## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 441**

Just now, when Qiao Chen tried to appeal to him, Master Nie was completely unfazed and even rejected her directly.

Now, he was actually offering a minor to a student who already chose the Chinese Medicine Faculty.

Liang Lu's and Cheng Wu's expressions darkened again, and the rest of the people present were stunned.

This Qiao Nian... just what charm did she have to have both honorary professors from Qing University want her?!

"You have Chinese Medicine as your major, but you'll need a minor. You wouldn't possibly take another Medicine-based course as a minor, right? It wouldn't mean as much." Nie Mi wasn't bothered about what others would think about his actions now. His attention was all on Qiao Nian. "What about learning music?"

The music teacher was speechless.

She flipped through the document.

There wasn't a single word written under her 'Strengths' section.

It was blank as blank could be!

She hadn't recalled wrongly, this Qiao Nian really had not written anything about having strengths in Music.

Compared to Qiao Chen who had a Grade Eight certificate in Piano and exposure to other instruments, she actually didn't know a single instrument.

The music teacher was confused and couldn't figure out why Nie Mi would be interested in a student with no basic foundation in music?

Unlike other faculties, the Music Faculty was extremely niche and had strict criteria for enrolment. It didn't take just a day or two to pick up a new instrument, nor did good grades guarantee that one would be good at playing an instrument. It required exposure and guidance since young. Only with a strong foundation would students be able to hone their skills and techniques at this age.

But Qiao Nian... No offence, but she had no idea what Nie Mi was trying to do.

She dared not interrupt, since she had no knowledge of what was going on. She couldn't possibly tell Nie Mi that he was doing the wrong thing and that this student was impossible to teach.

After all, they knew that the honorary professor of their faculty had a different temperament from Mr. Huang from the Chinese Medicine Faculty.

Mr. Huang was firm but gentle.

Master Nie, on the other hand...

The music teacher recalled how he had ruthlessly rejected the girl who self-recommended previously and immediately shut herself up. She didn't want to be embarrassed by Master Nie in front of everyone, so it was best she kept quiet...

"Music can help with mood adjustment. If you find studying Chinese Medicine dry and tiring, you can find some joy in music."

Shen Yugui was speechless.

Dry and tiring?

He felt attacked.

Mr. Huang, however, did not have much of a reaction. His expression was calm as usual, and it was evident that he had known Nie Mi for long. He was clear that Nie Mi's words just sounded awful, but he meant no harm.

He simply looked at Qiao Nian with a slightly shocked expression and with a hint of curiosity. He couldn't understand why Nie Mi was also interested in Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian had never thought of taking up two different courses in university. She was busy as it was, usually, and while she managed high school well, she didn't want to inconvenience herself in university.

"I might not have the time."

This was a rejection.

Nie Mi didn't seem to understand her, though, and followed up seamlessly. "It's alright, I have the time. I can work around your time. If you're free, we'll practice music. If you're busy, you can just do your work, I won't stop you. Is that okay?"

Qiao Nian felt a vein in her forehead pop. She so wanted to say 'not okay'.

Nie Mi eyed her with a look of anticipation. He didn't even blink as he looked at her, making it difficult for her to reject him explicitly.

She was getting a bit upset at this. She noticed that ever since she left the Qiao Family, she had been getting increasingly soft-hearted and finding it more difficult to reject others. Slightly frustrated, she looked up at him with her dark eyes and sighed. "I really might not have the time. If you don't mind just having it on paper, then I don't mind it too."