

Madam's 1621

Chapter 1621 - 1621 Looking Down on Sister Nian

The corners of Wei Xueying's lips curled up in disdain. She retracted her gaze and said coldly, "There are many beautiful people in the entertainment industry. How many of them can stand out? They're just flower vases."

"That's true." The assistant had been with her for almost a year and knew her temper well. He knew how to make her happy. Thus, he immediately looked away and said disdainfully, "She's just average-looking. There are so many passersby like her outside. She's not even half as good-looking as you."

Wei Xueying felt much better after hearing his words. She retracted her gaze arrogantly and stopped looking at Qiao Nian.

The assistant looked at the time on his watch and said anxiously, "Let's go in. Otherwise, we won't be able to make it in time for the makeup."

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Wei Xueying nodded and followed her assistant into the television station.

She was one of the most popular female idols who had recently debuted on a popular show.

Wei Xueying came to participate in a variety show this time.

The resources were average, but for a newbie idol like her who had just debuted and had a few fans and a little fame, this was already very good.

Therefore, Wei Xueying also valued the opportunity to appear on this variety show.

She and her assistant were about to go to the artiste's exclusive lounge to do their makeup when they encountered a man in his forties walking hurriedly towards them...

The assistant immediately bumped Wei Xueying with his hand. He lowered his voice and said with excitement, "Xueying, it's Director Tan!"

Tan Ninghao was the overall director and producer of the variety show they were going to be recording this time. It could be said that he was the sole decision-maker of this variety show.

Wei Xueying naturally saw Tan Ninghao.

The age of 40 was the best time for a man. Men of this age group were always mature and steady. The middle-aged man was wearing mocha blue work clothes. He was tall and looked elegant and handsome.

Nervous, she immediately smiled and greeted the person walking over. "Hello, Director Tan."

The man suddenly stopped in his tracks as if he had just noticed them. He was stunned for a second and frowned as he looked at Wei Xueying and then at the assistant and staff beside her before slowly asking, "You are?"

Wei Xueying had always thought that the talent show she participated in was very popular and that even she herself had become popular recently.

To her surprise, the director did not recognize her.

She stiffened, then introduced herself in embarrassment. "Hello, Director Tan. My name is Wei Xueying. I'm one of the guests participating in this show.

"That's my assistant next to me." She did not forget to introduce her assistant.

Her assistant hurriedly greeted the man respectfully. "Hello, Director Tan."

Only then did Tan Ninghao look enlightened. He nodded gently and said, "Oh, I remember that your name is among the guests this time."

Wei Xueying smiled obsequiously. She was no longer as arrogant as before and acted ingratiatingly. "Yes, this is my first time recording such a variety show. I hope Director Tan can look out for me."

"It's fine. Our variety show doesn't have any rules. Just relax."

Tan Ninghao comforted her briefly and picked up his cell phone. Clearly, he still had something on. He hurriedly said to them, "The dressing room is just around the corner on the left. You guys go over first. I'll pick someone up."

Chapter 1622 - 1622 The Person He Picked Up Was Sister Nian

"Alright, Director Tan. Please go ahead. We'll go over ourselves." Wei Xueying acted politely and obediently.

Tan Ninghao seemed to be in a hurry and did not waste any more time with them

The assistant whispered, "Xueying, let's go too."

Wei Xueying retracted her obedient smile and nodded indifferently.

At this moment, out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly saw Tan Ninghao walking towards the girl they had met at the door after rushing out of the television station. He was gesturing about as if he was talking to her.

The girl, on the other hand, was very calm. She did not show much of a reaction. She only looked up and pulled down her cap. Tan Ninghao was the one talking.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. She turned to her assistant and asked angrily, "Didn't you tell me you've never seen that girl?"

She had inquired about the guests on this variety show.

Wei Xueying thought that among the few guests invited by the production team, she was the most popular and had the most fans.

Since that was the case, she was considered the most important guest on this variety show.

But just now, the director treated her coldly when she took the initiative to strike up a conversation with him.

It wouldn't matter if the director treated everyone the same. However, the director who treated her so ordinarily turned around and hurried to chat with an ordinary girl warmly. In comparison, Wei Xueying felt like she had been slapped in the face.

She felt uncomfortable and her expression naturally became ugly. Her eyes were sharp as she instructed her assistant, "Go, find out who that girl is!"

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At the same time.

In an artiste lounge at the end of the corridor of the television station, Qiao Nian did not have any makeup on. Naturally, she did not need a makeup artist or stylist.

She walked into the lounge, picked up a bottle of water from the table, and unscrewed the lid. Her fair wrist held the bottle, but she did not drink it immediately.

Instead, she casually raised her eyes and looked at the elegant middle-aged man who had entered with her. She asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Director, do I need to do anything later?"

"You don't have to do anything. We're in a hurry this time, and I didn't have time to communicate with you in advance. When the live broadcast starts, you just have to stand by the side. I've told another guest to take care of you."

Tan Ninghao spoke seriously. His attitude was completely different from when he spoke to Wei Xueying previously.

“He’s a variety show host. He’s experienced in the field of crowd control. He’ll look for an opportunity to call you during the live broadcast. You can just answer briefly. You don’t need to say anything if he doesn’t call you. Just stand there and don’t wander off.”

He spoke more carefully mainly because he wasn’t sure whether Qiao Nian understood camera positions and other technical matters. After some thought, he explained, “When the time comes, we’ll have six cameras aimed at you at the same time. It won’t be good if you walk out of their range.”

Their variety show this time used an unprecedentedly bold plan—a live broadcast.

The form of a live broadcast was very novel and creative, and could also attract the attention of a portion of the audience.

But at the same time, there was a very obvious drawback—the program was live-streamed. If any accidents happened in the variety show, there was no way to make up for it with post-editing. They could only be exposed to the audience!

Chapter 1623 - 1623 Sister Nian: I'm Familiar With This Business

1623 Sister Nian: I’m Familiar With This Business

Tan Ninghao had asked Wen Ruxia for a long time to help him invite this great god.

He desperately wanted to introduce the cultural relics of this Han Dynasty clock to the audience.

Such educational-based variety shows had always been unpopular. He couldn’t invite many popular celebrities.

The most interesting guest this time was Qiao Nian.

Tan Ninghao couldn’t even bear to leak the news in advance. He thought that he would reveal this surprise when the live broadcast began!

“I’ll give you the script. Read it first.”

Tan Ninghao reminded her worriedly, “Miss Qiao, don’t worry. Ruxia told me to take good care of you. Just do as I say. You don’t have to say too much. The host will take care of you.”

Qiao Nian took a thick booklet from him and flipped through them casually.

The booklet contained detailed procedures.

For example, the camera positions for Unit 1 and Unit 2.

When Guest A would say something, then how Guest B would go along with Guest A’s words and bring out the theme.

She skimmed through it and saw Guest X underlined in red.

The other guests didn’t know much about Guest X’s arrangements. Basically, it was written as Guest X standing aside and smiling.

Guest X: Smiling thoughtfully at the camera.

Guest X: Smile.

Guest X: A slight smile.

Qiao Nian flipped to the last page. She was very satisfied to see that she simply had to smile from the beginning to the end.

When she heard Tan Ninghao’s instructions, she raised her eyebrows and already knew what to do.

“An improvised backdrop?”

The girl’s voice was lazy, but she had a good temper and was easy to talk to. She put away the script and looked at him with flamboyant eyes. “I’m familiar with this business.”

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On the other side.

Wei Xueying was doing her makeup in a dressing room not far from them.

Her hair was done.

Her chestnut curls fell to her shoulders.

Seeing her assistant enter, she immediately motioned for the makeup artist to leave first. He picked up a lipstick on the table and touched it up in the mirror.

Out of the corner of her eye, he glanced at the panting assistant and asked calmly, “How was it? Did you find out?”

The assistant went through a lot and offered a few staff members some money and cigarettes. Finally, he got something out of them.

He did not have time to drink any water and quickly said to Wei Xueying, “I asked. That girl is a commoner! She’s not from any circle.”

Wei Xueying paused. She didn’t believe it. “Why does the director care so much about a commoner?”

"I've asked about that too." The assistant was really thirsty. He quickly grabbed a bottle of water and hurriedly drank two mouthfuls. After taking a deep breath, he continued, "This commoner is a student from Qing University. She's a top student. Ah, she can be considered a highlight of this program."

Nowadays, variety shows would include one or two amateurs among the celebrity guests. To put it nicely, they were considered more down-to-earth.

Wei Xueying had been in the circle for a year and more or less understood some of the inherent patterns.

Of course, she knew that variety shows nowadays liked to have a mix of celebrities and amateurs.

Hence, her tense nerves relaxed when she learned that Qiao Nian was a commoner. She put down her lipstick and said proudly, "Tell me that commoner's name. I'll get Sister Xin to help me investigate if she has any background."

Chapter 1624 - 1624 Didn't Expect It to Be Someone Familiar

The entertainment industry was a place of fame and fortune.

It had all kinds of people.

Who knew if some big boss was behind the small fry she met?

Although Wei Xueying did not think that the other party would know any big shots, it would not hurt to ask.

The assistant immediately gave her the girl's name.

Both of them were immersed in the entertainment industry all year round. They were usually not interested in academics, so they didn't notice any news about the college entrance examination or professional software competitions.

As for Zhui Guang...

Other than helping Wen Ruxia and appearing in a few scenes, Qiao Nian kept a low profile.

In addition, although Zhui Guang was famous, strictly speaking, she was not from the entertainment industry. She wouldn't take on commercial performances or shoot advertisements like celebrities. Therefore, not to mention the passers-by, even the people in the circle did not know much about her.

Wei Xueying and her assistant had never thought about this...

She sent Qiao Nian's name to her manager, who had yet to reply.

Either she was busy or did not see it.

Wei Xueying didn't dare to call her.

After all, Zhao Xin was one of the veteran managers in the entertainment industry and had led many famous artists.

At one point, she had almost groomed her cousin, Bai Lin, to be a top-tier artiste.

However, later on, Bai Lin had to go overseas to avoid the limelight because she had offended someone. That was how she became an artiste under Zhao Xin.

She wasn't her only artiste. Her status was too low. Zhao Xin was only taking care of her because of her cousin.

She usually managed other artistes.

Her current assistant was once one of Bai Lin's assistants.

Wei Xueying sent a message to Zhao Xin. Then, she suddenly thought of this matter for some reason. She put down her cell phone and couldn't help but ask him, "By the way, do you know who my cousin offended?"

"This..." Wei Xueying's assistant looked troubled and looked at her helplessly. "Xueying, it's not that I don't want to tell you. I'm not even sure what went on! I was just one of your cousin's personal assistants. I usually helped her buy what she needed and contacted the driver to pick her up. That day, I wasn't with Sister Xin and the others. I only know that your cousin went out to shoot for a magazine on the day of the accident. Halfway through the shoot, she was already banned by the company. It seems to be related to... a trending topic."

"Trending topic?" Wei Xueying especially paid attention to this.

The assistant knew she was going to ask about the trending topic, so he said first, "I don't know what trending topic it is. In short, your cousin was banned because of one trending topic."

"We don't even know who they are. Only Sister Xin and your cousin know what happened. However, Sister Xin is very secretive about this matter and never mentioned what happened that day to us."

Then, he asked, "Xueying, has your cousin mentioned it to you?"

Wei Xueying shook her head in a daze. "No, she didn't tell me. She only told me to be careful in the circle and not to offend anyone, especially those who shouldn't be offended."

The assistant clicked his tongue and said rather ruefully, "Your cousin almost made it to the A-list. Just a little more. She'd definitely have become an A-list celebrity as long as she got an award in the next two years. For such a big-name artiste to be banned just like that, it can be seen that your cousin is right. Don't offend anyone in this circle. Otherwise, you won't even know how you die."

Chapter 1625 - 1625 Most Likely an Ordinary Person

Wei Xueying nodded randomly, her mood turning bad again.

Frowning, she picked up her cell phone from the table and realized her manager had not replied to her message. She pursed her lips. Perhaps she was reading too much into it.

She was just an ordinary Qing University girl.

Just an average person!

Even a straight-A student was only so-so.

What kind of person could she be?

It was impossible for someone whom they couldn't afford to offend to participate in a science and education variety show that was destined to not have much impact.

The other party was most likely an ordinary person.

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At 11 o'clock, the variety show had to be ready to start its live broadcast. In addition, it had to record a save file. In the future, it might even be able to be broadcasted on satellite television.

At 10:30, the studio staff got busy and took their places. The lenses of the six cameras were adjusted and ready.

About 15 minutes later, the guests who came to participate in the variety show came out of the lounge one after another.

Qiao Nian guessed that there were a total of four guests in the first episode.

One of them was a veteran A-list movie star, but she had already retired a long time ago. This time, she was here to do the director a favor.

The other was the host that Tan Ninghao had told her about before. He was around 30 years old and had round eyes and a friendly face.

He greeted the senior first when he arrived. Then, he turned to Qiao Nian and said gently, "You're the girl Director Tan mentioned, right?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and tried her best to hide the sharpness between her brows. She looked like someone who didn't like to talk much. At least, she didn't want to appear eye-catching. "Mm."

The round-faced host did not recognize her. He nodded and reminded her kindly, "Don't worry. Just go along with me later. I'll pass the message on to you when I have the chance. You don't have to be nervous. Just follow my lead. Don't be afraid of responding wrongly. I'll find a way back for you."

Qiao Nian's eyelashes fluttered slightly upon seeing that he was serious. There was nothing strange about his dark eyes. She nodded respectfully.

The young host casually said a few words to her before a makeup artist came over to tidy his hair. He didn't bother about Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian didn't mind. She found a quiet place to lean against and play with her cell phone.

Wei Xueying was the last to arrive.

She made a grand entrance. The other two celebrity guests didn't bring their assistants, but she even brought her assistant to the venue.

Her attitude towards the seniors was also indifferent. It could be seen that she wasn't a big shot but put on the airs of one.

The other two guests were seniors in the entertainment industry. Many new celebrities like Wei Xueying would appear in the circle every year.

It was normal for young people to be unconvinced by their abilities.

They were already used to it and pretended not to notice.

Wei Xueying greeted them calmly. They only maintained their dignity and replied calmly.

Back and forth.

Although Wei Xueying arrived late, she still greeted the director, assistant director, and other guests.

She only deliberately ignored Qiao Nian the entire time. She didn't say that she wanted to get to know her after filming the show together.

She put on the airs of a celebrity in front of the average person.

Qiao Nian saw that Wei Xueying was like a butterfly. As soon as she arrived at the scene, she brought her assistant along to greet everyone. She also recognized Wei Xueying as the person she had seen at the entrance of the television station this morning. She lowered her eyes lazily and played with her cell phone, not caring if Wei Xueying paid her any attention.

Chapter 1626 - 1626 Tsk, She Seems Hostile

The variety show would start in five minutes.

A staff member was already collecting the guests' cell phones.

As they had to record the scene, the microphone needed to pick up their voices during the recording process. It would be awkward if one of the guests' cell phones suddenly rang during this process.

In order to avoid such awkwardness, the staff usually asked the guests to hand over their cell phones in advance so that they could keep them together. They would immediately return them when the show was done recording.

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The other two guests handed their cell phones to the staff readily.

Wei Xueying had already taken out her phone when it was her turn. Suddenly, she saw that Qiao Nian had yet to hand it over.

She pulled her hand back again from her halfway gesture and asked coldly, “Why hasn’t she handed hers over yet?”

The staff member was confused by her question. He looked in the direction she was pointing at and realized that Qiao Nian had yet to hand it over.

He was helpless. He couldn’t afford to offend Wei Xueying. He could only walk over and talk to the girl in embarrassment. “Um, Miss Qiao. We have to collect all the cell phones. Do you think it’s alright for you...?”

Qiao Nian heard what Wei Xueying said. She looked up unhurriedly and said politely, “Wait a minute. Let me send a message.”

“Okay.”

The staff member did not hurry her.

Qiao Nian clicked on Ye Wangchuan’s profile picture and quickly typed a message.

[QN: I’m recording a show and they’re confiscating my phone. I’ll call you back later.]

She typed the message in less than 10 seconds, then closed WeChat and turned off her cell phone. She handed it to the staff member waiting beside her. “Okay, I’m done. You can have it.”

The staff immediately thanked her. “Thank you for your cooperation.”

He kept her cell phone and then went to look for Wei Xueying.

This time, Wei Xueying had nothing to say and happily handed over her cell phone.

Qiao Nian stood lazily at the side with her arms crossed. Seeing Wei Xueying's cooperative actions, she clicked her tongue and retracted her gaze.

Although she was blind to people she wasn't familiar with, Qiao Nian was certain that today was the first time she had seen Wei Xueying.

She couldn't understand why the other party was targeting her, but she could tell that Wei Xueying was hostile to her.

She seemed to dislike her.

As for why the other party didn't like her... Qiao Nian wasn't sure yet, nor did she want to find out.

After all, she would only be recording this episode before leaving.

Be it Wei Xueying or the others, they were just strangers to her.

She had no interest in getting to know them.

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"Lights, props, get ready."

"Lights in place."

"Camera One in position."

“Camera Three in position.”

There was some silence.

The remaining people also responded. The atmosphere became serious.

Tan Ninghao worriedly looked at the girl standing in the corner among the guests. He saw that the girl’s shoulders were relaxed. Other than looking a little casual, she did not seem nervous.

He relaxed a little more.

Tan Ninghao picked up the walkie-talkie and commanded, “Everyone, get into position. Guests, get ready. We’ll start immediately.”

Wei Xueying’s assistant handed her a new water bottle and took away the one she hadn’t finished, then jogged to the side.

The makeup artists of the others quickly left the scene.

Chapter 1627 - 1627 Already Jealous

1627 Already Jealous

The lights were already on.

Wei Xueying’s arrogant personality immediately changed. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly, and her almond-shaped eyes watered. She looked very cute.

Qiao Nian raised an eyebrow as she watched the change in her expression.

The round-faced host stood not far from her. He lowered his voice to comfort her. “Qiao Nian? That’s your name, right? Don’t worry later. Don’t be nervous. Wait for me to call you. You can just follow behind me at other times.”

!!

“Yes.” Because she was filming a variety show, Qiao Nian didn’t wear a baseball cap, revealing her exquisite and eye-catching face.

Even if she did not have exquisite makeup like Wei Xueying and even especially got a team to do her makeup, wearing a simple white T-shirt and black cargo pants, the surrounding spotlights seemed to fall on the girl as she stood there with her hands in her pockets, looking brighter than the others.

Beautiful and cool!

Countless times more prominent than Wei Xueying’s monotonous idol style!

“Camera One, take more shots to the side later.” Tan Ninghao also saw the girl’s attractive appearance in the split camera even if she didn’t speak. He instructed the camera in a low voice.

Without needing his instructions, the cameraman focused on Qiao Nian’s side and gave him an “OK” gesture to show that he understood!

Wei Xueying also heard Tan Ninghao’s words and bit her pink lips. Her eyes burned with unwillingness, but she was about to start recording the show.

She suppressed her resentment and tried to maintain her bright and slightly fake smile as she stared at the camera.

“Dear guests, please take note. This is a live broadcast, and the program will be recorded and uploaded online. However, at the same time, we are also doing a live broadcast. We can edit the parts that will be uploaded online later, but we can’t do so during the live broadcast. Therefore, everyone, try your best to

follow the script. We'll try to finish the recording as soon as possible so that everyone can go back and rest early."

Several of the guests nodded.

Tan Ninghao raised his wrist to check the time. Without delay, he spoke to the film crew and started taking out his clipboard.

"3, 2, 1! Begin!"

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'Searching for Treasures' was a variety show that introduced the national or private collectors' collection of artifacts to the audience through the form of celebrity guests.

By introducing artifacts, while introducing their historical culture and traditional skills.

The first issue Tan Ninghao found was a row of chimes from ancient times.

He looked at the ancient and exquisite clock seriously when it was brought over by the expert.

The expert first faced the 24 chimes in front of the camera for a series of introductions. The celebrity guests also offered their tidbits.

Everything was going well.

At the same time, Weibo was also broadcasting live.

Compared to the other guests, Wei Xueying was quite popular as an idol from a recent popular talent show.

The comments on the live stream were basically all related to her.

The girl is so cute!

It can't be, can it, Yingying can weave bells? I'm in love.

Today is little fairy's day too

So this is my idol? She even has canine teeth when she smiles. Her interaction with Senior Zou Meng is so CP-ing

Carry away sister, sister alone is beauty

Among the four guests and one cultural relic expert, the girl standing in the corner was too eye-catching. Qiao Nian immediately attracted the attention of the audience as soon as her face appeared on camera.

Chapter 1628 - 1628 Someone Recognized Sister Nian

Who's the girl next to Du Yu

Who's the chick in the white T, she's so cool

Begging the girl's name

F*ck, why do I feel like I'm looking at my big boss?

!!

Zhui Guang YYDS

The people in the entertainment industry did not pay much attention to academic news, but the netizens usually didn't care which circle they were from. Everyone was happy as long as they watched a good show.

Therefore, after the intense bombardment of the college entrance examination and software competition some time ago, many netizens knew a name.

God Qiao of Qing University!

Moreover, the fans also knew this person. God Qiao = Zhui Guang!

Given Qiao Nian's popularity, she should usually have fans camping around her. However, she was too low-key. Qing University was a century-old school, and not just anyone could enter.

Hence, there weren't many revelations about Qiao Nian's private life.

Usually, if the fans wanted to know more about their big boss, they would have to climb up the wall to the Qing University school forum.

They wanted to see if there were any updates on the big brothers and sisters.

Even so, the number of big shots the fans could find was pitifully small.

Some time ago, Qiao Nian filmed an MV for the Winter Games, causing the fans to celebrate for a long time. They had thought that it was already an unexpected surprise.

They didn't expect the big shot to appear on a variety show!

The topic of Zhui Guang appearing on the variety show quickly became a hot topic. More and more people streamed into the live stream. At first, only one or two thousand of Wei Xueying's fans were watching, but as the live stream continued, some people recognized Qiao Nian and the number of viewers began to increase.

Like a rocket, it soared to 500,000 viewers.

Even Tan Ninghao, who had contacted Qiao Nian through Wen Ruxia, didn't expect this number. It was only when the assistant director beside him handed him his phone mysteriously did he see how popular they were.

Despite their high popularity, the variety show's live broadcast continued.

The artifact expert introduced the bells and also the historical culture and musical background behind them.

He also emphasized the chimes' preciousness and the timing of the birth of instruments that transcended the Western equivalent.

The program recording gradually came to an end.

Perhaps because they were approaching the end, the guests relaxed.

The artifact expert told everyone that they could touch the bells up close. Wei Xueying was the first to run over. The expert had just said that this set of bells was very precious, and they had spent a lot of time and effort to repair it.

However, Wei Xueying did not seem to notice. She took down one of the bells to examine it carefully, looking curious, pretty, and innocent.

Everyone was shocked, including the old artifact expert, who was a little alarmed by Wei Xueying's actions. He quickly reminded her, "We usually take the top and bottom when we take an artifact. We have to hold it."

Veteran movie queen, Zou Meng, frowned. She whispered to her, "Don't hold it randomly. If we break it..."

Wei Xueying didn't care too much about it. She only paid attention to the camera positions. Coincidentally, she happened to block their view of Qiao Nian behind her. She grabbed the middle of the bells and said nonchalantly, "It's fine. They can repair it!"

Her words were brainless and impolite.

The expressions of the staff and artifact expert present changed. However, Wei Xueying didn't think so herself. In order to grab the camera's attention, she deliberately held the bells to show the audience.

Chapter 1629 - 1629 Little Girl, You Can Restore Artifacts?

To her surprise, she stumbled and swayed. In her panic, she let go of the bells and it fell to the table as everyone watched.

"Careful!" The expert's expression changed drastically as he rushed forward to catch it.

However, he was too late.

He watched helplessly as the weaving bell passed down through the times landed on the table, and the repaired area in the middle broke apart.

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Now there was silence.

The other two guests were stunned by this unexpected situation. Even Du Yu, the host who was especially good at livening up the atmosphere, was dumbfounded.

"Move!" Qiao Nian was the first to react, pulling her away.

Only then did Wei Xueying react. Her eyes turned red upon seeing the mess she made. She looked at the camera and cried helplessly. "I-I didn't mean to. I tripped."

Qiao Nian was expressionless. She glanced at her coldly and couldn't be bothered with her. She said to the old expert, whose eyes were filled with heartache, "Did you bring any repair tools? I can repair this."

The expert was stunned. Surprise appeared in his turbid but intelligent eyes as he looked at Qiao Nian, unsure. "Little girl, you know how to repair artifacts?"

Qiao Nian picked up the bottom of the bell that Wei Xueying had broken. Her movements were gentle as she nodded and said concisely, "I've repaired some old objects in the past."

There were many old things in the Pharmacy Association's library.

Like some well-aged medicinal chisels and books.

She had been there for a while before. For research, she had learned some craftsmanship in artifact restoration.

But she was best at emergency restoration.

The restoration and maintenance of artifacts was a more detailed job that required expert research.

Now all she could do was get the broken chimes repaired as quickly as possible.

After a while, the staff delivered the small forceps, magnifying glasses, and other tools needed for artifact restoration.

Qiao Nian didn't like to talk nonsense, so she ignored the others.

She grabbed the tools and began to work with the expert to urgently repair the chimes...

They were dead serious.

As a result, everyone's attention was focused on the restoration of the artifact. No one cared about Wei Xueying, who was crying at the side.

Wei Xueying cried for a while before realizing that no one was paying attention to her. She awkwardly wiped her tears.

She had no choice but to put away her frustration and unhappiness and join the others in watching Qiao Nian repair the artifact.

She even put on a fake anxious and uneasy expression.

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The live broadcast that introduced traditional musical instruments and cultural relics' history had become 'I repair cultural relics with the old master'.

However, the audience watching the live broadcast was in a frenzy.

The bullet screen above was about to explode.

"U1S1. Wei Xueying is too much. She still has the cheek to cry. It's too interesting!"

"Am I the only one immersed in God Qiao's cargo pants? So sassy, I love it!"

"F*ck, how dare Wei Xueying cry. I threw up!"

"Our sister was obviously tripped up by someone. Who knows who did it? We're just small fries. Please be magnanimous and let us off the hook. Stop looking for fake reviewers to lead the way!"

Chapter 1630 - 1630 Miss Qiao Is Repairing Cultural Relics, Face Slapping!

"I don't know the full picture, so I have no comment. I'm no one's fan, but it's too much for some people's fans to say that about a girl."

"The person upstairs who said she's not a fan, please change your master's profile picture before pretending to be a righteous passerby. A real fan follows her master and is so fake!"

The bullet screen was filled with arguments and insults.

The two sides fought hard.

However, many onlookers did not pay attention to whether they were pink or not. They were all attracted by the girl on camera. Her crow-black eyelashes were lowered, and she had a strong aura. However, she patiently restored the artifact.

Before this, Qiao Nian had been quite restrained. She had tried her best to keep a low profile and not steal the limelight from others. She had dutifully completed the task assigned to her by Tan Ninghao.

Although she didn't smile the entire time, she at least stood there as a backdrop according to her duty.

Now that she was focused on repairing the bells, she couldn't be bothered to deliberately restrain her aura.

Wei Xueying was acting beside her. Her expression did not attract any attention.

Almost everyone's attention was on the girl. The ancient clock seemed to have a life of its own in the girl's hand.

Fewer people argued on the bullet screen.

They were all dominated by one sentence.

[YYDS]

Qiao Nian, forever and ever!

*

At this moment, in Beijing.

At the Ninth Branch.

Ye Wangchuan came out of Master Cheng's laboratory.

"Master Wang." Gu San was waiting outside while watching the live broadcast on his phone. He immediately put away his phone and went over when he saw the man coming out of the laboratory.

"Yes." Ye Wangchuan rubbed his temples. He seemed tired. From the corner of his eye, he saw that he was watching the live broadcast. He raised his chin slightly and asked him, "How's it going in Rao City?"

Gu San knew that he was asking about Miss Qiao. Thus, he immediately said, "Miss Qiao is repairing cultural relics."

"?" Ye Wangchuan frowned and held out his hand. "Show me your phone."

Gu San immediately handed him his phone and thoughtfully opened the live broadcast webpage that he had yet to close.

Ye Wangchuan immediately saw the focused person under the camera.

It was Qiao Nian.

His brow cleared instantly, and even his weariness was swept away. His shoulders relaxed.

At this moment, Gu San, who had been watching the live broadcast of Qiao Nian's variety show all morning, said softly beside him, "Originally, they were introducing traditional musical instruments, but halfway through the program, a female guest broke one of the bells. If it was broken, so be it. However, her fans even went online to distort the truth. Now, many of her fans are guiding Miss Qiao on Weibo."

Ye Wangchuan turned his head and looked at him with thin, sharp eyebrows. He raised his eyebrows slightly, as if to signal him to continue.

Gu San pursed his lips. "They said that Miss Qiao doesn't have the qualifications to repair artifacts. Wouldn't it be worse if she rashly tried to repair it?"

Ye Wangchuan's aura was as outstanding as snow.

Not showing much emotion, he glanced at Gu San and said in a low voice, "Continue."

"They also said that it could only be considered an unintentional mistake on their idol's part, but Miss Qiao knowingly did it. Compared to the two, of course, Miss Qiao is worse."

At this point, Gu San was a little angry.

Gritting his teeth, he argued on Qiao Nian's behalf, "It's clearly that little celebrity's fault. She broke the cultural relic, and her fans are making false claims online. Instead, they're pushing all the blame onto Miss Qiao!"