

Madam's 4531

Chapter 4531 She beat her back mercilessly

"The countries and continent M where you study abroad are their mother tongues. The list is naturally biased towards these languages, ignoring and suppressing other ancient and profound cultures that they don't have."

"So I think it's great that your classmate's work is on this list, but don't make it a problem that no one in China is on it."

"This list is just a kind of statistical data they created. It only represents their rules, and it doesn't mean that there is no good music outside the list."

This is quite euphemistic.

It's also very ugly!

The round-faced girl was almost immediately turned pale by Jiang Li's series of words, her eyes widened, her cheeks agitated, and she couldn't find a rebuttal for a long time.

Jiang Li didn't mean to attack her sharply, he shrugged his shoulders, and said cynically, "I'm just expressing my opinion, nothing else."

"You go on, when I don't exist..."

When he messed up like this, no one else could continue talking.

The round-faced girl smiled, and forced a smile: "Aunt Ye, my classmate didn't mean to show off, but I like her so much that I couldn't help but say a few more words. If there is something wrong, you and Ye Don't mind grandpa, I don't have so many ideas, I just want to introduce my classmate's music works to you..."

She didn't mention Jiang Li in a few words, but she included Jiang Li in every sentence.

Even Zhang Yang could hear the meaning behind her words. In the inner meaning, Jiang Li was small-minded, and raised his own casual words to a moral height.

Zhang Yang couldn't help but lowered his head and touched the bridge of his nose, feeling that he didn't need to come forward to find a way to disrupt the blind date today.

With regard to Jiang Shao's performance and lethality, it's no wonder that other girls can have a good impression of him. I'm afraid that giving a girl a knife now can stab him a few times.

"It's okay, Jiang Li has no other intentions, you and your classmates don't take it to heart." Ye Lan laughed, but her attitude towards Elena became much weaker to the naked eye.

This made the round-faced girl very angry, and she gave Jiang Li a hard look, then got up and helped Old Master Ye: "Grandpa Ye, let's go eat."

"Hey, are you hungry?" Ye Maoshan got up with a smile, just when the old housekeeper came over, he ordered: "Is the kitchen food ready?"

The old butler only glanced at the situation in the gazebo, and saw that the blind date was yellow, and immediately bowed: "It's ready, and dinner can be served at any time."

Ye Maoshan patted Haitong's hand lightly, signaling that she doesn't need to help him, and said to the old housekeeper, "Then let them serve the food."

He looked at the others, and invited with a loving face: "Let's go, let's go together."

Jiang Li and Zhang Yang walked last.

Zhang Yang gave Jiang Li a thumbs up without any trace: "Jiang Shao, bull, bull."

Jiang Li glanced at him, and gave him a gesture to hack him.

Zhang Yang laughed and ran away.

Ye Lan, on the other hand, walked two steps ahead of time with the 'classmates' brought by Hai Tong for a while, exchanging simple greetings, but now slowed down, intentionally waiting for Jiang Li to join her.

"Aunt Ye..." Jiang Li saw Ye Lan, who deliberately slowed down and waited for him, trembled, and he didn't know how to speak.

Seeing Ye Lan cast a reproachful look at him: "Now that you know how to call me, why didn't you save some face for the girl just now?"

Jiang Li knew he was wrong, and what he said was a bit cruel, so he didn't say anything.

Chapter 4532 She really doesn't look like Nian Nian

Ye Lan Shi said calmly: "Okay, I didn't blame you just now."

Ye Lan had a lot of meaning: "She's been outside for a long time, let alone you, you and I, Grandpa Ye, didn't expect that kind of words to come out of her mouth."

"So you didn't give the little girl a lot of face just now, but the old man and I didn't blame you."

Ye Lan praised him briskly again: "Well said!"

Jiang Li was embarrassed by it instead, blushed, raised his hand to touch his earlobe, and was thinking about how to answer the conversation.

Seeing Ye Lan say thoughtfully again: "Do you think the friends she brought are a bit like Nian Nian?"

Jiang Li froze for a moment, then looked forward.

Zhang Yang is a good person, so without Ye Landuo's words, he took the initiative to talk to the friends brought by Haitong, and didn't let Elena go alone.

From Jiang Li's line of sight, he could only see the backs of the two.

Eileen is tall and has long legs.

It's actually hard to see anything just by looking at the back.

But she is similar to Qiao Nian, she has a casual aura around her.

Casual.

Very loose.

Jiang Li squinted his eyes, didn't look away, and answered Ye Lan's question just now: "I don't think they look alike."

"Niannian is crazy but polite. When I am with the elders, I am very attentive and listen to what people say, and I am sincere to my friends."

"You think she looks like Qiao Nian, it should mean that she looks like her, not her real facial features." Jiang Li asked her back: "Aunt Ye, do you think she is this kind of person?"

"..." Ye Lan was silent for a moment, all of them saw it just now, Haitong defended Elena everywhere.

But Eileen didn't help Haitong to say a word after being corrected by Jiang Li, and she still showed that kind of carelessness that gracefully dissociated from the meal.

Eileen obviously didn't take her friend's protection seriously, she didn't care, she didn't respect her, but she enjoyed the protection with peace of mind.

Qiao Nian is not such a person.

Qiao Nian was only indifferent on the surface, but she kept in mind everyone's kindness to her. Even if it was just a small thing, she would always remember that she would always go both ways with her friends, and would not let one person work hard alone. Everything would be echoed. , always has an echo.

Eileen is really not Qiao Nian.

Ye Lan was thoughtful, and slowly withdrew her gaze. The first good impression of Elena in her heart almost disappeared, leaving only alienation.

"you're right."

"She really doesn't look like Nian Nian."

Jiang Li is not a person who likes to talk about others behind his back. If Ye Lan hadn't asked him about Qiao Nian, he wouldn't have taken the initiative to talk about Elena.

Seeing that Ye Lan stopped talking about Elena and Qiao Nianxiang, Jiang Li stopped talking about Elena.

...

The meal looked lively, and the host and guest enjoyed themselves.

Even Jiang Li behaved politely and politely, he didn't have any grievances about what happened before, and even had a brief chat with Hai Tong.

Haitong always enthusiastically introduced her classmates to Ye Lan and Ye Maoshan during the meal, and she really wanted to help her classmates establish a good impression on Ye Lan and the others.

However, both Ye Lan and Mr. Ye were very perfunctory. When Haitong mentioned it, they answered with a smile, neither rude nor enthusiastic.

But Haitong didn't mention Elena, so they acted as if they didn't pay attention. Anyway, after the meal, the two of them didn't take the initiative to talk to Elena.

Chapter 4533 I know why he targeted you

Even Ye Lan who took the initiative to talk to Elena at the dinner table showed a lot of indifference towards Elena, and didn't pay special attention to her anymore.

This made Haitong, who brought friends over, see it and was anxious.

She tried several times.

Seeing that Grandpa Ye and Aunt Ye who have always loved her do not give her face.

It's not good for her to continue to be "uninterested".

Wait until the meal is over.

It's time for Ye Maoshan's lunch break.

The old butler dutifully sent the two out of the old house, watched them get into the car, and then turned back inside.

Hai Tong saw the figure of the old butler disappearing from the view through the car window mirror outside, and then let out a sulky breath that he had been holding all afternoon.

"What does he mean? It's clearly aimed at you!"

Eileen sat in the back row and casually picked up the shawl on her lap: "It's okay."

Hai Tong was still full of resentment: "Why did he target you? You don't know him. He has a brain."

Speaking of this, she gritted her teeth as if remembering something, "I know why he targeted you!"

Eileen turned her head, her dark brown eyes focused on her, and finally became interested: "Why?"

Hai Tong looked at his friend's ignorant face but was 'bullied', and became even more angry from the heart, and said angrily, "What else is there, isn't it just for his sister!"

No need for Elena to speak.

She said everything in one go.

"The person who targeted you at noon today has a younger sister named Qiao Nian, who is dating Grandpa Ye's grandson." Hai Tong curled her lips, her face full of disdain: "Now everyone in the Ye

family likes her very much. I have some hobbies, and I know how to order old and antique musical instruments, and I was accepted as a close disciple by Mr. Nie. I usually like to show off the intangible cultural heritage on the Internet, and it looks very stylish."

"Jiang Li must have seen that you are also good at music and better than his sister, so he targeted you everywhere, deliberately trying to make Aunt Ye and Grandpa Ye leave a bad impression on you."

Hai Tong sneered at the mention of Qiao Nian, and said sneeringly: "Their family is really scheming. But it's true, with their family background, if they don't have scheming, they won't be able to climb into the Ye family."

Eileen's eyes moved slightly: "You don't like her?"

Hai Tong said, "No."

The disgust on one side of her face was about to overflow, as if to show her disdain, she lowered her eyes and played with her fingers: "I just don't like her superior methods, and she keeps Aunt Ye and Grandpa Ye in the dark. It's disgusting to think about."

She has been staying abroad.

I am not very clear about many things that happened in Beijing.

There is no one in the inner circle of Beijing at home.

The things she knows now are things that have been widely spread outside, such as Qiao Nian being admitted to Tsinghua University with a full score, and learning kungfu under Nie Lao's sect.

Another example is that she neglected to study clinical medicine and decided to go to the unpopular specialty of Chinese medicine to join in the fun, which drove the number of applicants for the Chinese medicine major in the second year.

In addition, Qiao Nian is the well-known and mysterious musician Chase Guang on the Internet.

...

That's all she knows.

In addition, she also heard that Qiao Nian's Jiang family, who was not considered serious, was the lost daughter of the Jiang family's eldest son who had been brought back from around the city.

Before the age of 18, he was raised in a merchant's family. He had never set foot in Beijing before, and he was a country bumpkin through and through.

Such a person turned into the brightest pearl in the Beijing circle, and Haitong believed that she relied on the star's tricks.

Chapter 4534 Ask her to see a musical

The so-called konghou, traditional Chinese medicine...the promotion of non-heritage culture is to gild themselves.

Based on these character designs, everyone, including Aunt Ye and Grandpa Ye, liked her.

People of the older generation just refuse to admit that the torrent of the times has been rolling over, and those old things should not be kept but discarded.

Everyone should get in touch with newer and more advanced things to be able to walk in the forefront of the times...

Hai Tong hated people like Qiao Nian from the bottom of her heart.

certainly.

There is another important reason, she is unwilling to admit it.

Qiao Nian took her place in Ye Family!

Originally, Aunt Ye and Grandpa Ye liked him the most, and they were willing to coax him before. Today, Aunt Ye obviously stood by Jiang Li to smooth things over when Jiang Li talked about himself.

This made her unacceptable.

"She came from a small family, and she should be having fun when she climbed into the Ye family, but she didn't, and she was as arrogant as if the Ye family had climbed on her."

Eileen knew a little about Qiao Nian's background, so she sneered at her outrageous words.

Just because Qiao Nian is the sun.

She and the Ye family can't be regarded as Gao Pan.

That's an illegal area.

The Red League, the second largest force in the illegal area, is not bragging. Even if it is not as deep-rooted as the Ye family in Beijing, it is not an ordinary generation.

Hai Tong is not necessarily better than Qiao Nian in terms of background.

But how could Elena tell her classmates this.

Now she is just an ordinary foreign student visiting Beijing with her classmates. Of course, it is impossible to know places other than the five continents.

"According to what you said, she is a person who can package herself." Elena gently comforted her: "You all know that she is such a person, just don't provoke her when you meet her in the future."

Hai Tong's expression plummeted suddenly, and his mood dropped visibly to the naked eye, very bad.

She was still brooding over Ye Lan's failure to speak up for her today, and she never thought that after three years of studying abroad, the Ye family would no longer have a place for her.

All these made her heart feel like being held by an invisible big hand and squeezed hard, causing her to be unable to breathe, as if she was about to suffocate.

She didn't want to show her low status in front of the person she admired, so she pulled herself together and smiled at Elena.

"I'm fine."

"I'll take you to another place later."

"I want to concentrate on writing my thesis in the hotel in the afternoon." Elena casually found a reason to dismiss her, not wanting to waste time with her.

Haitong misunderstood, thinking that her friend had been wronged at noon today, which made Elena no longer want to go out with her.

She assured her promise: "There will be a concert tonight, a classical musical. Aren't you interested in the history of country Z? Tonight's Song of Everlasting Regret is adapted from history, and it is guaranteed to be the same as what you used to watch outside. Those musicals are different."

"The tickets are limited this time, so I specially asked someone to reserve a VIP ticket for me."

She wrapped around Elena, shaking her arm: "Go, go. I promise you won't regret it!"

Eileen resisted the urge to pull her away, lowered the jumping eyebrows, in order to keep her away from her, she patiently agreed: "Well, then go and have a look."

"Very good!"

Hai Tong really let go of her hands happily, smiling brightly.

Didn't notice at all that Elena moved half an inch to the side the moment she let go of her hand, keeping a proper distance from her to prevent her from coming closer to make intimate gestures.

Actually, Elena doesn't care whether Ye Lanxi likes her or not, or even Ye Maoshan's attitude and impression of her.

Chapter 4535 I didn't expect the master of Vienna to come

She is a person of the island, and she is also the eldest lady of the distinguished Irene family.

Even if the Ye family is so famous in Haitong's mouth, in her eyes, it is just a drop in the ocean in the long river of history.

It is incomparable with their island.

They don't even pay attention to the hidden family on their island, so how can they pay attention to the Ye family.

So Ye Lan is also good, and Mr. Ye is also good.

In her eyes, they are all people whose status is below her.

As a superior.

She may be in the mood to go and have a look, but she will never want to please the other party.

Ye Lan doesn't like her, but it's not in her plan, but it's not that important.

What she valued was the attitude of Shi Lao and Ye Wangchuan's mother.

...

at dusk.

There is a very important musical in Beijing that was performed at the National Center for the Performing Arts.

This performance gathered many celebrities from Beijing to join in the show.

The performance starts at 8 o'clock.

At 6 o'clock, people came to the outside of the Grand Theater one after another.

Because of the high standard of this performance, it is difficult to buy tickets, so many people who want to make friends through musicals also try their best to get performance tickets.

7:30 minutes.

Hai Tong asked the driver to drive to the hotel to pick up Elena.

Along the way, she excitedly introduced to Elena about tonight's performance: "This musical tonight is definitely worth the ticket price."

"I heard that many people are coming."

"Aunt Ye also likes classical music. I wonder if she will come? I will send a message to her later and ask her. If she comes, we can sit together."

Eileen responded perfunctorily, and seeing that she was still excited, she casually said: "Master Vienna is also in Beijing, and will come to the performance tonight."

Hai Tong opened her eyes wide and grabbed her hand: "Really?"

Eileen pulled her away without showing any signs, and calmly said: "He sent me a message this afternoon, so there should be no falsehood."

Hai Tong danced happily: "Great! The Viennese master is my favorite music master. I didn't expect him to come too."

"One of the main creators this time is someone he knows. The other party invited him to watch the show at night. He happened to be traveling here, so he came to see it." Elena said lightly.

Haitong couldn't control her excitement, she thought about it for a long time, and then sighed: "Tonight's performance is good, but it is definitely not as good as the solo concert of the Viennese master in the Golden Concert Hall. Fengshen."

The Viennese master can be regarded as one of the world-renowned music masters.

Last year, he held his own solo recital in the Golden Concert Hall, the highest hall of music, and showed extremely high skills on it.

Many scores and fingerings that have been lost hundreds of years ago.

It was displayed in his solo recital, as if going back in time, the grand scenes of Europe a hundred years ago emerged one by one in front of the audience.

It was this concert that made Haitong meet Elena, and became good friends with Elena, and was pleasantly surprised to find that the other party was her "classmate".

Eileen has a good relationship with Master Vienna, so she said to her: "If you like it, I will take you to take a photo with him after the performance tonight."

"Wow!" Haitong almost jumped up happily. The narrow space prevented her from jumping up, but she couldn't restrain the surging emotion in her heart, and happily expressed her gratitude to Elena: "Aina, are you really happy?" Great. I admire Master Vienna so much, if I can take a photo with him, I will definitely post it on Moments!"

"Um."

Eileen smiled without saying a word, always maintaining a dignified demeanor.

Chapter 4536 They only deserve to sit in the third row

Her flattering indifference makes Haitong beside her look like a country bumpkin who has never seen the world.

Eileen's eyes flickered slightly, she folded her hands together and whispered her good "friend" in her ear, took out her mobile phone, looked down slightly, edited a message on the screen with her

fingertips and sent it to Master Vienna, Tell the other party that I will go to the show at night, and a friend wants to take a photo with him.

The answer over there was very fast.

Immediately said no problem.

There is no arrogance of a master at all.

After reading the text message, Elena told Haitong that Master Vienna agreed.

In exchange for another scream from 'friend', he was so happy that he wanted to jump on her.

Eileen gently told her not to get too excited, and frowned slightly, avoiding her approach...

Fortunately, at this time, the driver in front parked the car and turned around to remind the two of them: "Miss, Miss Aina, we're at the concert hall."

Eileen pushed her away, straightened her clothes and said, "Let's go, let's get out of the car."

Haitong realized that she was overexcited and messed up her clothes. Watching her tidy up her clothes, she stuck out her tongue in embarrassment, her round face flushed slightly: "Aina, I'm sorry, I'm so happy to hear that I can take a photo with the master tonight."

Eileen got out of the car first, glanced at her out of the corner of her eye, and said indifferently: "It's okay, if you really like him, I can ask for his contact information for you, and you can add a friend later."

Haitong followed her out of the car and almost jumped up happily again, but fortunately she controlled herself at the critical moment, clenched her fists with both hands, and tried her best not to cry out.

"Thank you, Ina."

"We are friends, there is nothing to thank." Elena called to her and walked inside: "Let's go, let's go in."

Hai Tong was so touched by her words 'We are friends', she stood there for two seconds, and seeing Elena walking away, she quickly grabbed the strap of her bag and trot to catch up.

It was very difficult to get tickets for this performance.

In addition to some tickets sold externally, the main creative team also kept some internal tickets, which were given to music masters at home and abroad by them.

So wait for Haitong to come in and find out.

Although she got the VIP ticket, their position is not in the first row, but in the middle of the third row.

"Why is it in the back?" Hai Tong held the ticket in his hand several times after entering, thinking that he had read it wrong.

After confirming her seat, Elena put down her handbag and sat down, not forgetting to comfort her: "We can see clearly when we sit here."

"But..." Haitong took a deep breath in his heart, turned his head to look at the two empty rows in front, and really wanted to ask why it wasn't the front.

Even if the first row has already arranged guests.

At least she should be in the second row.

The third row...

Isn't this bullying?

But she saw Elena sitting down without any grievances, and it was not good for her to get angry here, so she asked the staff to come over and argue.

Haitong bit her lip, and finally sat down.

Probably because she felt ashamed at noon, she took the initiative to invite her classmates to watch a musical at night, but there was no good seat, and she couldn't keep her face.

She specifically explained: "Many people will come to watch musicals of this level in Beijing, and the vacant seats in front are probably reserved for Aunt Ye and the others."

The implication of her words is the inside of the younger generation.

The third row she got is pretty good.

Very front.

Chapter 4537 Brother Yang, do you remember the woman I voted for?

Eileen heard what she said and expressed her respect to herself, smiled and nodded, smiling and not saying a word was her acquiescence.

Haitong felt a little better now, but she still felt ashamed in front of her classmates. After sitting down, she took out her mobile phone and sent her a WeChat message to the person who gave her the ticket.

[You didn't mean to leave me the front seat.]

[I'm here, but you didn't leave me in the front seat at all!]

[what's wrong with you? Why can't you arrange the spot in front of me!]

The WeChat messages she sent in the past seemed to sink into the sea, and there was no reply for a long time.

Hai Tong was so angry that her cheeks swelled up again, she rolled her eyes, wishing she could find out the other party immediately and ask him face to face.

*

the other side.

at the same time.

As soon as Zhang Yang walked outside the theater, he received a call from a friend in a circle who usually had fun.

He let the people in the same company go in first, and walked to the side to pick it up.

"Hello, Li De."

"What's up?"

"Brother Yang, didn't I give the ticket you gave me to who? I told you that I would only give it to her if you agreed."

Zhang Yang realized that this was the case, and he also remembered who Li De had given the ticket to, so he loosened his tie and asked him, "What's wrong?"

"Is that girl sick? What a shame! I gave her the ticket with good intentions, but she just launched a WeChat message and scolded me. She said that the ticket I gave her was not in the first two rows."

"No... I don't understand. I confiscated her money again, and I gave it to her for nothing. Where did she have so many problems?"

"Princess disease is not like this. A real princess is called princess disease, but hers is called aunt's emotional out-of-control syndrome!"

"Is she irregular menstruation?"

Li De's crackling is just a output, which shows that he is very angry.

In fact, I don't blame him for being so angry.

They have a group.

There are two to three hundred people in the group, all of whom are from the top circles in Beijing.

Qin Si and Ye Wangchuan are all inside.

But this group of people rarely bubble up.

In the group, Li De and his group of young people who like to chat are basically bragging and farting and making appointments for dinner.

Then in the afternoon.

Haitong suddenly erupted and sent a message in the group asking for votes.

Li De's family has something to do with Zhang Yang.

Zhang Yang's family set foot in the entertainment industry again.

Entertainment is a family.

So Zhang Yang's family gave them two tickets.

His parents had a meeting at night and couldn't come, so they gave the ticket to their son and asked him to bring friends to see it.

Li De is not interested in musicals and other literary and artistic things, and has no friends who want to take it with him. He happened to see someone in the group asking for tickets.

He thought that everyone is a group of friends, and they are also considered as people in the same circle, so he sent a message to ask Zhang Yang, and talked about this matter.

Ask Zhang Yang if he can transfer the tickets to others.

After Zhang Yang asked who he was giving it to, he told him that he could give it to him.

Li De didn't think too much about it, and drove over enthusiastically, and handed the ticket to Haitong. At that time, Haitong took the ticket and left without saying thank you.

He felt a little speechless.

But seeing that the other party is a girl, and he is a big man, there is no reason to care about these small details with a young girl.

He put this matter behind him.

It wasn't until he received a long private chat message from Haitong that he was so angry that his lungs exploded.

He was so angry that he immediately called Zhang Yang.

Chapter 4538 What a coincidence, Nie Mi is also here

"What on earth is she coming from, so domineering?" Li De's head was in a daze, and he wanted to find the other party to scold back.

But he wasn't sure why Hai Tong did this, so he called Zhang Yang specifically, wanting to find out the background of the other party first.

Zhang Yang heard what he meant, raised his hand and frowned: "Forget it, she is a girl after all, please be more generous."

Li De: "No, Brother Yang, I really can't bear it."

"Then bear with it." Zhang Yang cut off his words, and said, "She is the granddaughter of old comrade-in-arms Ye, she is considered to be the half-little sister of Mr. Wang."

Li De took a deep breath: "Master Wang?"

"if not?"

Zhang Yang didn't want to bring out Ye Wangchuan either, but judging by his posture, if he didn't bring out Ye Wangchuan's name, I'm afraid Li De would not let it go.

Li De really died down: "... count her as ruthless."

Zhang Yang: "Okay, don't be angry, I will treat you to dinner another day, and I will buy all your consumption at Lanting."

Li De finally felt better: "Thank you brother."

Immediately said embarrassingly: "You and that woman are not relatives, how can I have the nerve to eat your food."

Zhang Yang is very generous: "I invite you if I say please. We are all friends, so don't be polite to me."

"Then thank you brother." Li De was completely comfortable now.

Zhang Yang exchanged pleasantries with him.

Li De asked him if he also went to the Grand Theater.

Zhang Yang said to go in immediately.

He found an excuse very sensibly, and hung up the phone after saying a few words casually.

Zhang Yang glanced slowly at the hung up call on the phone, and then thought of Haitong's coquettish operation.

He wanted to send a message to Ye Wangchuan, but felt that such a trivial matter as Haitong was really not qualified to disturb Wang Ye's recovery.

Zhang Yang stood at the door and thought for a moment, then gave up telling Ye Wangchuan, and walked into the theater by himself.

The interior of the National Center for the Performing Arts is in the shape of a glass shell, which combines the eclectic aesthetics of the East and the West.

The white exterior wall shows continuous curves and smooth surface, like a condensed snowflake, white and dazzling, the overall design is elegant and simple, giving people vitality and imagination space for infinite thinking.

Zhang Yang is not the first time here.

He went in with ease and found his place.

And see acquaintances soon.

He went up immediately.

"Mr. Nie. Are you here too?"

"?"

Nie Mi was getting old after all, he was stunned for a second, and immediately thought of him: "You are here. Then Niannian..."

He looked left and right.

Didn't see Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan.

Zhang Yang couldn't laugh or cry and said to him: "Master Wang and Miss Qiao didn't come, so I came here alone. Why did you always come here?"

Nie Mi was disappointed, but his attitude towards Zhang Yang was okay: "Their creators have a relationship with me, so they count me as half an anonymous apprentice."

"He told me that he would come to Beijing to perform, gave me a ticket, and invited me to come. I happened to be fine, so I came over to see how they were doing."

Eternal Sorrow Song itself carries ancient history and belongs to heavy classical music.

Nie Mi is the top domestic master in this field.

When the main creative team conceived the musical, they contacted Nie Mi through various contacts, and consulted Nie Mi on many professional issues.

Nie Mi devoted his life to inheriting classical musical instruments and promoting classical music. Of course, he did not spare time and energy. He conceived with them and provided them with help in the early stage.

The musical behind it became popular.

Even performed several performances abroad.

Nie Mi is proud of them from the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 4539 As if I didn't see them

So he received a ticket for this performance in Beijing, and he, who has never liked to appear in public, still came to watch the performance tonight.

The two chatted a few words and sat down.

Zhang Yang is one of the investors, and the second row was reserved for him by the main creator.

Nie Mi is in the first row.

But luckily, the two of them are in the front and back, and Nie Mi can talk to him as long as he turns his head.

Not long after the two sat down, they saw a blond foreign man surrounded by a group of staff.

Zhang Yang's family is in the entertainment industry, but he himself is a standard businessman, and he is not very familiar with the people in the industry.

Seeing the other party walk in like stars, he curiously asked Nie Mi in the front row: "Old Nie, who is he?"

Nie Mi glanced at the person who came in from the corner of his eye, and said indifferently: "Vienna, a music master abroad, good at orchestral music, and he is also a conductor."

"I have met him at some overseas music festivals, but the relationship is average and we are not familiar."

"He probably happened to be in Beijing, so he was invited to watch the performance."

"Oh." Zhang Yang figured out the identity of the other party, stopped looking over there, adjusted his suit, and returned to his backrest in a relaxed sitting posture.

Instead, he inadvertently saw a familiar figure in the back row.

The young woman is not very old, with a pleasant round face looking towards the door full of surprises at the moment, and chatting with the girls around her...

Zhang Yang recognized her identity at a glance, the Haitong whom he had seen at Mr. Ye's that day... He couldn't help but think of Li Dena's phone call before entering the door.

Take a closer look at the chattering people.

As always as smooth as Zhang Yang, this time he sat in his seat without moving, and didn't intend to say hello in the slightest.

Acquaintances belong to acquaintances.

If this Hai Tong is really like what Li De said, he took his ticket for nothing, and later sent a message to accuse him of the bad location of the ticket.

He went up to greet him at this moment, in case people didn't think he was a polite behavior, but treated him as a licking dog and scolded him in public.

Zhang Yangguang thought about the scene, the hairs on his arms stood up, and immediately sat upright without turning his head, for fear of being recognized by the little princess.

Amitabha, Bodhisattva bless.

He didn't want to be embarrassed on this occasion.

Better stay away.

**

8pm.

The show starts on time.

The lights of the grand theater were dimmed a lot with a 'snap', and the auditorium could only see the road under their feet, and all the lights were concentrated on the stage.

The drums rang out intensively.

The lights on the stage are getting brighter and brighter.

Zhang Yang was attracted by the performance on the stage, enjoying the visual and auditory feast.

Song of Everlasting Sorrow is indeed a musical that caused a sensation as soon as it was performed in China.

The story is still the same old story that everyone is familiar with.

But the performance of the actors is very moving. Against the grand stage background, the actors interpret the love, hate and parting sorrow in the story perfectly.

The choreography and lighting are used to the extreme.

Of course, the most attractive thing in this kind of musical should be the music itself.

Song of Everlasting Sorrow uses a large number of classical instruments, from the intensive drumbeats in the opening scene to the beautiful erhu in the final scene where the imperial concubine ascends to heaven.

During the period, they also used Western music, but very little. Basically, the audience was dominated by classical music, which perfectly set off the atmosphere.

Even a hard-hearted businessman like Zhang Yang, who has no interest in music, read it and fell into the story.

Chapter 4540 Blatant provocation

After a long time, Zhang Yang suddenly came back to his senses when the applause around him resounded through the theater, only to realize that the musical had already ended.

The lights on the stage also turned on.

Everyone knows that after the end of the musical, there will be an interview with the main creative team. The main creative team will come out at this time to tell you about their creative process and some short stories, and sometimes invite friends to come up and say a few words.

So even though the stage has already called a curtain call, the audience is still sitting in their seats waiting for the follow-up interview.

Soon a young man with a round face walked up with cheerful steps.

Holding the microphone, he first thanked those who had helped them, and then told two short stories in the process of creation.

Finally, he raised his hand to introduce the guests sitting in the first row.

"Today we also have a heavyweight guest, let everyone welcome the Viennese master."

There was a tidal wave of applause below.

A beam of light fell on the foreign man in the first row, and someone handed him a microphone.

Surrounded by the eyes of everyone.

The man stood up lightly and walked towards the middle of the stage.

Everything is in harmony.

Nie Mi didn't think anything was wrong.

Because the main creator asked him if he wanted to go up, but he declined.

After all, he came to Beijing to perform. According to the rules, he needs to find a respected celebrity to go up and say a few words. He himself is unwilling to go up.

But soon Nie Mi's peaceful state of mind was destroyed by the blond man on stage who was talking nonsense.

Went up to Vienna and first praised the wonderful performance, the dance, and the lighting... When talking about the music itself, he changed his voice and expressed a little regret, and asked the creator if he could give him a chance to make up for his regret.

Hundreds of pairs of eyes looked at them in unison.

Even if the main creator vaguely felt that what the master said was not what he wanted to hear, he was put on the fire by the other party and had to nod.

"Actually, I think the violin effect is better for your Hujiqin part."

As soon as the words came out.

Nie Mi's face sank under the stage.

The people on the stage were very arrogant, as if they were invited to comment, and then continued: "I personally like your score very much, it is beautifully written. It's just that the instruments played are wrong, and such a beautiful score was wasted."

"So I have a request, I want to play it again live on the violin and piano. You don't mind?"

He finished talking, and finally asked if he would mind.

This behavior itself is extremely impolite.

At least no respect for people.

The main creator on the stage held the microphone, his expression on his face was stiff, and he lost his previous smiling face, but so many people watched, and the other party was a respected master, even if they thought that the other party did not respect their performance results, it was not good to temporarily Repent to say no.

"certainly."

In the big theater, many people still don't know what to do on stage.

Some well-established people saw that the foreign music master's behavior was inappropriate, and turned their heads to whisper to the people around them whether the finale guest invited this time was messing things up.

But there are a small number of people who are narrow-minded and only care about being happy.

Zhang Yang heard a familiar female voice from the row behind him saying: "Great, I can hear the performance of the Viennese master again. I am so lucky today."

Zhang Yang frowned, and was speechless for a long time, but it was hard to turn his head and say something.