MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 696

"Yingcai High School is also not bad. With the exception of First High School, it is also considered one of the best high schools in Rao City. The principal over there has seen my grades and agreed to the transfer. I will enroll directly into their express class, which is also the best class in their senior year."

Wu Jie spoke very quickly, lest the girl on the opposite side did not want to listen to her. She said what she wanted to say like a cannon.

"I was just in school to complete the transfer procedures. The transfer procedures have been finalized."

Qiao Nian leaned back on the chair and propped her body up with one hand. She squinted her black eyes slightly, not meaning to interrupt her, and listened to her very quietly.

Seeing Qiao Nian like that, Wu Jie relaxed a lot. She slowly relaxed her tense shoulders and said in a low voice, "I didn't say goodbye to Teacher Shen and the people in the class. I only called you out."

After something like that, she was too embarrassed to meet the other people from Class A.

After that day, although no one explicitly said that they would exclude her, no one bothered to care about her anymore, not even Liang Bowen, Shen Qingqing, or Jiang Tingting.

The classmates who had been friendly towards her before started to alienate her one by one. She truly realized what it meant to be isolated by the people in the class now.

Isolation was when you heard laughter occasionally from outside the classroom. However, when you entered the classroom, everyone would return to their seats. They would look at you with a blank expression and a guarded look in their eyes. Although no one physically hurt her, that feeling taught her what it really meant to be lonely.

Wu Jie thought of her experience in the past few days and felt uncomfortable. However, she knew very well in her heart that she could not completely blame her classmates for ignoring her.

"I went back home and thought about what you said to me that day. I did the wrong thing before. When I posted on the school website, I shouldn't have lied about my classmates bullying me. This hurt everyone's feelings. In fact, Jiang Tingting and the others took great care of me. I didn't like talking in class, but everyone always thought of ways to strike up a conversation with me and to bring me out to play with them. I..."

Qiao Nian frowned slightly, and her black eyes narrowed with sharpness and coldness. She interrupted her and said, "What was done cannot be changed. It's useless for you to tell me this now."

There was no medicine for regret in this world. There was also no medicine that could help someone take back their words. There was no way to reverse the damage with just an admission of wrongdoing!

She didn't have the right to forgive Wu Jie on behalf of everyone in Class A.

Therefore, it didn't make sense for Wu Jie to look for her!

Wu Jie raised her head and saw the indifference in her eyes. Her eyes silently turned red, as if in tears. She quickly raised her hand and wiped her eyes. She put her black-rimmed glasses on and tried to calm down. She then said, "Well, let's stop talking about this. Qiao Nian, when I went to the Academic Affairs Office to complete the transfer procedures, I saw that many schools had come to First High School to try to recruit you. I also heard that you applied to the Chinese Medicine Faculty of Qing University. The best thing about Qing University is not the Chinese Medicine Faculty. If you wanted to study medicine, you could have chosen the Clinical Department where Professor Liang Lu is teaching at. That's the ace major of Qing University. It's too wasteful for you to go to the Chinese Medicine Faculty with your grades."

"I will think about it next time." She had a very casual attitude.

Wu Jie knew that Qiao Nian wasn't listening to her when she saw her casual attitude. With a wry smile, she finally got to the main point. She pushed the voice recorder towards Qiao Nian and said, "I didn't lie to you in the principal's office that day. Qiao Chen instigated me to post about your fight on the forum. Using my father's connections, I managed to find the recording of my conversation with her that night. I copied it into this voice recorder. You can listen to it.."