MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 845

Qiao Nian had been busy with the procedures for Uncle Chen's surgery recently and had not played with her phone much. Her phone kept ringing on the bed, but she did not look at it. She wiped her hair as she bent down to log into the website to check her results.

She entered her admission number.

She pressed enter. Her Internet speed was fast, so while many people could not enter even after loading for a long time, she almost instantly entered the platform. However, the page that popped up did not have any results.

It was quite clean. It was just a name and exam number.

The next column was filled with zeroes.

On W

eroes.

She raised her eyebrows in surprise.

In Rao City First High School's school office, Principal Yu was already waiting for the results with Shen Hui and a group of Year Three teachers.

The school also had a backstage system that could especially check results.

However, it was not as fast as checking individual students.

According to past practices, the teachers of each class would check the results of the key students in their class.

The overall difficulty of the questions this year was not considered very high, but the last round of scoring questions for each subject was twice as difficult as previous years!

This resulted in a lot of students achieving moderate results, but the number of students above 500 marks decreased compared to previous years. The higher the level, the fewer people.

Rao City was only a second- or third-tier city. It had never been outstanding in terms of education results.

Even though First High School was the best school in Rao City, its ranking in the province was always passable compared to the surrounding cities that had better development.

The form teacher of Class C was the first to check the results of the few key students in his class. Seeing the results, she shook her head repeatedly with a bitter expression.

"We were wiped out again this year. No one in our class scored more than 600 points. I think it's difficult."

The form teacher of Class B also checked her class's results. She pursed her lips in pain and continued, "Our class is the same. One scored above 600, but the results of the rest are not ideal. Especially one student, Xu Xu. Before I took over, I saw her results. Her results in class were not bad. For some reason, her results fell drastically in the second half of the semester. I've talked to her a few times, but she always told me that she would converge her thoughts and focus on her studies. In the end, she only scored 480 points for the college entrance examination. This score... I wonder what the third-tier score is this year. If it's higher than in the past, she might only be able to take a diploma."

What a pity for a good seedling.

The form teacher of Class B only took it over when the third year began. When she took over, there was a good seedling in Class B.

Qiao Chen.

Qiao Chen had good results and was an art student. She could enter a good school if she was nurtured well.

In the end, she got into Qing University, but only after transferring to another school.

Speaking of this, she felt extremely stifled. She looked at Shen Hui bitterly and asked sourly, "Teacher Shen, how's the situation in your class?"

Class A was the face of First High School. It was also their hope to reach the provincial rankings.

Not to mention the other Year Three homeroom teachers, even Principal Yu attached great importance to them. It was mainly because they had a seedling with great hope this year.

Principal Yu immediately turned to ask, "Teacher Shen, how is it? Have you found

out?"

There was a black desktop computer in front of Shen Hui and the class's admission ticket number. She had also picked a few people to check.

She was frowning and looked extremely serious.

Everyone in the office held their breaths and couldn't help but feel nervous.

Principal Yu was even more nervous. Unable to remain sitting anymore, he stood up and walked to her side. "Their results were not

good?"