

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 702

“Sister Nian, you’re taking the College Entrance Examination?”

“Eh, Sister Nian, are you not going to Qing University?”

“College Entrance Examination...”

Everyone had heard about Qiao Nian’s selection of the Chinese Medicine Faculty in Qing University. Now that she suddenly said she would take the Chinese Medicine Faculty, the first reaction of the Class A students was shock. It was a pity for her. After all, Qing University was the most prestigious school in China. Qiao Nian was already promised a spot there, and she still wanted to take the Chinese Medicine Faculty. If she didn’t do well... she might end up in a less ideal school.

But on second thought, Sister Nian had chosen the Chinese Medicine Faculty, the worst faculty in Qing University. They now felt that it would be good for her to take the College Entrance Examination and re-select her school and major.

That was what Chen Yuan thought. Looking at her with a pair of steady, black eyes, he said calmly, “Have you considered it? Do you really want to take the College Entrance Examination?”

Just as Qiao Nian was about to get back to him, her cell phone vibrated.

Annoyed, she took it out from her pocket and looked down at it. It was an unread text message from an unfamiliar number.

While pressing the button, she replied to Chen Yuan, “I’ve thought about it. I have just told Principal Yu and Teacher Shen about this. I’m taking the College Entrance Examination but won’t fill in my options. This is just a formality...”

Taking the College Entrance Examination but not filling in her options!

Everyone was stunned.

What kind of nonsense was this?

Then again, they understood everything almost instantly.

This was probably the outcome after Qing University had discussed it with Sister Nian...

Everyone was thinking about what to say about this.

Qiao Nian glanced at the message on her cell phone. It was from Qiao Chen.

The tone of her message was one of annoyance.

[Wu Jie's postings on the school forum and online platforms were instigated by you, right? Qiao Nian, what are you trying to do! Didn't you break Wei Qi's ribs? I'm not lying, you just turned to a few people you knew and used scheming means to suppress this matter. You also deleted the post in the First High School forum. You forced me to apologize to you last time at school. What are you trying to do by letting Wu Jie post on the Internet again?]

She was just done reading this message when the next message came in.

[My school promotion party tomorrow is canceled, are you happy now?]

Qiao Nian half-squinted her eyes, restrained the coldness in them. She picked up her cell phone impatiently, typed on the screen, and replied to her.

She then blacklisted the number.

...

At the same time.

Qiao Chen had already smashed everything that could be smashed in the room onto the ground. The whole room was a mess, and Shen Qiongzhi kept knocking on the door outside, but Qiao Chen was unwilling to open the door.

Exhausted, she slumped on the bed and saw her cell phone light up.

She picked it up angrily and opened the message.

[QN: Idiot!]

Qiao Chen felt hot blood rush from the back of her head to the sky. She felt as if a taut string in her brain was almost broken. She was so angry that she immediately dialed the number.

Who knew.

In the next second, a mechanical female voice came from the phone: "Sorry, the user you dialed is temporarily unavailable. Please call again later."

There was only one possibility that she could be hung up on without hearing a sound—she had been blacklisted!

Qiao Chen's face turned blue. She gritted her teeth and couldn't hold it any longer as she slammed her cell phone on the ground.

Her cell phone came apart into several pieces!

"Qiao Nian!"

She thought that after she had gone to Beijing and was admitted to Qing University, she had successfully escaped the mess in Rao City. It wasn't until today that she received several slaps on the face, and she realized that she had not...

Qiao Nian was like a nightmare, still pressing on top of her head, making her breathless.