## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 950**

Public attention around this medical competition was not high, but it was pretty known on the campus.

Jiang Xianrou was a hot favorite in the competition for the first place between the local medical representatives and overseas representatives. She was also a student at Qing University. There were many posts on the forum regarding the medical competition. Some big shots even found a live media link.

Most of the people in the school who were paying attention to this competition were students from the Medical Faculty. They had taken on this profession in the first place.

The outsiders were basically drawn to Jiang Xianrou's reputation.

In the end, no matter which type of student it was, they were all attracted by the dazzling girl on the stage.

[Damn, a God-level junior has appeared in the Chinese Medicine Faculty!]

The person who posted was a third-year student from the Computing faculty. He had also watched the live broadcast, but he belonged to the second group of people. Initially, there was someone in his dormitory who admired Jiang Xianrou and insisted on dragging a few people to watch this boring competition with him.

As they watched, the camera gave Qiao Nian a few close-ups. In addition, Qiao Nian trampled on the arrogant overseas medical representative so much that she couldn't even lift her head. A professional competition made the few guys who were watching hot-blooded.

He took a screenshot of a few close-up shots of Qiao Nian and wrote a post on the school forum.

Not many people saw the post at the beginning.

However, he was not worried as he now attached a few pictures of Qiao Nian in the original post.

As expected, it became very popular.

The post rose to the first place on the school forum.

There were many comments below.

"Damn, this is a freshman? She's awesome."

"This year, I'm going to the school gate to help the juniors pull their luggage. Don't f\*cking fight with me. I'll fight with whoever dares to fight with me."

"Qiao Nian? F\*ck, are you sure she's not a new student from the film university next door?"

Because the photo on the post was a cropped picture from an original picture of the large screen, it was pixelated. Even though he had specially adjusted the definition, it was still too blurry from the original screenshot.

However, even though the picture was not of high resolution, they could tell that the girl in the photo was definitely a God-level junior!

Not to mention that some people on the forums even thoughtfully found the video link. Some people rushed to watch the video because of Qiao Nian's looks.

When they returned after watching the complete video of the medical competition, they were stunned.

The last few pages of the new comments were basically saying: "Sh\*t. Are all the freshmen this year so awesome? Or is it just one awesome junior? I suspect that I've lived for 20 years only to become a retard!"

Everyone who could enter Qing University was a genius.

Geniuses all had the arrogance of geniuses. Normally, no one would be convinced otherwise. However, after looking through the entire post of this 'divine' junior—the top scorer in the joint examination, the national top scorer, and Master Nie's student—there was only one word left: convinced.

She truly was a God-level junior!

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Saturday.

Beijing was clear and bright.

The Imperial Mansion was quite lively today. Although in the past, the people who came to eat at this place were all wealthy or noble, there were especially many people today.

Steven's appeal in the domestic music industry was not small, only slightly inferior to Nie Mi's. The apprenticeship banquet of a music master of his level attracted many people.

In addition, the Shen family had intentionally used the matter of Qiao Chen's apprenticeship banquet to help them regain their dignity, so Qiao Chen's apprenticeship banquet was quite a big scene.

At the entrance of the banquet hall on the third floor of the Imperial Mansion, Qiao Chen and Wei Ling were greeting guests at the door.