

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 437

“Ha.” Liang Lu looked at Qiao Nian’s nonchalant expression and recalled seeing the same expression when she met her in Rao City’s First High School. She couldn’t help but sneer.

She revealed a telling expression and said to Cheng Wu, “Professor Cheng, if she wants to choose the Chinese Medicine Faculty, then just let her do it. If you try stopping her, she might just think that you’re trying to disrupt her future! The Chinese Medicine Faculty only takes in one student each year, can your Finance Faculty do it too? I know that our Clinical Department can’t.”

Every word that came out of her mouth was sarcastic. With her chin raised slightly and her expression stern, she said, “The number of students applying to our Clinical Department each year is more than I can count. I wouldn’t dare to promise any student that we’ll teach them and only them alone!”

Shen Yugui’s face went red, and he turned to look at her with a burning glare and clenched jaw. “Professor Liang, do you have to make things sound so awful?”

For this enrolment exercise, Liang Lu attacked the Chinese Medicine Faculty time after time.

Liang Lu never liked the Chinese Medicine Faculty, but with Mr. Huang around now, she dared not go overboard.

Mr. Huang had been less active in the department recently, so Liang Lu was becoming increasingly blatant with putting the Chinese Medicine Faculty down in front of others. It was bad enough that she didn’t show them respect in school. She was even doing this in front of new students. This was too much!

Liang Lu crossed her arms and scoffed disrespectfully. “What have I said wrongly that’s making Teacher Shen so angry? Ever since Mr. Huang stopped teaching the students personally, what results has the Chinese Medicine Faculty produced? If Mr. Huang was here today, I’d say she isn’t making the wrong choice by picking the Chinese Medicine Faculty. But is Mr. Huang here today? Even Mr. Huang doesn’t

want to stay in the Chinese Medicine Faculty anymore, nor does he want to take in disciples. Only you people are still stubbornly fighting me over this.”

Seeing that Qiao Nian’s eyes were piercing now, she took a deep breath and said, “Of course, if some students insist that the dubious theories of Chinese Medicine are actually useful, I’m speechless.”

Cheng Wu could tell that Qiao Nian was insistent on choosing the Chinese Medicine Faculty. His eyes softened slightly, but his expression was still cold. Putting the student document down, he then placed both hands on the table and said seriously, “Qiao Nian, you need to consider carefully.

“You’re picking the Chinese Medicine Faculty now. But after walking out the door, you won’t have a chance to change your mind. If you decide to pick another faculty then, we wouldn’t want you anymore.”

Are you done talking?

Qiao Nian was getting frustrated. She raised a brow and was about to say something when someone knocked on the door.

An elderly voice could be heard from outside.

“Is it alright if I come in?”

The classroom door was not shut, and knocking on the door was just a formality. Everyone turned to look in that direction. When they saw who was standing there, it was Liang Lu whose expression changed first.

“Mr. Huang?”

Shen Yugui, Cheng Wu, and the rest did not expect this elderly man to appear. They were stunned for a moment.

Qiao Nian saw him as well. He was an elderly in traditional Chinese wear, with an upright posture, and whose eyes were bright and clear. His kind eyes met hers, and he seemed to observe her at that moment. Then, he turned away and said kindly, "Why have you all gone quiet, you're not letting me enter?"

Nie Mi was the first to react. He put his thermos flask down and got up, then walked forward and welcomed him. His expression was of shock and surprise, and he patted his shoulder the moment he approached Mr. Huang.