

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 634

She had never thought about things like grade examinations when she played music. It was originally a hobby to cultivate her feelings. She never thought about getting anything from these.

After all, she didn't need to take the art examinations like Qiao Chen.

She got into Qing University, anyway.

These words fell on Tang Wanru and Jiang Xianrou's ears, sounding a bit provocative. Especially since Qiao Nian chose the arrangement that took second place, of all possible arrangements.

In Jiang Xianrou's eyes, her behavior became more and more provocative!

She was stern, with no expression on her face, and said lightly, "Since you have taken out the konghou, don't talk about grades. I believe that the students Master Nie values must be outstanding. I will learn from you, too."

She emphasized the words 'learn from you'!

The words were full of ridicule and reeking of bitterness.

She really didn't expect to meet Qiao Nian yesterday and then again today. This feeling was as disgusting as eating a fly.

She got off the stage and walked to stand beside Tang Wanru, took the woman's arm, and whispered to Qiao Nian, "I have given you the stage. Please!"

Qiao Nian raised her brows, unable to understand where her thick jealousy came from. She didn't care, anyway.

Since Jiang Xianrou had given her the space, she walked up with the konghou.

There was a careless and nonchalant aura all over her.

Others couldn't help but frown, wondering what to make of her calmness.

This girl named Qiao Nian was a bit crazy, but they had to admit that she really had no stage fright.

If the student Master Nie valued had stage fright, she would be a greater embarrassment than even the average performer!

"Is this Qiao Nian okay?"

"I don't know."

“She actually dares to play the konghou in front of Master Nie. I don’t know whether to say she’s bold or ambitious. Master Nie’s konghou skills are acknowledged by all. She might as well show off the electronic piano, rather than show how tragic the comparison is!”

“Let’s take a look first. I think she’s quite calm, maybe she has some skills.”

Someone lowered his voice and said, “The konghou is not just another musical instrument. Barely anyone in China knows how to play it, let alone play it well. I think she will make a fool of herself later. Look at it, it’s definitely not possible for her to compare to Jiang Xianrou.”

Nie Mi heard the questioning voices, but this time he was unexpectedly calm, and he even had the mood to brew his tea elaborately and sip it.

The girl on the stage found a position and sat down cross-legged. She sat in a casual posture, placing the konghou in front of her chest, and played the strings with her left and right hands.

The konghou itself was a classical musical instrument.

But her own aura had no classical element to it at all. Looking at her sweater and peaked cap, she appeared incongruent with the classic and elegant feeling of konghou.

But when she sat there, everyone’s attention was on her.

The light did not fall on her, but it seemed like a ray of the spotlight shone right on her, attracting everyone’s eyes.

The tones that Qiao Nian fiddled with at the beginning were messy.

She looked like someone who didn’t know how to play it and was just messing around.

Jiang Xianrou let out a cold snort as she stood there proudly holding Tang Wanru’s hand. She whispered, “I don’t think she can play the konghou at all!”

Just as she finished speaking.

The girl seemed to have finished testing out the tones. Her ten slender fingers suddenly lifted up and flicked the strings.

The konghou’s timber was similar to that of the harp found in Western music. Since the left and right double strings corresponded to two harps, it was superior to the harp in playing fast melody and overtones.