

Madam's 4541

Chapter 4541 I'll be there soon

Soon the master on the stage said: "I still need someone to assist me. Aina, is it convenient for you?"

The lights on the stage began to patrol off the stage.

"Here, here." With Haitong's voice.

That beam of light fell on a girl in casual clothes in the third row.

The girl was extremely low-key, wearing a sweatshirt-style jacket with overalls on top. When the light fell on her, the curious eyes of the surrounding tide also fell on her.

She has a calm demeanor of not being surprised.

Standing up slowly under the gaze of everyone, he said to the Viennese master on the stage: "My honor."

Someone in the audience recognized her.

"I know her."

"She is well-known overseas, has a lot of fans on ins, and is a music blogger."

"I didn't expect that she was also in Beijing, what a coincidence."

"She's amazing."

"Everyone in overseas circles knows her."

Words such as 'great', 'talented woman', 'genius' and 'musician' kept coming to everyone's ears.

Nie Mi was still suppressing his anger.

Hearing Vienna on the stage speak loudly to Elena who was on stage, she said: "I think your piano can play this passionate and magnificent music."

Nie Mi tried to persuade himself to endure, but he passed.

Until he heard this, he couldn't hold back his anger any longer, and took out his mobile phone to send a text message to the cleaning aunt at home.

Then, while everyone was paying attention to the stage, he walked out quickly and dialed the number.

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"Hello?"

In the Rhine mansion.

As soon as the girl came out to pick up a glass of water, she received a call from Nie Mi. After she finished listening to Nie Mi's description, the glass was full of water.

Qiao Nian turned off the source, took the cup and walked back.

She didn't go up to the second floor, but sat down on the sofa in the living room, put the water glass on the coffee table in front of her, and crossed her legs.

"so what?"

Nie Mi over there immediately said loudly: "What do you think, we can let these little foreign hairs trample our ancestors in Beijing?! Come here quickly, whatever I say today, I want to get back the place, and don't let them get complacent. "

Qiao Nian's ears hurt from his yelling, and he plucked his deafened ears, and said speechlessly, "As long as you are always strong and strong, you can hit one or two without any problem."

Nie Mi was about to die of anger, and when she heard her fooling around with him, she said angrily, "Anyway, come here quickly."

"Okay."

In other words, Qiao Nian's attitude is still very good.

Nie Mi was probably too annoyed at the other end, so he continued to say, "Why does he say that the piano and violin are better? It's because he has never seen the world! I have already asked my family to send me the coke tail that I cherish. Now, I want to see how different they are."

"I'll be there right away, don't be angry."

Qiao Nian curled her lower lip, stood up and used her fingers to pick up the car keys on the table, holding the phone in one hand while making a call, and preparing to go out.

Seeing Ye Wangchuan push the door out of the room, standing on the second floor overlooking her.

Qiao Nian subconsciously paused, stopped and raised his head to explain to him: "Mr. Nie is looking for me, go to the Grand Theater, at most two hours, I will be home before 12 o'clock in the evening."

Ye Wangchuan heard her explain her whereabouts to him in detail, her thin lips curled up, and her deep eyes were full of stars: "I'll wait for you at home."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian responded, looked away, turned and walked towards the door.

Chapter 4542 Sister Nian: Have you ever heard the top music?

Not for a while.

There was a sound of closing the door at the entrance.

Ye Wangchuan looked at the quiet living room, his eyes gradually turned thick black, he turned and went back to his room to make a phone call.

Nie Mi is fine, so he won't ask Qiao Nian out at night.

He wants to know what happened.

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Cullinan in Qiao Nian's garage.

The black Saimo galloped fast in the night, towards the direction of the National Center for the Performing Arts.

at the same time.

In the National Center for the Performing Arts, under the light of warm colors, Elena sat gracefully in front of the piano, raised her hands, and her fingers danced lightly on the black and white keyboard.

Accompanied by her fingertip movements.

The sound of music slanted out.

The Viennese master was standing less than one meter away from her. When the piano piece entered the exciting part, he rested the violin on his neck and raised the bow...

G major falls.

The clear sound of the violin merges into the piano.

The melody gradually turned from agitated to sad, just like the picture scroll of Everlasting Regret unfolded in front of everyone...

There was silence in the theater.

Most people are immersed in the performance of this top technique.

Even the main creative team of the musical has to admit that this well-known foreign master has a high attainment in music.

Performed by himself and the mysterious guests, from a sensory point of view, it is indeed better than their previous music performance.

But those who know the business know it.

The reason why they give people a better feeling in the senses in Vienna is not because of the instrument, but because he is more skilled in technique than the performers and has a higher control ability.

It's not that the so-called Western instrument performance scores in his mouth will be better than the instruments left by the ancestors.

The gap between people.

He used a clever information gap to blame it on the musical instrument, which severely stepped on the culture of Z country.

But there are many people who don't know how to do it.

Following Elena's last piano sound fell.

There was thunderous applause at the scene.

Ye Lan noticed something strange in the future, and asked the people who were traveling with her about the cause and effect, and then looked at the stage, her eyes darkened.

She sat upright and did not applaud the people on the stage.

At this time, the lights hit the stage again.

According to the rules, the main creative team played again, handed over the microphone to Vienna, and thanked the master for his live performance.

Vienna was also arrogant. He took the microphone and took over the conversation and said: "I'm making a fool of myself. I just can't bear to waste such a good score by inappropriate instruments. In fact, you can consider using the piano and violin that Aina and I just used for the future." Expression can better convey the emotions of the characters in the musical..."

The spotlights under the stage flickered.

The main creator suppressed his anger, and was about to twitch the corners of his mouth into a smile, at least to make this scene go away.

I heard a girl's voice of Shi Shiran coming from the door.

"Yo, I didn't seem to come at the right time. But I just happened to catch up."

Everyone turned their heads to look at the source of the sound.

I saw the girl take off the helmet, shake the broken hair in front of her forehead, her eyes are bright and clear, and her facial features are extremely exquisite and eye-catching.

She didn't feel stage fright when she came in under everyone's gaze, she walked steadily step by step, her eagle eyes fixed on the two people on the stage.

"You said that piano and violin are more suitable for playing. Have you ever heard the top music?"

Too arrogant!

Too crazy!

Every move she made, every word she said was undoubtedly extremely crazy!

Someone in the audience couldn't listen anymore, stood up and confronted her: "Do you know who is on the stage? Master Vienna has won numerous awards and is recognized as a master in the professional field. You keep asking whether others are listening Over the top music, have you heard it yourself?"

Chapter 4543 Am I qualified to ask him?

Ye Lan was shocked to find that the one standing up was none other than Hai Tong.

Haitong didn't notice that Ye Lan also came to the scene, clenched his fists, and was still fighting for his friend: "What qualifications do you have to question Master Vienna?!"

"what about me?"

Nie Mi went to get the piano and just came in, when he heard Hai Tong's words, he immediately asked with a dark face and full of anger.

"Am I qualified to question him?"

Haitong has been abroad for three years, but it doesn't mean she doesn't know people in Beijing anymore.

She immediately recognized that the old man who snatched her words was the famous Nie Mi, Old Nie. The inheritor of konghou, the leading music master in China.

She obviously panicked, her expression was flustered, and she couldn't open her mouth, as if it was another person who was confronting Qiao Nian.

Why did Mr. Nie suddenly stand up and speak for the troublemaker?

Haitong didn't understand what went wrong at all, but she could feel the eyes looking at her from all directions, as if they were watching the excitement.

She bit her lip immediately, regretting that she stood up so quickly, otherwise she wouldn't have become the first bird, and was publicly humiliated by Mr. Nie for no reason.

Fortunately, Nie Mi didn't want to argue with her as a junior at all, so she ignored her in a blink of an eye, looked at the stage, and said to the main creator: "Since foreign friends showed their skills, we should also show them?"

The main creator has endured the so-called masters for a long time. Seeing that Nie Miken spoke up for them, there is no one who disagrees, so he immediately moved sideways and gave up his position.

Very respectful.

"Old Nie, please."

Beside him was the violinist who had been named and humiliated by Vienna before. The violinist blushed with excitement: "...It is our honor to hear your old performance!"

Nie Mi walked up steadily, squeezed away from Vienna who was standing in the middle of the field, and said in a confident voice, "This... friend, is there any problem?"

The audience was full of boiling discussions.

"I'm so lucky, right? I bought a ticket, and I can watch the musical, and I can also watch the battle of two top music masters at home and abroad."

Someone next to him said immediately.

"What kind of competition is this? You don't know that Mr. Nie's reputation abroad is higher than him. He is considered a master, but his status at home and abroad is not as high as Mr. Nie. That's why Mr. Nie didn't want to go on stage to show off this time. Who knew that he would be dragged into him, belittling our culture everywhere, and Mr. Nie stood up because he couldn't stand it."

The speaker was extremely disdainful of Vienna and Elena on stage.

"The same level is called a contest, and Mr. Nie is crushing this so-called Vienna master!"

Vienna also heard the tide of discussion below.

His originally arrogant and contemptuous expression changed slightly. He held the microphone and didn't answer for a long time. He was mainly worried that he would be crushed and slapped in the face.

Nie Mi waited patiently for him.

Vienna saw hundreds of pairs of eyes looking at him from the audience, and even the decibels of the whisperings dropped, and he was already in trouble.

He could only grit his teeth: "Of course."

Nie Mi made way sideways: "Then go and sit."

Vienna stiffened all over, took a deep breath before calming down, returned the microphone in his hand to the main creative team, and walked off the stage with a cold face.

He all went down.

Eileen also followed.

She couldn't see any dissatisfaction or emotion, and she was calm as if the person who was kicked out was not herself.

Give the microphone in his hand to the person beside him, without saying a word, he calmly went down under the gaze of everyone.

Chapter 4544 I don't think he has any skills

Her decency is much better than Vienna, at least not many people pay attention to her.

Only Qiao Nian noticed her at first glance.

Recognized that the person coming off the stage was the 'passer-by' who bumped into her in the Guanlan Corridor.

"oh?"

Qiao Nian twitched the corner of her lower lip, looked at her twice with interest, put her hands in her pockets, and did not stop her from leaving the stage.

...

Erina, let's go.

Haitong, who had just been teased by the crowd, immediately grabbed her hand and asked concerned: "Aina, are you alright?"

See Elena shaking her head.

Hai Tong bit her lip, and looked at the stage with flickering eyes: "I don't know what's going on, how could Mr. Nie suddenly come out to target you. But he has a very high prestige in the capital, and he targets you like this, I'm afraid..."

Eileen Shi Shiran sat in her seat, calmly comforting her: "It's okay, let's take a look, I also want to see the level of music masters in Beijing."

At times like this, ordinary people will stand by their own culture even if they have a good relationship with their friends.

After Hai Tong listened, she turned her head to look at Nie Mi on the stage, and the huge and beautiful guqin that Nie Mi brought out.

Turning around, he said: "His international reputation is high, but it is because of the classical instruments he plays. Everyone keeps a fresh sense of things that have never been seen before. If he talks about how many years this instrument has existed, those people will not know it." Praise him?"

"I don't think he has much of himself, but everyone exaggerates too much."

"Heh, what master?" Haitong now hates the so-called classical culture, not to mention that Nie Mi made her lose face in public just now.

She hated Nie Mi much more in her heart.

She is a girl and a junior.

If she is really a respected master, she shouldn't have made things difficult for her before.

In foreign countries, men naturally respect women, and it is difficult for ordinary people to see a man grabbing a woman.

Hai Tong couldn't agree with a respected master making things difficult for him.

So she didn't approve of Nie Mi's character, and naturally she also didn't approve of Nie Mi's strength. She looked at Nie Mi on the stage with cold eyes, and said in a low voice: "If he has the ability, why does he always talk about intangible cultural heritage? He You can use a piano or a violin. I haven't seen him

use these instruments internationally... It's not because he's afraid of using instruments that everyone can use, he's a master!"

Haitong still wanted to complain about her, but was dragged by Elena to sit down.

"Let's see and talk."

...

They were in the front row, and Zhang Yang was forced to hear all the conversations.

Especially the words that Hai Tong was filled with righteous indignation made him frown, wishing to change his seat.

He finally understood why Li De was so mad.

This Haitong has the ability to drive people crazy.

He almost couldn't listen halfway through, so he turned around and interjected a few words to refute.

Ye Lan, who happened to be sitting in the front row, turned to look for him.

"Why is Nian Nian here?"

"Ms. Qiao should be called by Mr. Nie."

Ye Lan frowned: "I saw Haitong and her friend also came."

Zhang Yang raised his spirits, and immediately said: "She was asking for a ticket in the group, and I happened to have a friend who had a ticket and couldn't come, so I gave her the ticket."

"Hmm." Seeing that he was nervous, Ye Lan said slowly, "I didn't mean that, I was just curious, does her classmate know Master Vienna?"

Zhang Yang also estimated that Ye Lan would not ask himself about the ticket, so he quickly relaxed, and said solemnly: "I don't know about this."

Chapter 4545 Qiao Nian's temporary sheet music

He immediately added: "However, during dinner that day, she mentioned that her classmate is very famous in overseas music circles, so I guess we met like this."

Ye Lan sat back slowly, her eyes condensed slightly, she still felt that something was wrong.

She herself loves music.

Passionate about watching musical performances at home and abroad.

Strictly speaking, the music circle is actually divided into several different circles.

Popular music is completely different from symphonic music.

Hai Tong mentioned that her classmate has a lot of fans on Instagram, Ye Lan understands that this girl is an Internet celebrity in music.

Certainly not symphony music, mostly people in the pop music circle.

Vienna belongs to symphonic music.

The circle of pop music is equivalent to two different circles.

Why do these two people know each other?

Was it just a coincidence, or did they meet through circles outside of music? If they met in a circle other than music, then what is the origin of this classmate Haitong?

Ye Lan faintly sensed something unusual about the other party, and before he had time to investigate, Nie Mi and the others on the stage were already ready.

Qiao Nian also took the stage at this time.

She still had a motorcycle helmet in her hand, and she was dressed in a heroic night riding suit. Wherever she went, she was the focus of attention from the crowd.

Nie Mi beckoned to her: "Wait for you to do this?"

"Huh?" The girl narrowed her clear eyes and stood lazily in front of him: "Isn't it you who are old?"

Nie Mi glared at her, lowered his voice, and said in a strange tone: "People always let young people do the surgery, and play a supporting role by themselves."

"If I'm playing tricks and you accompany me, some brawlers will raise the bar again, saying that I bullied the younger by being big and disrespectful of the old, and bullied them."

Immediately Nie Mi put away the smirk on his face and became serious: "Our classical instruments are not inferior to their western music. I have the confidence to crush them. Why should I leave them a story. Since we want to slap them in the face, we will take his. It is only worthy of your running this trip if your face is stepped on the ground and crushed."

Qiao Nian gave him an OK gesture, which meant he agreed.

Nie Mi burst into laughter, and gave her the harp: "Come, what instrument do you want me to accompany you with?"

Qiao Nian reached out to him directly: "Let me look at the score."

Nie Mi found the main creative team and asked them to bring a sheet music to the girl.

The girl watched on stage without distraction.

...

Offstage.

"What does she want the sheet music for?"

"No way? Why do I think that the person Mr. Nie found is not good? I saw someone sending her the score, and it hasn't started yet."

"This person is Mr. Nie's closed disciple, Qiao Nian? It is said that he is a top student at Tsinghua University, and Mr. Nie's favorite inheritor. I think she was pretty awesome when she hated Master Vienna. What are you performing tonight?"

"It's over, it's over, I don't want to see Huangmao showing off his power on our territory. But it seems that they are destined to go crazy tonight."

Ye Lan also narrowed her eyes, and turned her head to ask Zhang Yang: "Have you read the music score?"

Zhang Yang looked bitter, and stared at her: "Miss, I don't know about this either."

Ye Lan looked visibly worried.

Zhang Yang immediately comforted her: "But I believe in Miss Qiao, she never disappoints."

Ye Lan looked around the noisy theater and said in a deep voice, "Of course I believe in Nian Nian. I'm just worried that she will watch it for too long and the audience won't have the patience to wait that long."

Chapter 4546 Sister Nian: Drums, you use drums to accompany you

Once someone leaves.

Then Nie Mi and the others have already lost before they can fight back.

Because losing the audience is equivalent to losing the game.

Vienna, who was invited down from the stage, sat in the first row, paying close attention to every move on the stage.

When he saw that the main creator sent the score, and the girl who didn't know where she came from was still studying the score, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The body was also tense from the beginning, and then relaxed.

He was afraid that Nie Mi would pretend to be stupid, so he played the konghou himself.

Nie Mi's status in the world is by no means accumulated by false fame. Many first-class masters highly praise Nie Mi's level.

Vienna is in this circle at any rate, so she knows what she knows.

Before he stepped down, he planned his speech.

Wait, if Nie Mi played the konghou, he would just say it was Elena playing the piano.

Fortunately, Nie Mi was a little self-aware and let that young girl play the lead.

Second, I'm afraid that this young girl has some skills.

Vienna saw that the other party was just getting ready for battle, dispelling his only doubts. He smiled and felt relaxed. He sat in his seat and just waited to watch the excitement.

...

Nie Mi became the only one who remained calm.

He ignored the uproar in the audience, and waited intently for the girl to finish reading the score.

It was more or less the same as he expected.

The girl clipped the sheet music on the music stand within five minutes, turned around and said to the waiting old man: "Drums, I want drum accompaniment."

Nie Mi's eyes lit up, and he instantly understood what kind of feeling Qiao Nian wanted: "Okay."

He immediately told the main creator that someone would bring a drum up soon.

Eternal Sorrow Song used drums in the first place, and at the beginning, the dense drums were the first to catch people's attention, attracting the audience's attention to the stage.

So Nie Mi said that he needed drums, and the drummer in the audience didn't say anything, and offered to bring his musical instrument to him, and kept showing his honor with a blushing face.

Let Mr. Nie use his own musical instrument.

He was reluctant to wipe the drums for at least three months.

Nie Mi knew that they were taking too long, so after a brief exchange with Qiao Nian, the two separated and sat down in front of their musical instruments.

The audience in the audience has been waiting impatiently.

at this time.

The lights of the grand theater dimmed.

Only two beams of light on the stage were left to hit Qiao Nian and Nie Mi.

I saw the girl raised her hand and plucked the strings.

A "Zheng—" sound of the piano has traveled through thousands of years of history, and it hit the eardrums of everyone present.

The originally noisy venue was suddenly quiet.

The girl didn't wear the ancient clothes that should be worn in the performance, so she raised her hand casually. Under the light, her fair complexion was translucent, like a bodhi jade.

"Zheng—"

Another sound.

The audience had goosebumps.

Everyone was unconsciously attracted by the Qingyue piano sound on the stage.

The girls on the stage still raised their hands slowly, just as everyone held their breath and waited for the third sound of the piano that tore the eardrums.

I saw the girl turn her technique, "clank, clang—" the sonorous and powerful sound of the piano came to her face, and the speed became faster and faster, more and more urgent.

It's like two swords opening the gate of heaven, followed by the momentum of thousands of troops and horses, the majestic momentum is like a mountain rain, and the whistling is full of sassy momentum.

Immediately after, Nie Mi's drumbeat came in accompanied by the sound of Konghou's piano, pulling everyone to Maweipo, to Chang'an, where the **** battle was fought, to the frontier fortress...

In front of everyone's eyes, a picture scroll of soldiers fighting **** battles and defending Chang'an swore to the death.

All the people present were excited.

The drumbeat stopped abruptly.

The agitated and surging sound of the piano suddenly turned sad.

Chapter 4547 Sister Nian became famous in one battle

In the attic with luxuriant grass, there is a beautiful woman with a red hairpin on her temples, her rouge-colored lips have already been bitten by white teeth and lost her color, those beautiful eyes full of love, hatred, anger, and ignorance are full of tears, looking at her once possessed, The man who hypocritically asked her to die.

After she cried, she already understood what this man was thinking.

Datang needs a reason for a truce.

The people need peace and prosperity.

She needs to die.

The beauty whose clothes were wet with tears no longer cried. She wiped away her tears, tidied up the dirty clothes and skirts from fleeing, and resolutely stepped on the top floor of the attic.

She hanged herself on the highest point, so that the sergeant outside could see her death.

The last moment of her life is not only the love between men and women in the song of eternal regret, sorrow and sorrow.

Who can say that the imperial concubine didn't understand why she died before she died, and who can say that she was only for a man's hypocritical and cold love.

She chose to commit suicide to quell the turmoil.

She couldn't choose her own destiny at that time, but she was never a woman who only knew love.

Her death is worth thousands of troops.

She died calmly.

Who can say that she is not for the displaced people?

...

The mournful piano sound suddenly became high-pitched.

The dark clouds pressing down on the sky dispersed, and a beam of dazzling sunlight shone into Mawei Slope. Among thousands of people, people and horses, all voices disappeared.

The endless silence is sending off a generation of beauties.

It is also a farewell to the lifeless beauty under the torrent of the times, and the delicate flowers are withering.

"Zheng—"

The sound of the piano trembled.

The girl's fingertips plucked and even the strings trembled.

Women are never just love, love is history, a fantasy written by men.

The women who stood in front of the torrent of history at that moment chose to jump down, even if it was just to divert the torrent for a moment, the greatness of that moment should not be buried.

At this time.

Nie Mi's drumbeat sounded heavily.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The theater was silent for a long time.

The creator behind the stage curtain opened his mouth wide.

"What should our score look like?"

"It does not seem."

They focus on the lingering love, and the way of expression is softer, like a mountain spring jingling, it is definitely not the grand feeling of Qiao Nian and Nie Mi.

Two completely different styles, but it doesn't affect their recognition that the version of Nie Mi and Qiao Nian has brought the Song of Everlasting Sorrow from another perspective to the extreme.

After a brief silence, thunderous applause resounded from the audience.

"Wow!"

"Sounds good!"

Someone applauded vigorously and shouted out excitedly.

Haitong looked ugly sitting on the seat, curled his lips and said: "What kind of taste do these people have, they still think it's good."

"Music should be elegant, what is called music that is not elegant, it is just underground music that cannot be on the stage."

"Fortunately, Mr. Nie is still a master of music, crackling, I thought they were on the big country stage."

Elena ignored her beside her.

Zhuo Zhuo kept staring at the girls on the stage.

She completely ignored Hai Tong beside her, let alone hear what Hai Tong was muttering clearly.

Her heart was beating like a drum, and her blood was boiling.

Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian.

Eileen ran through this name over and over again in her mind, and for the first time wanted to take a look at her 'fiance' girlfriend.

This genius who is her age and recognized by many people seems to have two brushes, at least it is worth her to take a closer look.

Chapter 4548 She just won on the instrument

Elena doesn't care about winning or losing.

But there was one person whose face turned black amid the cheers of the audience.

That is to run out to provoke Vienna first.

At this moment, his face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, the corners of his mouth were tightly pursed, and his hands were firmly grasping the armrests of the seat, with bulging veins on the back of his hands.

He doesn't need anyone to judge that he has lost.

But he and Nie Mi are considered to be internationally renowned music masters of the same level. After this incident, he can foresee that he will be ridiculed by his peers for a long time to come.

Vienna was having difficulty breathing when she suddenly met a pair of unruly eyes.

The **** the stage put away her fingertips and was looking at him casually.

Vienna didn't know why his whole body froze, and he didn't dare to move in the sight of the opponent, as if he was suppressed by the opponent's aura, his neck was heavier than a thousand catties, and it was difficult to turn.

Qiao Nian packed up her fingertips, stood up, put her hands in her pockets and stood on the stage, facing the direction of the blonde middle-aged man, slightly raised her chin.

"do you understand?"

"This is top-notch music."

"..." The middle-aged man's complexion turned ugly.

No one at the scene thought that Qiao Nian would be so bold, directly raised his chin, and confronted the so-called foreign master, but this kind of behavior also made many people angry.

Someone on the stage blew a loud whistle while taking advantage of the chaos.

The whistling sound of "咻~" was like a slap in the face, and it slapped the middle-aged man's face. He grabbed the armrest even harder, and the blood vessels in his neck burst.

A fairly fair face turned into a liver-colored face, not daring to look back at the hundreds of spectators behind, only daring to stare at the girls on the stage with angry eyes.

Hai Tong behind him was very angry when he saw this scene. He clenched his fist and said, "Isn't she too much? These people are too. The Viennese master is a world-renowned music master. How can they be so rude!"

Eileen didn't even look at her, and said in a low voice: "The winner is the loser."

Hai Tong turned her head slightly in surprise: "Aina, aren't you angry?"

Eileen felt the staring eyes around her, so she reluctantly turned her head to look at her, and asked back lightly, "Why should I be angry?"

"?"

Haitong still doesn't understand.

"She said the Viennese master like that..."

Elena pulled the corners of her mouth to make a sarcasm, and quickly suppressed it, probably not wanting to explain to the idiot, but just perfunctory: "Mr. Sucra taught us to be able to afford to lose, I just follow the teacher's teaching. "

"But I think you and Master Vienna didn't lose. They just set off a good atmosphere. In terms of skills, you didn't lose to her at all."

"You are clearly the top technique."

Hai Tong unconsciously raised the volume of her voice.

She didn't notice that her voice was too loud, and many people actually heard her conversation with Elena.

Especially the part where she was accusing Qiao of reading.

She was overly emotional.

Speak too loudly!

The audience in the front row who heard the voice all turned their heads to look at her, only Hai Tong didn't realize it: "She only wins on the instrument, not as good as your skill."

"Haitong?" Ye Lan called her name.

The girl who was filled with righteous indignation noticed that Ye Lan sitting in the front row was also there. She panicked for a while, and quickly calmed down, not realizing that she had done something wrong.

She greeted Ye Lan like a normal person: "Aunt Ye."

Ye Lan looked at her like this, she had something to say, but she couldn't say it in front of everyone, she pursed her lips and looked at her solemnly.

Chapter 4549 I'm sorry, Miss Nian doesn't lose skills

Haitong got up slowly, a little disturbed by her serious gaze, and subconsciously said: "Aunt Ye, my friend uses the piano, so I..."

"...I don't think it's fair."

She didn't notice Ye Lan's extremely disappointed expression for what she blurted out, and she wanted to lead the mistake to Qiao Nian.

At this time, Vienna also stood up, and took her words in a dignified manner: "This lady makes sense."

"I admit that Cai's performance just now is exquisite, but everyone is a different instrument, how can we tell the winner?"

Joe couldn't get used to him: "Really? Then who said that Western music is better than classical instruments on stage before, and the music played with your things will be better."

Vienna, as a master of music, was almost blushed by her, choked, and deliberately pretended not to understand: "It's better to use the same musical instrument."

Erina said softly in the back row: "Idiot."

Sure enough, the girl asked indifferently: "You mean if I use the piano and violin, you will be convinced, right?"

Vienna is now riding a tiger, and nodded with difficulty: "Yes."

Qiao Nian didn't let him down, there was no timidity in those pitch-black eyes, she turned sideways, put her hands in her pockets, and turned her head: "I'll convince you to lose!"

The piano that Elena used before has not been moved down, standing quietly on the stage.

Everyone saw Qiao Nian walking over, lifted the piano cover, did not sit down, but stood on the side to test the pitch, the slender fingers slid across the black and white keys like jumping elves, and a string of brisk tones came out obliquely, using one of the most difficult fingerings recognized internationally.

The slutty girl leaned lazily next to the piano, playing the most difficult part of Liszt's "12 Super Skill Etudes" with only one hand.

Immediately after she changed the speed with one hand, Michael Finissi's "English Country-Tunes" resounded through the theater.

Just when Vienna was so shocked that it could not be added, the girl easily changed her style again in a state of extreme relaxation.

Rachmaninoff's "Third Piano Concerto", which is recognized as the most difficult in the world, jumps up and down as Qiao Nian plays with one hand.

She showed no less than ten difficult fingerings in a short period of time, and she still used one hand, one hand, and didn't even sit down.

The girl's sense of ease of control, as if she was just trying out the pitch of the piano, no one thought she had already started.

Under the light of a beam of lights on the stage, under the gaze of hundreds of pairs of eyes, Qiao Nian slowly withdrew his hand, and then looked at Haitong and Vienna.

The eyes were extremely indifferent, as if looking at two clowns: "Are you convinced?"

Hai Tong's face was burning hot, and he was so angry that he couldn't speak for a long time, and felt the gaze from all directions.

She wished she could find a crack in the ground to get in, and at the same time she felt aggrieved.

Why is this woman so unforgiving?

Vienna was still happy that someone helped him bear the pressure. Just as he wanted to hide himself beautifully, he saw the girl turn around and face him.

"And you?"

"Are you convinced?"

"..."

Vienna instantly understood Haitong's feeling of being pinned in place.

He also felt the gazes from all directions. Compared with the lively gazes on Haitong, everyone looked at him full of irony.

Vienna held a solo concert in the Golden Concert Hall anyway. As a world-renowned music master, it was the first time that he was exposed and slapped in the face in public.

Chapter 4550 This person is shameless

Everyone watched.

He laughed dryly twice to ease the awkward atmosphere: "Little girl, you played well."

"But besides skill, the piano also needs abundant emotion."

"You played Rachmaninoff's "Third Piano Concerto". I was lucky enough to hear the original version."

"When Master Rahma played this piano piece, in addition to the difficult skills, there are passionate emotions in the sound..."

"So you're still a little short."

As soon as he said this, the audience booed mercilessly in the huge auditorium.

Vienna's remarks are already a bit hooligan.

After all, when Qiao Nian first used the konghou, he said that they didn't play on the same piano as them, and he couldn't tell the difference.

Waiting for Qiao Nian to use the piano to show more difficult skills than them, they also said whether they are emotional or not, they cannot be convinced.

"Then what do you want?" Qiao Nian asked casually.

Vienna is used to oppressing people with power, and also likes to play tricks. He immediately put on the appearance of a master: "You can convince me. The violin I just used, if you can cooperate with a piano master like Master Rahma As far as the third piano concerto you played just now, I am convinced."

Nie Mi couldn't bear it anymore: "Aren't you playing a rascal?"

Vienna lowered her face in displeasure: "It's you who want me to admit that yours is better. Since you want to convince me, you can't let me say that you are better, but you don't agree in your heart? If you just want to If you want me to boast, that's fine, I can satisfy you now... Ah yes, this musical is not bad."

Nie Mi was so angry that he almost rushed down impulsively and grabbed the opponent's collar, wanting to see how this person could be so shameless.

Vienna stood there with a provocative look on purpose, hoping that Nie Mi would beat him up.

In this way, he can ferment the matter into the fact that he, a foreign music master, came to Beijing to listen to a musical, but he was beaten by the people of country Z after he made a "pertinent" comment... and then whitewashed his previous provocative behavior.

"Isn't this what you want? Why are you angry." Vienna made up his mind and deliberately provoked Nie Mi again: "Ah, you are not confident in your culture?"

Nie Mi really took the bait, clenched his fists in anger, and wanted to rush down immediately.

Qiao Nian grabbed his arm behind him and stopped his behavior: "He did it on purpose."

Nie Mi is not a fool, he suddenly turned his head to meet the girl's quiet eyes, and immediately reacted. His blood pressure dropped rapidly, and what followed was yet another outrage against Vienna.

"We can only watch him get away with it?"

"..."

Qiao Nian didn't answer him immediately, but narrowed her eyes silently.

Speak the truth.

She didn't expect that the other party could be so low, play hooligans in the middle, and don't even want face.

Just when the two sides were deadlocked.

Vienna seems to have found the feeling of having the absolute upper hand at the beginning. He was full of energy and adjusted his suit suit: "I heard that Master Rahma is also visiting friends in Continent Y. It just so happens that I have a little friendship with Master. If You want to find Master Rahma, and I can help you too."

"but."

He changed his voice and became airy.

"Master Rahma is not available to everyone. I only have a little friendship with the master. I can definitely see him, but I don't know if he is willing to see you."