on the spot. She looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. She had never expected Qiao Nian's votes to be real.

"How is this possible?" Xiao Xiao, Ye Ran's lackey, shouted.

Ye Ran turned to look at Xiao Xiao. She had an ominous feeling, and her heart began to race.

Xiao Xiao lowered her head and frantically scanned the QR code of Ye Ran's ticket on her classmate's phone.

"How did this happen? How did this happen?"

Xiao Xiao muttered softly.

When the people around them saw this, they moved closer to Xiao Xiao and asked in confusion, "What exactly is going on? What are you talking about?"

"Why can't Ye Ran's tickets enter the official website?"

"I've scanned it three or four times, but I still can't get in."

"Is there something wrong with my phone?"

When Gao Lin, who was standing at the side, heard Xiao Xiao's words, her expression froze. She took out her phone and scanned Ye Ran's tickets, only to realize that she couldn't enter the official website at all.

A notification appeared on the page: Please scan the correct QR code for admission!

When Gao Lin saw this, she was stunned. She had never expected Ye Ran's ticket to be fake.

When Professor Zhang heard the others' words, his gaze fell on one person's face and his eyes turned cold. He didn't expect Ye Ran to cause such a ruckus in the classroom just for a fake ticket.

Gao Lin turned to look at Ye Ran, her eyes filled with coldness. She questioned. "Ye Ran, how can you lie to us like this? You actually took out fake tickets and exchanged one for my Chanel bag. You're too good at scheming. You're a liar. Give me back my bag!"

"And my Gucci bag!"

"My Swarovski bracelet!"

...

Ye Ran looked at one of those familiar faces. For a moment, she found them a little unfamiliar. She actually couldn't recognize them.

How could they look at her with resentment?

She had always thought that they were good friends, but she had never expected them to become like this when they found out that she had a fake ticket.

Qiao Nian didn't expect Ye Ran's tickets to be fake either. She said lightly, "These things add up to at least a million yuan. It should be considered a crime. If Student Ye doesn't return them, I'm afraid she'll go to jail!"

Chapter 244: Scheming B*tch

When Ye Ran heard Qiao Nian's words, the blood drained from her face. Her tears of grievance fell as she tried hard to explain. "I'm really not lying to you. My father does know Mr. Dong Hua, and they're quite close. Mr. Dong Hua even came to our house as a guest some time ago. This ticket was handed to me by our nanny. I didn't know that this ticket was fake either. There must be some other misunderstanding!"

But at this moment, no one believed Ye Ran's words.

When Gao Lin thought of how she had lowered herself to please Ye Ran yesterday, the anger on her face became even more obvious.

In order to please Ye Ran, the others also gave her a lot of gifts.

These people were all furious and wanted to settle scores with Ye Ran.

Ye Ran stood there, looking at her usually amiable classmates with teary eyes. She felt as if she had been abandoned by the entire world.

Professor Zhang looked at the pitiful state of his beloved student, Ye Ran, and couldn't bear to see her like this. He said coldly, "If you want to cause trouble in school, you don't have to stay. You can also go through the withdrawal procedures."

When Gao Lin and the other students heard Professor Zhang's words, they stood rooted to the ground, no longer daring to attack. They could only forcibly suppress their anger.

However, they had all thought it through. As long as they left the school, they would never let Ye Ran off.

Professor Zhang's gaze swept across Gao Lin and the other students. He asked, "Who was the one who searched Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan's desks just now? Who else attacked her?"

Gao Lin was the first to step forward. Seeing this, the other four also stepped forward.

Professor Zhang's gaze swept across the five of them. "All of you will be given a demerit and have to write a self-reflection letter. Also, the five of you must apologize to Qiao Nian properly and obtain her forgiveness!"

A trace of a cunning look flashed in Gao Lin's eyes. She was the first to step forward and walk in front of Qiao Nian. She bowed 90 degrees and said apologetically, "Student Qiao Nian, I was in the wrong today. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have listened to Ye Ran's nonsense, nor should I have doubted you. Please be magnanimous and don't take issue with me!"

Gao Lin's thoughts were very simple. She felt that since Qiao Nian could get tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert, it meant that Qiao Nian had a way to get tickets.

If she wanted to attend Mr. Dong Hua's concert in the future, she could ask Qiao Nian for help. However, before that, she had to build a good relationship with Qiao Nian.

Gao Lin had never expected that wretched girl, Wang Xuan, to continue helping Qiao Nian. In that case, Wang Xuan must have known that Qiao Nian had tickets.

Wang Xuan was truly a scheming b*tch!

However, after this incident, Gao Lin felt that Qiao Nian was very likely to become friends with Wang Xuan. Wang Xuan was blocking her path. She had to think of a way to get Wang Xuan away from Qiao Nian. Only then would she become Qiao Nian's best friend.

Seeing how readily Gao Lin apologized, the other four hurriedly stepped forward and apologized to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian smiled and didn't pursue the matter further. Professor Zhang had given her enough face, so she shouldn't cause trouble anymore.

In the end, this farce ended with Ye Ran leaving the school in tears.

After this incident, the way the students in the class looked at Qiao Nian had changed.

Actually, on the first day Qiao Nian arrived, they had already investigated her background. However, Qiao Nian's ability to get a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert was enough to prove that they hadn't investigated thoroughly enough.

What did this mean?

This meant that Qiao Nian's identity had been hidden. They had only found information that Qiao Nian wanted them to see.

Hence, they came to a conclusion. There must be a big shot behind Qiao Nian.

Professor Zhang had already settled this matter, so he left. Seeing this, Gao Lin immediately gave a sweet smile and walked towards Qiao Nian.

“Nian Nian, you have such a good temperament. When you arrived yesterday, I already knew that you were the daughter of a rich family. Just now, Ye Ran even falsely accused you of stealing, so I went to consult Professor Zhang to seek justice for you. Fortunately, Professor Zhang arrived quickly and helped you clear your name.” Gao Lin smiled as her gaze fell on the violin in Qiao Nian’s hand.

Chapter 245: Finding Another Path

“Nian Nian, your violin is really amazing. It looks expensive!”

“Nian Nian, I hope you won’t be angry with me. I was really on your side just now.”

Gao Lin continued speaking. Seeing that Qiao Nian still didn’t seem to want to pay her any attention, she was about to continue when she was interrupted by Wang Xuan.

“In that case, isn’t it all your fault that Nian Nian turned the situation around just now?” Wang Xuan raised her eyebrows slightly. Seeing Gao Lin’s indignant expression, she said, “What are you looking at? Am I wrong?”

Gao Lin was about to retort when she saw Qiao Nian look up. She hurriedly smiled and said, “You’re right. I did offend Nian Nian in the beginning.”

At this point, Gao Lin’s gaze fell on Qiao Nian’s face. She said sincerely, “Nian Nian, I really know that I was in the wrong. I know that you’re a beautiful and kind person. Don’t stoop to my level, okay?”

Qiao Nian glanced at Gao Lin and her gaze fell on Wang Xuan’s face. She asked, “Do you hear a fly?”

Wang Xuan laughed out loud. Then, she deliberately tightened her expression and pursed her lips, saying disdainfully, “I heard that. That fly is so annoying. She must have run over after eating shit in the toilet. She’s doing this on purpose to disgust us!”

At this point, Wang Xuan immediately covered her nose with her hand and said pitifully, “This smell is really too unpleasant. Why hasn’t it dissipated? This fly is so annoying. Why hasn’t she left yet? If only there was a fly swatter. I would have killed this fly in an instant!”

After all, Gao Lin was the daughter of a rich family. When she heard Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan’s words, her expression instantly turned cold. She said disdainfully, “Isn’t it just a concert ticket? If you didn’t know better, you would have thought that you were the king of the heavens. You’re looking down on me. I don’t have to beg you to attend Mr. Dong Hua’s concert!”

When Wang Xuan heard Gao Lin’s words, she smiled and applauded. She retorted, “Wow, Student Gao Lin is so amazing. Student Gao Lin is really too ambitious! Student Gao Lin, are you trying to use a branded handbag to exchange for tickets to the concert? As your classmate, I can’t bear to see you fall for her tricks. I have to remind you kindly that Ye Ran is holding a fake ticket!”

How could Gao Lin not tell that Wang Xuan was mocking her? She gritted her teeth in anger and clenched her fists tightly.

Qiao Nian wasn't the only one in this school who might have tickets. Senior Xia Xue definitely had tickets too!

"Wang Xuan, don't be too smug. Even if you curry favor with Qiao Nian, you might not be able to attend Mr. Dong Hua's concert with her!"

With that, Gao Lin turned around and stormed off in her high heels.

Wang Xuan pursed her lips and looked at Gao Lin's back with disdain.

Seeing Wang Xuan like this, Qiao Nian couldn't help but laugh.

Gao Lin lowered her head and walked towards Xia Xue's classroom. Speaking of which, her parents were on good terms with Xia Xue's parents. Their parents often ate together, and they had grown up together.

Xia Xue knew that Qiao Nian knew how to play "Spring and Snow". She was the one who had told Xia Xue about it.

With that thought in mind, Gao Lin arrived at the entrance of the snow-covered classroom. She saw a girl walking out of the classroom and hurriedly stopped her.

"Senior, I want to look for Senior Xia Xue. Can you help me call her out?" Gao Lin smiled at the girl.

"Are you looking for Xia Xue? She's not here. She was just called away."

A trace of confusion flashed across Gao Lin's face. She wondered if someone else wanted to get the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert from Xia Xue.

However, Gao Lin didn't show it on her face. She asked in confusion, "Senior, do you know where Senior Xia Xue was called to?"

"I don't know about that."

"Thank you, Senior. Sorry for disturbing you."

With that, Gao Lin left in disappointment. She had just walked to the corner when she saw Xia Xue.

Just as Gao Lin was about to run over and greet Xia Xue, she saw a man standing opposite Xia Xue.

Oh my god, what had she seen?

Gao Lin's eyes widened involuntarily.

Chapter 246: Shocked!

That man...

That man was actually Mr. Dong Hua's manager!

Oh my god, was there something wrong with her eyes?

With this thought in mind, Gao Lin hurriedly rubbed her eyes. When she opened them again, she was once again certain that the person standing in front of Xia Xue was Brother Cao, Mr. Dong Hua's manager.

Gao Lin's heart was beating extremely fast. Her entire mind was filled with excitement. She saw Brother Cao give Xia Xue a phone number and leave.

Gao Lin ran towards Xia Xue and called out excitedly, "Sister Xia Xue!"

When Xia Xue heard the voice, she turned around. Her originally worried willowy eyebrows instantly relaxed, and there were two small dimples on the side of her face. She looked gentle and sweet, giving off a peaceful feeling.

"Lin Lin, why are you here?" Xia Xue smiled and walked up to Gao Lin.

Gao Lin smiled at Xia Xue and said, "I'm here for you."

Xia Xue smiled sweetly and asked with concern, "By the way, last night, you told me that Ye Ran from your class has a ticket for Mr. Dong Hua. Then, you and her..."

Without waiting for Xia Xue to finish, Gao Lin said dejectedly, "That ticket of hers was fake."

Xia Xue frowned slightly. "Fake?"

Gao Lin pouted and nodded slightly. If it weren't for Ye Ran, she wouldn't have embarrassed herself today.

Xia Xue was slightly stunned, but she didn't say anything. It was difficult to get a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert, so it was normal that she couldn't get one.

Gao Lin glanced in the direction Brother Cao had left in and asked, "Sister Xia Xue, why did Brother Cao look for you just now?"

"Do you know that person?" Xia Xue looked at Gao Lin in confusion.

Gao Lin was slightly stunned. She asked in surprise, "Sister Xia Xue, don't you know him?"

Xia Xue blinked in confusion and said blankly, "This is the first time I've seen him. How can I know him?"

"Oh my god, Sister Xia Xue, you shouldn't be immersed in music every day. You should pay attention to what's going on outside. The person who spoke to you just now was Brother Cao. He's Mr. Dong Hua's manager," Gao Lin said excitedly.

Xia Xue found the word "Brother Cao" familiar. She thought for a long while before asking, "Is it really Brother Cao?"

"It's Brother Cao. He's really Brother Cao. He's Mr. Dong Hua's manager!!!" Gao Lin really expected better from her.

"What?" Xia Xue looked at Gao Lin in shock. Her mouth was wide open, and her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Gao Lin looked at Xia Xue curiously and asked, "What did he say when he looked for you just now?"

Xia Xue's heart was still beating very fast. She said, "He asked if I could go to practice room 23. He said that he had something to discuss with me."

Gao Lin covered her mouth in excitement and held her breath. She looked at Xia Xue expectantly. "Then what will you say?"

"I... I didn't know that he was Brother Cao. I thought that other classmates wanted me to teach them. You know, I usually make the best use of my time to train, and my schedule is very full. So, I rejected him." At this point, Xia Xue looked vexed, and her excitement instantly disappeared. "If I had known that he was Brother Cao, I would never have rejected him!"

No amount of money could buy that opportunity.

Xia Xue was filled with regret.

Gao Lin's eyes widened in disbelief. "Oh my god, you actually rejected him?"

Xia Xue was also extremely regretful, but there was no medicine for regret now.

After Gao Lin calmed down, she asked curiously, "Sister Xia Xue, do you think he came to our school and heard of your good name? That must be why he's looking for you. He wants you to debut!"

"Oh my god, then wouldn't I have missed the best opportunity to debut? Moreover, I missed Brother Cao. He's a top manager!" Regret was written all over Xia Xue's delicate face. Her face was pale, without a trace of blood.

Chapter 247: Little White Flower

Suddenly, Xia Xue's eyes lit up. She said hesitantly, "He just left me his phone number. He said that he would contact me when I was free. Do you think I should call him now? I wonder if I can salvage this opportunity?"

"Of course you have to call him. Sister Xia Xue, no matter what, you have to give it a try. This concerns your future. Hurry up and call him!" Gao Lin said excitedly, as if Brother Cao was looking for her.

Xia Xue had just called when Brother Cao picked up.

Xia Xue took a deep breath. Her expression was calm, and she returned to her usual dignified and elegant self. "Hello."

"Miss Xia."

"It's me. I just postponed an appointment. Are you still in the training room? Can I go over now?"

"This is great. When can you come over?"

"What do you think of half an hour?" Xia Xue asked carefully.

"Sure, sure. I'll wait for you here."

“Alright.”

After saying that, Xia Xue hung up and heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Brother Cao was willing to wait for her in the practice room, it meant that she still had a chance.

When Xia Xue was on the phone just now, Gao Lin had been listening from the side. Now, she said to Xia Xue excitedly, “Senior Xia, from Brother Cao’s words just now, I think he’s already taken a liking to you. I think you’ll become his artist very soon. I heard that Brother Cao only brings one artist with him. Then, if Brother Cao is guiding you, does that mean that you usually practice with Mr. Dong Hua? Oh my god, I’m so excited just thinking about it.”

Gao Lin had a good idea. As long as Xia Xue could become Brother Cao’s artiste, she would definitely have a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua’s concert.

When that happened, she would definitely use the concert tickets to show off in front of Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan, lest they looked down on her.

Xia Xue was still in a daze. She felt as if happiness had suddenly struck her. She looked up and said to Gao Lin, “I think I should go back to the dormitory to change into something prettier. After all, first impressions are especially important.”

Gao Lin nodded vigorously and agreed. “That’s right. We do have to change you into something better-looking. I’ll go with you!”

Twenty minutes later, after Xia Xue was done packing, she and Gao Lin arrived at the door of the training room.

Xia Xue was nervous.

Brother Cao had been waiting at the door. When he saw Xia Xue coming over, he heaved a sigh of relief. Just as he was about to speak, he realized that Xia Xue had changed her clothes.

She was also wearing a white dress with straps. Her long hair fell down, making her look like a beautiful porcelain doll. She was so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off her.

Brother Cao was slightly stunned. Xia Xue had even put on makeup. Did Xia Xue already know?

Brother Cao walked over and smiled. “Miss Xia, you’re finally here. Come in!”

Second Master Lu had been waiting for a long time. If he waited any longer, Second Master might get angry.

When Xia Xue heard Brother Cao’s words, she smiled and asked, “Sir, do you want me to teach your child?”

This was what Xia Xue and Gao Lin had thought of beforehand and pretended not to know Brother Cao’s identity. This way, they could gain a good impression of him.

When Brother Cao heard Xia Xue’s words, he looked at her meaningfully. When Xia Xue had dressed up to attend the banquet, he had thought that Xia Xue already knew his identity.

Many people knew his identity. If Xia Xue hadn't changed her clothes, he would have believed this excuse. But now, he found this little white flower really annoying.

He wondered what Dong Hua was thinking. Why would he be interested in this woman?

The smile on Brother Cao's face faded a lot. He led Xia Xue inside. "It has something to do with this place. Let's talk inside!"

Xia Xue was still very nervous. She didn't notice the change in Brother Cao's gaze. She only thought that she was about to achieve instant success. She nodded and said, "Okay."

Chapter 248: Substitute?

A sweet smile appeared on Gao Lin's face. She stepped forward and took Xia Xue's arm, trying hard to leave a good impression on Brother Cao. Perhaps one day, such a good thing would fall into her lap. She would instantly become famous.

At the thought, the smile on Gao Lin's face grew brighter.

Brother Cao glanced at Gao Lin indifferently. Without a word, he brought the two of them into the room.

Xia Xue looked calm on the surface, but she was extremely nervous. Her palms were covered in cold sweat, and she was afraid that if she made a mistake, she would lose the opportunity to debut.

The two of them walked in. Apart from the instruments, there was no one else in the room.

Brother Cao looked at Xia Xue and pointed at the seat in the middle. "Miss Xia, please sit!"

Gao Lin gave Xia Xue an affirmative look and obediently retreated to the corner.

Hearing the coughing from the earpiece, Brother Cao said, "Miss Xia, did you practice your violin in this classroom yesterday afternoon?"

Xia Xue froze.

The violin was the last thing she was good at.

Yesterday afternoon, she seemed to have come here to practice the lute, but she had never practiced the violin.

Xia Xue's mind raced. Suddenly, a bold conjecture occurred to her.

Could it be that someone else had practiced the violin here before she came to this classroom?

Brother Cao must have taken a liking to the girl who played the violin. However, he had accidentally found her.

The joy in Xia Xue's eyes gradually disappeared. She lowered her gaze slightly. She had really thought that Brother Cao had taken a liking to her talent. She had never expected that she was just a substitute.

So what if she was a substitute? As long as she could seize this opportunity, she would be the one who would achieve meteoric success.

Xia Xue clenched her fists involuntarily. Her nails dug into her palms, but she didn't seem to feel any pain.

Seeing that Xia Xue was silent, Brother Cao called out again, "Miss Xia?"

Xia Xue retracted her thoughts and smiled sweetly. She had already made her decision.

Since the heavens had given her this chance, she had to seize it firmly, even if it meant becoming someone else's substitute.

"Yes, sir!"

Hearing Xia Xue's words, Brother Cao heaved a sigh of relief. He had found the right person.

Mr. Dong Hua's voice came from Brother Cao's earpiece. "Ask her to play Missing."

Brother Cao smiled at Xia Xue and said, "Miss Xia, the song you played yesterday, Missing, was truly amazing. I couldn't stop thinking about it. Would you be willing to play it again today?"

Xia Xue's palms were covered in sweat. Her heart suddenly began to race. How could she not tell that Brother Cao was testing her?

However, it was a pity that her violin skills were not good to begin with. Moreover, "Missing" was the most difficult violin song to play. When she practiced it in the past, her skills were barely satisfactory!

Could it be that someone had played this song yesterday?

Xia Xue clenched her fists tightly, the veins on the back of her hands bulging. If she pulled the wrong string, wouldn't she be seen through?

However, at this point, she no longer had a choice.

The only thing she could do now was play the violin. If she offended Brother Cao, no matter how good her results were in the academy, it would be useless.

Xia Xue had never been so clear-headed. She looked up at Brother Cao and said guiltily, "I'm really sorry. When I got home last night, I accidentally hit my arm against the wall. My hand is very sore and uncomfortable now. Can I rest for a day or two?"

Xia Xue's thoughts were very simple. It would only take a day or two. She could practice this piece crazily until she could play it perfectly.

"How can that be?" Brother Cao frowned. He knew that the concert would begin in two days. Time was tight. Where could he find other female musicians to save the day?

Chapter 249: Surprise!

Brother Cao's gaze fell on Xia Xue's face. Since Xia Xue could play such a difficult song, she should be quite capable.

Xia Xue felt her scalp go numb under Brother Cao's gaze. A chill ran down her spine.

Didn't Brother Cao want her to debut?

Why did Brother Cao say, "How can this be?" Was Brother Cao in a hurry?

Had Brother Cao never thought of letting her debut?

Xia Xue's heart suddenly began to race.

Brother Cao also knew that he had acted too rashly. A kind smile appeared on his face as he continued, "Miss Xia, I know that your arm isn't feeling well, but my requirements aren't high. You just have to play a little."

Xia Xue looked at Brother Cao in embarrassment and bit her lip. After a long while, she said carefully, "But my arm is really uncomfortable. If you really want to hear it, I can do it for you all day after my arm recovers."

What Xia Xue lacked now was time. If she could have a day or two of buffer time, she felt that she would definitely be able to meet Brother Cao's requirements. It would be fine even if her hands were crippled for the next few days.

However, she really couldn't play the song properly now.

When Brother Cao heard Xia Xue's words, he couldn't help but have a headache. He saw that there didn't seem to be anything wrong with the young lady's arm but after hearing her, why did he feel that this young lady's arm was about to be crippled?

Just as Brother Cao was at a loss as to what to do, Dong Hua's voice suddenly sounded in his earpiece. "Tell her the truth."

Brother Cao heaved a sigh of relief. If Dong Hua said so, then things would be easier to handle. He looked at Xia Xue with a serious expression and said, "Miss Xia, since things have come to this, I have no choice but to tell you everything. The thing is, Mr. Dong Hua's concert will be held in two days. Everyone knows that Mr. Dong Hua is a person who pursues perfection, but there's a female musician in the concert. She suddenly had something on and couldn't be present. Therefore, we need a female musician with an excellent image and temperament to take over her job. This is a challenge and an opportunity for you. If you can seize this opportunity, I believe your future will definitely be bright."

When Gao Lin, who was standing in the corner, heard Brother Cao's words, her jaw dropped. She covered her mouth tightly with both hands, afraid that she would scream in excitement.

Oh my god!

Sister Xia Xue was going to accompany Mr. Dong Hua.

This was a great honor!

Gao Lin's eyes were red with excitement. She stared unblinkingly at Xia Xue, eager for her to agree.

At this moment, Xia Xue was also stunned. Her worry had already jumped to her throat. She looked at Brother Cao in confusion. She felt that happiness had arrived too suddenly.

Xia Xue was overjoyed.

She was a little jealous of the girl who had been practicing the violin here yesterday. That girl was actually valued by Brother Cao.

However, that girl was unlucky. She was about to replace that girl.

If she could be a female musician for Mr. Dong Hua, would she be able to debut on the spot?

She could not let go of such a good opportunity. She had to grasp it tightly.

With this thought in mind, Xia Xue said considerately, "Why don't I just play a short segment?"

"Alright, alright. Just a short one," Brother Cao said eagerly.

Gao Lin, who was standing at the side, picked up a violin with great foresight and handed it to Xia Xue. Then, she stood aside with a smile.

Xia Xue stood up with the violin in her hand. She placed it on her shoulder and gently closed her eyes. She thought about the music she had practiced and found some feeling in her heart before she began to play.

The beautiful music was mixed with a strong sense of longing. Brother Cao closed his eyes slightly. As he listened to the music, he couldn't help but frown, as if he was thinking of the person he had missed.

Chapter 250: It Wasn't Her!

Sweat gradually broke out on Xia Xue's forehead. She had really used all her strength to play this song, but the effect she produced was worlds apart from the original composition.

Sometimes, the technique was not as important as the feelings conveyed when one played the violin.

"Missing" was a song about how one person missed another. She had already used all her strength to express the meaning of the song.

Just as Xia Xue was about to reach the climax, she stopped, worried that she would make a mistake. She could only hope that Brother Cao did not hear the flaws in her song.

Xia Xue placed the violin on a stool and looked at Brother Cao uneasily.

Brother Cao was still immersed in the music Xia Xue had just played. He lowered his gaze and nodded. "Not bad. You're not old, but you're already very good at this."

Xia Xue's heart, which had been in her throat, settled back down. She heaved a sigh of relief and said humbly, "Brother Cao, I'm really sorry. My hands are still a little sore. I wasn't able to perform properly because of the pressure."

Brother Cao smiled and nodded lightly.

At this moment, Dong Hua's impatient voice came through Brother Cao's earpiece.

"Alright, let her go back and wait for the news."

Brother Cao looked at Xia Xue with a faint smile on his face. "Miss Xia, you can leave first. Just wait for my news."

Xia Xue felt uneasy. She didn't know what was going on either. She nodded lightly and bowed to Brother Cao before leaving.

Gao Lin, who had been waiting at the side, saw Xia Xue walking over and hurriedly pulled her out.

The two of them walked out of the training room. Gao Lin lowered her voice and said excitedly, "Sister Xia Xue, your violin skills are really amazing. Brother Cao was so engrossed in it just now. I think Brother Cao is very satisfied with you!"

A humble smile appeared on Xia Xue's face. She said softly, "I didn't perform as well as I should have today. I wonder if Brother Cao will be satisfied."

"He must be very satisfied with you. Sister Xia Xue, you don't have to worry. Mr. Dong Hua's female musician spot was specially prepared for you!" Gao Lin flattered her.

When Xia Xue heard Gao Lin's words, she smiled faintly and didn't speak. Actually, she also felt that Brother Cao was very satisfied with her.

Now, it seemed that she would be able to debut very soon. When the time came, she would definitely be famous throughout the country.

In the training room.

A man in a well-tailored suit walked out of the piano room at the far end. He walked towards Brother Cao.

Brother Cao looked at him and couldn't help but say, "Miss Xia's violin skills are not bad. She's quite thoughtful. Aren't you worried that your performance will lack a young female musician? Then why did you let her leave?"

"She's not the person I'm looking for," Dong Hua said without hesitation, his light brown eyes slightly narrowed. He recalled the sound of Xia Xue playing the violin and couldn't help but frown.

To be able to produce such a sound at Xia Xue's age was already not bad.

However, this sound was far inferior to the music he had heard yesterday.

That sound was delicate and sorrowful. It perfectly expresses the meaning of "Missing". It had the style of a great musician.

Dong Hua sighed slightly. Her eyes were cold as he said with absolute certainty, "It wasn't her!"

Brother Cao's gaze fell on Dong Hua's face. He said, "I think she's not bad, but time is really tight right now. I can't find a suitable female musician for the time being. Why don't we use her first?"

"Brother Cao, do you think she's qualified to be my female musician?" Dong Hua asked with a frown.

“I think she’s alright!”

“You’ve been by my side for so many years, but you still don’t have good taste.”