

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 653

He had other titles and credentials as well.

He could be said to be the busiest person in the entire Qing University. Even professors at the level of Cheng Wu and Liang Lu were not comparable to the Principal of Qing University. They were not in the same league.

After feeling surprised, she was curious and asked the middle-aged man walking with her, "Professor Cheng, do you know what the principal is in Rao City for?"

She already had other plans in her mind.

Cheng Wu didn't want to hide it from her. They had already announced the results of the joint entrance examination through the main internal education channel, so they would find out tomorrow. It made no difference whether he kept it from Wei Ling. He simply said, "Nothing much... He's here to fight for a student."

"Fight for a student?" Wei Ling was stunned.

She thought she had heard wrongly.

There had only ever been students crying and begging to enter Qing University. Were there any students who needed the principal to come forward to fight for them? Was there a need?

Thinking so, she asked, "What kind of student is so good? That Qing University has to fight for them?"

"This..."

Wei Ling understood very well. "It isn't appropriate for Professor Cheng to say it?"

Cheng Wu remained mysterious. "Somewhat. It's not appropriate for me to disclose the name of that student, for the time being. You will know it tomorrow."

Hearing what he said, Qiao Chen paled when she thought of someone. She clutched her handbag tightly, her heart palpitating quickly. The redness of her lips faded.

Wei Ling didn't even know about Qiao Nian's admission to Qing University, and she knew nothing about Qiao Nian's grades. She didn't think about that at all. Since Cheng Wu had said that it was not appropriate to name the student, she did not want to probe further. Instead, she smiled and said, "I didn't know that the Principal of Qing University had also come to Rao City. Since the principal is here, I would like to treat him to a meal, along with Chen Chen. After all, in the future, Chen Chen will also be a student of Qing University. Given that the principal has already come all the way to Rao City, it isn't right that she doesn't host him. Professor Cheng, what do you think?"

This sounded nice, but the truth was that she just wanted to invite the principal to dinner through Cheng Wu.

Cheng Wu understood what she meant. He didn't directly agree, only saying, "This... President Wei, I can't agree right now. We can only see how it goes when the time comes."

Considering Wei Ling's background, he explained further. "This time it is estimated that dozens of schools will come to Rao City, so the principal may not have time at night."

"...Dozens of schools will come?"

Wei Ling was a little surprised now.

What student was this?

It was so pompous!

This sort of ostentation... it was as if they were fighting for the top scorer of the College Entrance Examination. But wasn't the College Entrance Examination a little further away?

She didn't notice that Qiao Chen's face turned pale again, and her expression became more and more disturbed.

Would it possibly be directed at Qiao Nian...

"Yeah." Cheng Wu nodded without hiding it from her. "In short, this time everyone is coming here with the heart to win that student over. The principal came in person because he really wants to keep that student in our Qing University. So, we can only see how it goes. I'll help you ask the principal later and see if he has the time. I will ask him out for you if he does. Otherwise, we have to forget it..."

Wei Ling took a breath with a complicated expression and nodded. Without embarrassing him, she whispered, "Then, I will have to trouble Professor Cheng."

But she was surprised deep down in her heart. She secretly wondered who was the student whom dozens of schools had come to Rao City to fight for?

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At the same time, Qiao Nian was woken up early in the morning by a steady stream of phone calls.

She rejected three calls in a row.

By the fourth call, she was completely awake. Her eyes were filled with anger from being awoken.. She grabbed a handful of her messy hair, picked up the phone on the side, and glanced at the caller ID