

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1122

Backstage.

Everyone in the Chinese Medicine Faculty already knew the final result.

1st place!

Zhou Moyan and others were stunned to the point of speechlessness, especially Yin Wenzhi. Before she knew the result, she kept her mouth down and her brows furrowed as if Qiao Nian and the others had already lost.

The final result came out: Qiao Nian was first and Jiang Xianrou was second...

She stood backstage blankly, without going over with Zhou Moyan and the others to congratulate Qiao Nian and Song Tian.

Just standing there, the expression on her face was quite complicated. She wanted to congratulate them, but she felt that she couldn't put down her pride.

"We're first place! Song Tian, good job."

"Our department actually won first place, you guys are too impressive!"

"Tsk, big brother will walk the world with one word no matter how ignorant he is."

Song Tian was surrounded by several people, delivering water and patting her on the shoulder. Everyone was pleasantly surprised by the sudden success.

Song Tian was quite embarrassed herself. She touched her earlobe, blushed, and her eyes wandered as she passed the crowd surrounding her and looked at the girl drinking water in the corner. "This has nothing to do with me, it's all due to Qiao Nian. We wouldn't have won first place if it wasn't for her." Please read new chapter at Bonovel.com

She was telling the truth.

In fact, everyone in the Chinese Medicine Faculty knew this. Everyone knew how the first place came this time.

The reason why they surrounded Song Tian and not Qiao Nian was that her aura was too cold, and strangers were afraid to talk to her.

In fact, the boys wanted to go over to congratulate her, but the aura of the boss was too strong, and they dared not approach.

Zhou Moyan was the most natural among the boys. Hearing Song Tian's praise, his eyes darkened and he walked towards the girl with a water bottle.

“Are we going to dinner together at noon?”

The girl leaned against the dressing table and played with her mobile phone with her head lowered and the brim of her cap even lower.

Hearing his question, she slowly raised her head and put the phone back in her pocket. “No.”

“Oh.”

Zhou Moyan had met her twice, so she knew her character. He knew she probably wouldn't go out to dinner with them, but he showed no frustration on his face. He put his hands in his pockets, smiled, and said, “It's a celebration banquet. Are you really not going?”

“No.” Qiao Nian glanced at him again and straightened her long legs. Her browbones were rebellious, and her eyes were beautiful and dark.

She paused, her tone lazy and hoarse. “My dad is looking for me, and I have promised to eat with him at noon. Next time.”

Zhou Moyan nodded and no longer insisted when he heard that she was going to have dinner with her parents. “That's fine. We'll go by ourselves. I'll send you the location in case you change your mind.”

“Okay.” Qiao Nian thought that she probably wouldn't go, but she still politely answered Zhou Moyan's polite invitation.

As for whether she would go to this meal in the end...

It wasn't so important.

It was just basic social etiquette.

“Qiao Nian, aren't you going with us?” Song Tian broke free from the crowd and walked over, with a baby-faced look of regret.

Qiao Nian had already taken her things. Her voice was much gentler than when talking to Zhou Moyan as she replied, “I have something to do, you go eat.”

“Oh, okay.” Song Tian felt regretful. However, like Zhou Moyan, she didn't force her.

She saw Qiao Nian twist up the bag holding the electronic keyboard with one hand. She went forward to help and said worriedly, “How about I find a boy to help you? This thing is so heavy to carry alone, I...”

Was it heavy? Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, but she didn't realize how heavy the piano case was. She carried it on her back, turned around, and said to Song Tian, “It's okay, it's not too heavy.”