

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 646

Other than the celebrity posts, others were especially striking.

She quickly realized why everyone was sending her messages.

#Master Nie Accepts a Disciple

#Konghou

Two trending searches were placed in the top ten.

She clicked on it.

The most popular Weibo post was posted by a blogger. It was a video, and it was obvious that it was recorded with a cell phone.

The video lasted for about three minutes. It was a video of her playing the konghou.

Coupled with the text: [I'm sharing Master Nie's disciple playing the konghou]

Qiao Nian was speechless.

She did not expect that someone would use their phone to record a video at that time. She opened the comments section and scanned through it. Most of the comments were praises, and fewer criticized her than expected. The rest were basically asking about her identity and konghou comments.

She only took a casual look and did not look at it anymore.

It was meaningless.

After replying to the message, she continued to stare at the chicken soup in the pot.

The Qiao Residence was as silent as death.

Qiao Chen's face was as pale as paper as she scrolled through the trending searches. Every word pierced her heart, making her unable to breathe.

"Holy shit, how valiant! This is the first time I know that konghou can be so valiant, too. This is too good. It's like a song composed by a god. It feels like Zhui Guang."

"I've heard of Master Nie. He's not just a cultural heir, but he's also a very powerful master. He hasn't taken in a disciple for many years. Everyone has been saying that konghou might lose its culture in the future, but he has a student to pass on his skills now."

[Who is this girl? Tsk, she's so cool!]

[I'm gay, it's so nice to listen to!]

[From the looks of it, our own konghou is not inferior to the harpsichord overseas. Why doesn't anyone learn it? Now, the streets are filled with people who learn guitar and piano, and there aren't many who learn traditional music. After watching this video, I feel so excited. Even I want to learn konghou. I wonder if there's any more simple folk music I can learn. I'm begging you online!]

[The girl above, do you want to learn the guzheng? It's easier. You'll be very classy if you learn it. You won't be worse than a violinist.]

There were many comments praising Qiao Nian.

Some people said that she was amazing.

Some people said that the arrangement was good.

Some people envied her and wished her well in becoming Master Nie's disciple.

She even saw a few familiar IDs on the trending comments.

[Tao Tao is so cute: I know this person. She's the school belle of First High School! She's Qiao Nian! She's in Year Three Class A, and her results are good and she's beautiful. I didn't expect her to be so low-key. No one in school knows that she took Master Nie as her master. She's so talented, the pride of First High School~]

[Rich Bunny: Don't make wild guesses. She's not a celebrity. She's a student from our school, Qiao Nian. She's on the same level as me. I often see her after school. She's super low-key usually and doesn't like to talk. She's very close to her classmates. I heard that her father is even a professor at Qing University. In short, she's beautiful and humble...]

These two people had often left messages on her Weibo in the past. She remembered them very clearly. The two of them were from Class B, but she did not remember their names.

It was mainly because there were too many people in the class. She usually only played with those few people. She rarely bothered with the others, so after three years, she only remembered the looks and names of a small number of classmates.

Qiao Chen looked at the people who used to kneel and curry favor with her on Weibo. Now, they were kneeling and praising Qiao Nian's video. The feeling was as if she had been slapped by someone. It burned uncomfortably.

She couldn't watch any longer. Her hands tightly clutched her phone as her lips turned white.

When Shen Qiongzhi saw her ugly expression, she held her shoulder worriedly and asked, "Are you okay?"