

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 635

But again, because of the wide range and the many strings, and the fact that it required both the right and left hands to play continuously, it required incredible fingering technique.

The girl on the stage was obviously very skilled. When the notes continuously poured from her fingers, it seemed to be able to lead people into a battle of horses. They could see the depiction of the heroic pride of the desert and the blood gushing onto the battlefield. The energy spurred by a thousand horses was seemingly right before them.

She flicked her left hand, and the technique between her right fingers was dazzling.

Knead, slip, press, and tremble, every sound was amazingly accurate!

At this moment, no one thought that the traditional musical instrument, the konghou, would be any lesser than the harp in Western music.

The konghou seemed to have come alive in her hands!

It traveled through thousands of years, bringing back the sounds of the long river of history from time to time.

Some people were completely immersed in the sounds.

Some took out their cell phones to record her performance.

The voices of doubt disappeared naturally... only awe was left...

At the table on the left-hand side of the main table, Wen Ziyu's expression revealed unconcealed excitement. He tilted his head and said to the career woman sitting beside him, "Sister, this is the Qiao Nian I told you about. How about it? Isn't she very different from other girls?"

Wen Ruxia was the only person present who knew Qiao Nian's identity. Except for Nie Mi, she was the only one who knew Qiao Nian was Zhui Guang.

So, when she heard Qiao Nian playing the konghou at the scene, she seemed calmer than the others. But her calmness broke when she heard her silly nephew's show off.

"What? Did you just say that she's the Qiao Nian you mentioned before?" She almost spilled the name Zhui Guang.

Qiao Nian = Zhui Guang?!!

Wen Ziyu looked at the shining girl on the stage, full of pride. He was truly proud of himself for his great judgment.

"Yeah, she's the same girl I told you I met at Qing University. Unfortunately, I didn't get her WeChat ID."

Wen Ruxia was speechless.

She had the QQ account.

"I didn't expect that she would know how to play the konghou. Tsk, it's such a surprise. I thought she was only good at her studies..."

The corners of Wen Ruxia's mouth twitched fiercely as she remembered what Wen Ziyu had said to her. He had mentioned that he met a girl on Qing University's campus who was extremely beautiful and had fantastic grades. She had even scored full marks in the examination. In order to prevent other schools from poaching her, the Qing University higher-ups deliberately dragged their feet this year and refused to publish the results of their entrance exams.

She then remembered that she was drinking tea with Nie Mi before, and when she saw Nie Mi sending a message to "Zhui Guang", she thought, Zhui Guang was beautiful indeed, but with that odd temperament, she didn't look like a good, well-behaved girl. She was even close to saying that Zhui Guang was not worthy of her nephew.

She was losing her composure now. She looked up at her nephew with a complicated expression and said, "Um... Ziyu, I'll tell you something."

"Yeah." Wen Ziyu didn't want to look away from the stage at this point.

Wen Ruxia said, "Do you... want to woo someone else instead? This girl, I'm afraid you won't be able to get her."

Big boss Zhui Guang was such a character!

Her nephew surely wasn't capable of being with this sort of girl. It was no wonder he couldn't get her WeChat ID.

Wen Ziyu turned to her with a dazed expression on his face.

"???"

"I'm giving you sincere advice. If you don't want to listen to me, there's nothing I can do. If you really want to give it a shot, then perhaps you could just get that lucky."

Wen Ziyu's face twitched. He was speechless. "It's not so exaggerated, right? I'm also considered a hunk in the Finance Department of Qing University. I'm just chasing a girl. It's not impossible if I stick to it. You talk about it as if I'm trying to win a five million yuan lucky draw. You're looking down on me a bit too much."

Did he really need to get that lucky just to chase a girl???