MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 530

Qiao Chen did not speak. She clenched her hands tightly, and her heartbeat accelerated.

Some people from Class B had yet to figure out the situation and continued to make rude remarks.

As Qiao Chen's lackey, Xu Xu spoke the most viciously.

"Does it matter to you how much Chen Chen scored? What can you do about it? It's not like you can score as high as her!"

Also having a good relationship with Qiao Chen, Cai Yan raised her chin slightly. Her smile was sarcastic, and she spoke with a tone of disdain. "Before you ask how much Chen Chen scored, what about you? Did you even score 500 points?"

Hehe!

Can you believe Sister Nian scored more than 600 points?

Liang Bowen was surprisingly not angry when he heard this. He crossed his arms across his chest and looked at the Class B students coldly. They looked like clowns that were too proud of themselves. He asked Wu Jie coldly, "Why are you not speaking? How many points did Qiao Chen get in the examination? Did she score so well that it gave you the courage to gather here and slander other people behind their backs?"

His words represented the feelings of everyone in Class A.

They were united. Although Wu Jie was usually introverted and did not like to speak up in class, she was never excluded by them.

She was always included in her class activities.

Sister Nian had also invited her to dinner a few times before.

But this time, she was sitting on Qiao Chen's side and slandering Qiao Nian behind her back. This kind of backstabbing behaviour was disgusting. Everyone here was a hot-blooded teenager. A two-faced person was looked down on by everyone.

Wu Jie could sense the disdain from her classmates. She grew pale and fidgeted uneasily.

However, things had already turned out this way. She was caught between a rock and a hard place and could no longer turn back.

No matter how much Liang Bowen and the rest praised Qiao Nian, she didn't get into Qing University!

She calmed down when she thought of this. She grabbed her skirt under the table, pursed her lips, and raised her head. A pair of jealous eyes were hidden behind her glasses. She then provocatively asked Qiao Nian a question, "Do you really want to know?"

"Hmm," Qiao Nian replied casually and tilted her head back slightly. Her face was exquisite and beautiful. It was also relaxed and had a wild aura. It wasn't as gentle as Qiao Chen's aura.

"I don't particularly want to know her score."

Her answer surprised the people around her.

Wu Jie was holding her breath and preparing to shock Qiao Nian with the news. However, her reply was anticlimactic.

In the next second, the girl standing in front of her put her hand into her pocket and lowered her head. Her eyelashes drooped and she looked at Wu Jie again. She then casually said, "But looking at your reaction, my interest is piqued."

She was aware that Qiao Chen had participated in the independent enrollment examination for Qing University. However, she never had the intention of comparing their results, let alone compete with her to see who was better.

Since Qiao Chen was no match for her, she didn't bother to pay any attention to Qiao Chen's achievements.

She only looked for her own score when she was checking the examination results. She didn't check the scores of other people. However, seeing Wu Jie and the students from Class B discuss her score so excitedly and seeing Qiao Chen sitting so arrogantly, she was curious as to how much she had scored in the examination. Looking at Qiao Chen, she estimated that she had scored at least 600 points.

"620?" She squinted and glanced at the girl sitting in the middle of the crowd. She spoke very casually and was very calm.

Qiao Chen felt as though she was slapped in the face. She pinched her palm, and tears gathered in her eyes. Her eyes were filled with anger and shame.