

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 367

“She came to Beijing?”

Just as she spoke, Wei Ling remembered that Qiao Nian had come to Beijing to sit for the independent enrollment examination. Silent for a moment, she then said, “Why did she send you a message?”

Shen Jingyan walked to the table and took a sip of tea. After that, he put down his cup and said, “Since she was in Beijing, she asked if we have time the day after tomorrow for a meal.”

Although the Shen Family wasn't comparable to the wealthiest families in Beijing, they were still considered a member of the upper circle. He held an important position and was influential. He definitely had time for other important people, but when it came to unimportant people, even with 365 days in a year, he wouldn't make time in the day for them.

Wei Ling also understood what he was thinking of and looked at him with a serious expression. “So, how are you planning to reply to her?”

Qiao Chen nervously clenched her fist at the side. Her pair of pretty eyes watched Shen Jingyan's expression, fearing that he would take the time to have dinner with Qiao Nian.

The only thing she could rely on now was the Shen Family. She was afraid of what would happen if Qiao Nian came. She wasn't worried about Qiao Nian being better than her in other aspects. But she was worried about Qiao Nian's face. It was too ostentatious!

As long as they talked about benefits, if Qiao Nian could bring more benefits to the Shen Family, she would inevitably be the one abandoned.

She didn't want to be abandoned!

Shen Jingyan thought briefly and then said to Wei Ling, "Forget it, I'll tell her I don't have time.

"Since she didn't come back to Beijing with us, we also don't need to insist on some things. We should just let nature take its course."

In other words, she meant that since Qiao Nian didn't choose the Shen Family, they also didn't have to waste too much time and energy on her.

It was fine as long as everybody didn't lose face. Qiao Chen was still the treasure they needed to cherish.

Wei Ling was married to him for so many years already, how could she not understand what he meant? With regret on their faces, they sighed. "That seems like the only way."

Shen Jingyan replied to Qiao Nian's message and politely said that he had no time the day after tomorrow. At the same time, he received a new message.

"Zhui Guang?"

He had heard Wei Ling mention this name several times before. It seemed like he was an artist playing rock music in the underground entertainment world.

Wei Ling heard him mention Zhui Guang and immediately became excited. She asked, "Why did you suddenly mention Zhui Guang? What's the matter with him?"

Shen Jingyan showed her the cell phone and said, "The phone showed me a notification saying that he released a new song. I think it's called 'The Phoenix'. For such a young person, 'he' actually put such an arrogant name on his song!"

Everyone knew that the Phoenix was the noblest beast in traditional culture.

A small musician playing rock dared to name his song after the Phoenix.

However, Wei Ling was not surprised. Zhui Guang's songs mostly had classical names. While reading the news on Shen Jingyan's cell phone, she said with a tone of approval, "You don't understand. There's no doubt about his talent. Many people in the music industry know of 'his' name. Although people don't recognize rock music, they recognize his talent. There are traces of 'his' music in the songs of all the young musicians.

"Have you heard of Jiang Xianrou? Her songs always follow the latest trends. She can imitate the general feel of Zhui Guang's music, but she can't fully imitate the energy of 'his' songs. But even so, she managed to win first place in the piano association competition this time.

"Zhui Guang is quite famous. Not only within the music industry but even in general society. 'He's' also famous outside of the music industry. 'He' has countless fans. I really look up to 'him'."

Qiao Chen felt uncomfortable when the winner of the piano association competition was mentioned. On second thought, although she had won second place, her song had been written by Qiao Nian. This also meant that Qiao Nian had been trampled over by someone else. This made her feel better.